

Chapter 113 Fighting Over Liam

The Lambert family's disappointment and frustration were palpable, with many members blaming Vera for her wrong decisions.

Andrew sat among them, his exasperation mounting by the second. He cast glances at Vera, his disdainful thoughts echoing loudly in his head. How foolish and unwise of her! It was no surprise that the Lambert family's fortunes had taken a turn for the worse with such a stupid leader.

Lilian rushed to her crying daughter and embraced her tightly, comforting her, "My dear, don't cry. Tyler is just as good as Liam."

Standing beside them, Mason scoffed and retorted, "You're being naive. We don't know anything about Liam's background. Considering that he has so much money and manpower at his disposal, he could be backed by a powerful family."

Lilian grew defensive. "Don't blame me for anything. You also bullied Liam when he was here. And now, you're pretending to be kind?"

"Shut up!" Frustrated by their bickering, Vera tapped her cane on the floor and spoke with authority. "Yolanda,

unwise of her! It was no surprise that the Lambert family's fortunes had taken a turn for the worse with such a stupid leader.

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"Shut up!" Frustrated by their bickering, Vera tapped her cane on the floor and spoke with authority. "Yolanda, don't worry. Losing Liam's affection doesn't mean the end of the Lambert family. I have a plan."

Yolanda looked at her grandmother, perplexed. "What plan?"

Vera grinned slyly, "I've sent Isabella to get close to Liam. She's making progress."

The air was thick with shock and curiosity as everyone turned to look at Isabella, who had been sitting in the corner.

She sat gracefully on a chair, slowly peeling an orange as she revealed her juicy news with an air of self-satisfaction. "Everyone at the Kingland Group is under the impression that Liam and I are an item now," she said smoothly, relishing in the attention she was receiving from the Lambert family.

In an instant, the room was filled with eager faces as the Lamberts pressed Isabella for more details.

She basked in the glow of the spotlight, the center of attention once again, her pride almost palpable in the air.

Isabella raised her head, a look of pride and satisfaction on her face, as she announced, "I cook dinner and desserts every day for Liam. And let me tell you, he's absolutely smitten with me and my cooking."

As she spoke, she shot a smug glance at Yolanda, who was practically fuming with anger.

Meanwhile, Andrew couldn't contain his joy upon hearing the news that his sister was close with Liam.

He had always claimed that Liam was family to him. Now that Isabella had a shot with him, that claim would hold some weight.

Andrew was quick to flatter Isabella, acknowledging her intelligence. "Isabella, I knew that you're the smartest one among us. You can have any man you want."

William was even more excited and couldn't hold back

his enthusiasm, shouting, "My Isabella has always been a savvy woman!"

Yolanda was caught off guard by the revelation that Vera had sent Isabella to get close to Liam, and it ignited a furious anger inside her.

Vera had told her a completely different story, and Yolanda seethed with frustration at being deceived. ②

However, she didn't dare to confront Vera and could only turn to Isabella and question her with suspicion, "You're already married, so why are you cheating on your husband? Liam despises women who are unfaithful!"

Isabella looked at Yolanda smugly, her pride in her accomplishments unmistakable. "Just because you like to cheat doesn't mean I do. I divorced Simon a long time ago, but I never got around to telling you about it."

"What?" The exclamation echoed in the room as the revelation surprised them.

Isabella was divorced!?

The disbelief was palpable, as they all turned their gaze to Vera, hoping for some sort of explanation.

A smile slowly crept over Vera's face, as she confirmed what Isabella had just said, further solidifying the truth.

A wave of realization washed over Yolanda, and she felt a pang of anger and betrayal. She realized that Vera had

been masterminding Isabella's plan all along, pulling the strings from behind the scenes.

Yolanda felt her heart sink at the thought of losing Liam. "How can you expect us to believe you? Everyone knows that Liam came to save me late at night and stayed by my side in the hospital. Liam only has eyes for me," Yolanda protested.

Isabella simply rolled her eyes. "That was before he found out about you and Tyler. Everyone in Ninverton knows about your little affair, Yolanda. But since you don't believe me, I'll prove to you how intimate I am with Liam!" she retorted, her tone dripping with contempt.

Turning to Vera, Isabella asked a loaded question. "Grandma, you didn't invite Liam to your birthday party, did you?"

Vera was stunned for a moment, and then she shook her head. "No, I didn't. I thought the Kingland Group was going down the drain, so I didn't think it would matter."

Since she had already sent out the invitations and knowingly omitted Liam from the event, sending one out now would make them appear snobbish.

However, instead of blaming her, she pulled out her phone with a sly grin.

Without missing a beat, she dialed Liam's number and said coyly, "Liam, my grandmother's birthday is coming

up. I forgot to send you the invitation. I'm really sorry. Will you please come?"

Liam's reply was swift and reassuring. "Okay, no problem. I'll be there."

Overcome with relief, Isabella felt her confidence returning. She couldn't resist being a little flirtatious with Liam, expressing her gratitude with honey laced words before hanging up the phone.

As the tension in the room eased, the realization of Liam's feelings for Isabella brought a collective sigh of relief.

Yolanda had watched the exchange, her jealousy boiling to the surface.

"It's all your fault! This is so unfair! Liam fell in love with me first!" she spat out angrily.

Vera's eyes flashed with annoyance at Yolanda's outburst.

"Yolanda, you are being ridiculous," she snapped. "Both the Riley Group and the Kingland Group are successful companies. You will be able to live a wealthy life no matter whom you marry. Tyler loves you dearly, and the Riley Group has a higher market value than the Kingland Group. How is that unfair to you?"

As Vera's words resounded in the room, an uneasy silence filled the air. The others in the room, sensing her

growing fury, quickly tried to intervene, hoping to avoid any further outburst.

However, Yolanda was feeling wronged and would not be easily pacified.

If both of the two men could give her wealth and the luxury, of course she would choose Liam, the only man she had ever loved.

Besides, Liam was not only a wealthy man but also a talented business magnate. The Kingland Group had weathered a big storm and was now stronger than ever.


Liam exuded confidence and charisma that made Tyler's ordinary charm pale in comparison.

And his looks! Oh, how much more striking he was compared to Tyler.

As she watched the Lamberts interact with each other, Yolanda couldn't help but feel envious of Isabella, who had won the heart of such an extraordinary man. Her discomfort only grew as she realized that Liam was the one she truly loved, and not Tyler. ①


Meanwhile, at the opulent CEO office of the Kingland Group.

As soon as the phone call ended, Liam let out a sly grin. "The Lamberts are the epitome of snobbery," he murmured, almost relishing the thought of outshining Tyler at the birthday party.

Liam had agreed to attend the party for one reason only-
to show Tyler who was boss. 

He wanted everyone to know that he was better than
anyone else!



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