

Chapter 106 Fighting Over A Man

At the mention of Yolanda's name, Liam's expression turned icy, his features hardening with an air of guardedness.

He mused for a moment, weighing his options before exhaling a heavy sigh. "Let her in."

Even though he was aware that Yolanda might be in a relationship with Tyler, Liam couldn't resist the allure of her presence.

As soon as she stepped into his office, the somber atmosphere lifted, and Liam's eyes sparkled with a newfound light.

Yolanda looked radiant, dressed in a light pink gown that draped delicately around her figure, adorned with intricate floral patterns that accentuated her femininity. Her neck was adorned with a shimmering necklace that glistened in the soft light of the room.

With a confident stride, Yolanda sauntered past Liam's desk, making her way toward him. She batted her lashes coquettishly, her voice dripping with sugary sweetness. "Why haven't you called me? I miss you so much."

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Liam couldn't help but feel a flutter in his chest, but something felt off. Perhaps it was the fact that Yolanda had chosen Tyler over him, or maybe it was the way her words seemed hollow and insincere, lacking the passion and depth that they once held.

Whatever it was, Liam knew that he couldn't trust her anymore.

As he watched Yolanda's clumsy attempts to deceive him, Liam's heart was filled with disdain.

He knew from experience that the more beautiful a woman was, the more skilled she was in the art of deceit.

But it was Tyler's call that truly opened Liam's eyes to the true nature of their relationship. He had no idea just how close they had become in recent days, and the realization left a sour taste in his mouth.

Silently, Liam and Yolanda looked at each other.

The air in the room grew heavy, suffocating them both with its oppressive weight.

Yolanda's conscience weighed heavily on her, and she started avoiding Liam's gaze. She needed to explain herself, to make amends for her actions. But fear held her back. She was afraid that she might push him away for good.

Finally, she spoke up, her voice hesitant and quivering with emotion. "I heard about what happened to the

Kingland Group. I came here to see how you're doing," she said, desperately trying to break the awkward silence between them.

Liam's lips curved into a sneer as he replied, his tone cold and detached, "Thanks to the Riley Group. But what really brings you here, Yolanda?" His eyes were boring into hers with an intensity that made her squirm.

Desperately, she tried to backtrack, stumbling over her words in an awkward attempt to make things right. "Liam, I ... I don't think you can fight the Riley Group with the Kingland Group's connections and resources."

"And?" Liam's fingers were interlocked on the desk, his gaze locked onto Yolanda's as he waited for her to continue.

With a newfound sense of seriousness, Yolanda took a deep breath and spoke up. "At present, there are so many negative news reports about the Kingland Group. I think you have to cut your losses."

Liam's interest was piqued by her words, and a slow smile spread across his face as he leaned in closer.

"And how do you propose I do that?" he asked.

Yolanda was taken aback when Liam showed interest in her opinion.

A smile crept over her face, and she spoke with a haughty tone.

"Why don't you lay all the blame on Julie? You can spread rumors that she's been embezzling the company's assets, and as for the hidden cameras in the hotel, you can say she was trying to blackmail the CEOs with the videos. And let's not forget the Kingland Plaza's explosion. You tell the public that she was supposed to supervise that!"

The more she spoke, the more elated she became.

Yolanda felt like a guardian angel, swooping in to save Liam from the brink of disaster.

Not only would this scheme make Liam appreciate her more, but it would also finally serve as the retribution she had longed for against Julie.

As the plan formed in her mind, Yolanda reveled in the satisfaction of being able to take matters into her own hands.

Outside the CEO's office, Julie stood frozen in fear, clutching a contract that required Liam's signature.

Her face had gone ashen because of Yolanda's suggestions.

Julie's heart raced as she remembered the decisions she had made alongside Liam. Sacrificing her would be a quick fix to all their current problems, but the thought of being thrown under the bus made her feel dizzy with dread.

Her hand trembled as she grasped the doorknob, feeling suffocated by the weight of her fears.

All Julie could do was hold her breath and pray for Liam's answer to end her agony.

Inside the office, Liam's expression shifted as he glared at Yolanda, scolding her harshly.

"Julie has given more to the Kingland Group than I ever have. I would rather fall on my own sword than sacrifice her."

With a determined air, Liam made it clear that he would handle the problems in his own way, taking full responsibility for the fallout.

As Liam's words hit her like a slap in the face, Yolanda's emotions took a turn.

She felt disappointed and spoke out defensively. "Why do you have to snap at me like that? Are the rumors true? Is Julie really your lover? Have you been keeping her?"

Liam was left speechless by her baseless accusations, and he couldn't help but let out a sarcastic laugh at the absurdity of it all.

Some time ago, the Lambert family had accused Liam of being a kept man, held captive by Julie's wealth.

Now, after knowing he was the CEO of Kingland Group, those same people were insinuating that he was keeping

Julie as a lover.

How quickly they judged others with malice and suspicion, Liam thought bitterly.

Fuelled by his frustration and suspicion of Yolanda's motives, Liam couldn't contain his anger any longer. He barked at her, his voice ice-cold, "If there is nothing else, please leave."

Yolanda, taken aback by Liam's sudden outburst, felt unjustly insulted. She stomped her high-heeled feet and retorted, "Fine, you don't have to yell!" before spinning on her heels and striding out of the office.

Bang!

Julie stood at the door, eyes wide with worry, when she collided with Yolanda, who was hurrying out of the office.

"Ouch!" cried Yolanda, cradling her head in her hands. As she looked up, she saw it was Julie, and suddenly all of her pent-up emotions boiled over.

With a snarl, Yolanda let loose a barrage of curses. "You conniving witch! You seduced my man, and now you're here eavesdropping? You tramp!"

Overcome with rage, Yolanda raised her hand and wanted to slap Julie hard across the face.

