

## Chapter 93 A Passionate Kiss

Upon seeing Liam's entrance, Vera said, "Ah, you're here. Yolanda has just awoken, and she could use some company. I haven't slept a wink all night, and I'm about to collapse."

Vera exited the ward with a barely noticeable smile, leaving the two alone.

Liam's forehead furrowed as he gazed upon Yolanda's pale face. "Don't ever do that again," he warned sternly. Yolanda returned his intense stare with one of tenderness. "Without you, my life is meaningless. You are my first and only love.

I was once but a marionette, moving to ensure the success of the Lambert family. But now, all I desire is to live for myself, and that life includes you, Liam. I just want to be with you."

Liam's cold and indifferent demeanor stung Yolanda, and a sense of deep hurt gripped her. "We can't go back to how we were before anymore," he said.

Feeling wronged and emotional, Yolanda questioned Liam, her voice tinged with sadness, "Do you truly believe that you're not in the wrong? For three long years, you

deceived me with a false identity. You made me the object of scorn in my own family. And now, as the CEO of the Kingland Group, you can have any woman you desire, so you've lost interest in me?" ②

Yolanda's words flowed out of her heart, revealing the depths of her obsession with Liam.

She had been captivated by Liam ever since she learned he was the CEO of Kingland Group, yearning for the life he could provide.

Liam was the embodiment of perfection in her eyes - rich, powerful, and with an impressive reputation that could make her the envy of everyone.

She believed that marrying Liam would grant her the respect she had always craved.

Liam was caught off guard by Yolanda's sudden question.

He was at a loss for words, unable to respond to her for a while.

"I didn't mean to keep my identity a secret. Please don't ask me any more questions about it. I admit that I haven't been perfect over the past three years, but I'll do everything in my power to make it up to you," he finally said, his voice strained with emotion.

"Undeniably, it was because of me that you hurt yourself this time, so I didn't sit idle and watch you die without taking any action. However, if you repeat such

foolishness in the future, I won't meddle. Rest up and recuperate. I will be here with you during these days. Reach out to me whenever you need anything."

Yolanda turned her head away, weeping silently, tears streaming down her face, her heart breaking into a million pieces.

Liam's callous remarks pierced Yolanda's heart like a sharp dagger.

She felt a lump in her throat but decided not to argue any further. Liam turned his back to her and lay down on the bed next to hers, completely ignoring her.

Liam was in dire need of rest after a sleepless night.

He had specially arranged for the VIP ward, which boasted fully equipped amenities and three comfortable beds.

Yolanda felt her anxiety increase and her hands tremble. Desperately wanting to share her sorrow with someone, she silently messaged Vera, pouring out her heart and telling her everything that had just transpired.

Vera's quick response came as a soothing balm to Yolanda's aching heart. "Don't worry, men are like hard-shelled nuts that are soft inside. Liam may seem tough, but he has a heart, and I believe he cares for you. Remember, he saved you last night and rushed to the hospital early in the morning to check on you."

Vera's words lifted Yolanda's spirits, but then Vera's following words made her stomach sink. "I received news that someone has been looking into your affair with Dennis. It's most likely Liam who's investigating it, so you have to be careful and not give yourself away."

The words echoed in Yolanda's mind, and she felt a sense of foreboding, making it hard for her to surrender to slumber.

Liam's mind was a jumbled mess as he finally drifted off to sleep, exhaustion overwhelming him.

When he woke up again, it was almost nine o'clock in the morning.

He rose from the bed and gazed upon Yolanda's form. The sight of her looking so frail and weak tugged at his heartstrings.

Liam was terrified that she might harm herself again. With a deep breath, he approached her bed and asked softly, "What's wrong? Why aren't you sleeping?"

Yolanda's voice was barely above a whisper. "It's all because of you. Why did you say such cruel words to me? Do you hate me that much?"

Her ethereal beauty had been replaced by a fragile and pitiful aura that made Liam's heart stir.

As he gazed into her plaintive eyes, he couldn't help but feel drawn to her.

A dangerous thought began to take hold of him, and he felt a sudden urge to kiss her.

Inch by inch, they moved closer, until their lips were almost touching...

Yolanda's heart was pounding as she gazed at Liam's chiseled features. His proximity made her blush, and her eyelids slowly fluttered shut as she anticipated their lips meeting.

But just as their breaths were about to mingle, Liam's phone rang, shattering the moment.

He jerked back, startled, and scrambled to retrieve his phone before dashing out of the ward.

Julie's voice was filled with concern as she spoke on the phone with Liam. "Mr. Hoffman, what happened? Why didn't you come to work today?"

"I'm in the hospital. Something happened to Yolanda. I'll stay here to take care of her for a few days. How's the investigation going?" Liam said to Julie.

Julie reported respectfully, "There is no record of Yolanda and Dennis ever booking a room together in the city's hotels. I even reached out to Dennis' ex-employees, and they confirmed that they had never seen Yolanda and Dennis act intimately in public. Regarding the Lambert family's allegations of the Caldwell family's threats, I have yet to find anything substantial."

Upon hearing that there was no evidence of a romantic relationship between Yolanda and Dennis, Liam felt a sense of relief. But they had been seeing each other for a while now, and it was hard to imagine that there had been no physical contact between them. At the thought of that, he couldn't help feeling a twinge of jealousy. "Keep digging until you find every last piece of information about Yolanda and Dennis," Liam ordered Julie, his voice firm and commanding.

"I will," Julie promised. After a pause, she continued, "Also, I have discovered disturbing information about Andrea. Prior to her pregnancy, Jerry had purchased some knock-out drugs and it's possible that he drugged and raped her. She has left the Caldwell family, reportedly after being physically abused by Jerry and filed for divorce. This could be an opportunity for us to acquire the Caldwell family's business."

"Get everything in order. We'll acquire Sunrise Decoration Corp. I am going to meet Andrea in person, and we will make sure that the Caldwell family pays for what they have done," he declared with conviction.

Upon returning to the ward, Liam heaved a deep breath before taking a seat beside Yolanda.

Yolanda immediately leaned close to him.

"Don't do this," Liam quickly rebuffed her.

Yolanda's eyes were filled with despair, and in no time, tears began to stream down her cheeks.

"Is it because you find me repulsive?" she cried out. "Dennis and I have never even held hands!"

Yolanda's fingers tightened around Liam's collar as she pulled him close and their lips met in a fiery embrace.

The softness and warmth of her lips sent Liam's heart racing, and he couldn't resist the temptation any longer.

As their tongues entwined in a passionate dance, Liam's desire for her grew stronger with each passing second.

He couldn't believe that he was finally getting to taste her as he had always longed for.

The thought of all the times when he had been rejected by her only made him want her more.

Liam's body pressed against Yolanda's as he kissed her wantonly, feeling as if he was living in a dream that he never wanted to end.

