

## Chapter 85 Andrea Was Willing To Have Sex With Liam

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Andrew, ever loyal, disregarded Yolanda's presence and trailed after Liam relentlessly.

Upon entering the elevator, Liam shoved Andrew's hands off his body and said frigidly, "I'll go up by myself. You can leave now."

Despite Liam's aloofness, Andrew remained undaunted and brazenly proclaimed, "It's no trouble. You've had too much wine. I'll send you safely to your room!"

Ignoring Andrew, Liam leaned against the elevator wall, yearning to be alone with his thoughts.

Andrew, who conducted himself like Liam's personal butler the entire way, did not depart until he saw Liam safely entering his room.

Meanwhile, Yolanda, still standing outside the banquet hall, remained rooted to the spot in a trance.

Andrew, noticing Yolanda's state, swiftly devised a cunning plan to manipulate her. "Thank goodness you're still here," he said, approaching her with a grave expression. "Liam has requested that I take you to the hospital. Don't lose hope - he's simply upset right now,

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Andrew, noticing Yolanda's state, swiftly devised a cunning plan to manipulate her. "Thank goodness you're still here," he said, approaching her with a grave expression. "Liam has requested that I take you to the hospital. Don't lose hope - he's simply upset right now, but he still loves you deeply. You mustn't give up on him."

Yolanda's spirits were lifted by Andrew's words. "Really? I know he still loves me," she said, her eyes sparkling. "He only appears harsh on the surface, but he's always looking out for me."

Andrew inwardly scoffed at her naivety but maintained a poker face.

Yolanda pressed on, her eagerness to tend to Liam

evident. "Which room is Liam in? I must take care of him and perform my duties as his wife!" 

The suggestion caught Andrew off guard, and he hastily dissuaded her. "No, you can't go there," he said.

Yolanda frowned and asked confusedly, "Why?"

"If you go there, I'll be labeled a snitch. Liam won't let me accompany him, and I won't be able to keep you informed about his condition. Besides, he's likely exhausted after the long day and has already fallen asleep. You wouldn't want to disturb him and worsen his mood, would you?"

Yolanda nodded, unsure of herself.

Yolanda realized it was impossible to make Liam accept her that day. She feared losing Andrew's help in the future, which would be a massive setback for her.

At the thought of this, Yolanda didn't insist and felt much better.

Despite her injured knees, she wanted to share her good news with her family and was eager to see Vera.

Meanwhile, Liam was tossing and turning in the presidential suite, unable to sleep, as Yolanda's helpless eyes and injured knees kept haunting him.

He pushed the thoughts away, but soon there was a knock on the door.

Confused, Liam wondered who it was. Could it be Yolanda?

He rose to his feet and opened the door only to find Andrea standing there, leaving him stunned.

Andrea had once been a famous and adored singer.

It wasn't until she married Jerry that she left the spotlight and dedicated herself to being a homemaker.

As Liam set his eyes upon her, he couldn't help but admire her mesmerizing allure.

Even though she was two decades older than him, Liam had been an ardent fan of hers, enraptured by her every song.

The contrast between her former innocent image and her present allure as a mature woman left him in awe.

Liam inquired in a cold tone, "What brings you here, Mrs. Caldwell?"

Andrea implored him in a hushed voice, "Mr. Hoffman, can we talk in private?"

Liam was well aware of the purpose behind her unexpected visit, and without uttering a word, he granted her access to the suite.

As soon as Andrea walked in, she dropped down to her knees before Liam and begged, "Please spare the Caldwell family. I'll do whatever it takes. If you're livid

because of your wife's unfaithfulness, I'll have sex with you."

This proposition caught Liam off guard, leaving him flabbergasted.

As Liam beheld the irresistible aura and poise that emanated from Andrea, he couldn't resist the dark desires that crept into his mind, urging him to indulge in lasciviousness with the beautiful woman before him.

But, he quickly buried those insidious thoughts and focused on how to get his revenge on the Caldwell family.

Knowing that the Caldwells' imminent downfall was inevitable, no one would be willing to cooperate with them in the future.

If there was a rumor that Andrea cuckolded Jerry with him, he would feel much better.

After observing Andrea on her knees, Liam proposed an offer. "Spend the night here, and I might spare the Caldwell family."

Andrea, under the impression that Liam wanted her for sexual pleasures, reluctantly accepted.

As Andrea leaned in towards him, Liam quickly halted her advances. "Just stay in this room for the night," he instructed her. "There's no need for anything else."

Andrea's cheeks reddened. She felt embarrassed by her

misconceptions, and sat on the sofa, waiting for the night to pass.

The moment the conversation between Andrea and Liam began, the atmosphere surprisingly sparked like fireworks on a starry night.

As they talked, Liam's encyclopedic knowledge of Andrea's music left her astounded.

She had longed to be a singer since she was a little girl, and the realization that her music was still cherished by some was music to her ears.

Eager to repay Liam's kindness, Andrea made an impulsive offer. "How about I sing for you tonight?"

Not feeling at all drowsy, Liam was intrigued and swiftly dialed Kervin's number.

"Bring over some decadent desserts and a bottle of red wine."


In a flash, Kervin had rolled in a dining car filled with sweet treats and an exquisite bottle of wine.

At the sight of Andrea in the room, Kervin was taken aback and asked instinctively, "Why is Mrs. Caldwell here?"

Liam chuckled as he poured two glasses of red wine, "She'll be spending the night here with me. You can leave us now."

The sound of Liam's words stirred up a mixture of emotions in Andrea, causing her to blush again.



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