

## Chapter 98 A Secret Affair

Yolanda stood outside Liam's villa with her arms wrapped tightly around herself, shivering in the cold wind.

Looking at her on the screen, Liam didn't feel like working any more.

"I'll tackle these issues tomorrow morning," he declared to Julie before ending the call abruptly.

He walked towards the door and opened it, only to find Yolanda standing before him, seething with resentment.

He knew he had to do something to ease the tension between them. With a sigh, he invited her in. "Come inside."

As he poured her a cup of hot water, Yolanda's eyes followed his every movement. The silence between them was palpable. Finally, Yolanda broke the silence, her voice betraying her hurt feelings.

"Why didn't you answer my phone calls?"

Liam could sense the bitterness in her tone, and he quickly came up with an excuse, hoping to pacify her. "I was in a meeting. I'm too busy," he said, though he knew it sounded hollow even to his own ears.

Despite his perfunctory explanation, Liam could see that Yolanda was starting to thaw. Her expression softened slightly.

Instead of drinking the water in front of her, she began to look around the house.

Her eyes took in the pristine walls that seemed to swallow the cool lighting, creating deep shadows on the plush carpet below. There was a minimalist feel to the decor, but the few furnishings that were present were of the highest quality and carefully arranged to create a harmonious balance in the room.

As Yolanda scanned the exquisite artwork and the luxury furniture that was carefully placed, she couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration.

She was in awe of the impeccable taste that exuded from every corner of the house. This was a home that could only belong to a true connoisseur of refined taste and unparalleled wealth.

In that moment, any doubts that had been lingering in Yolanda's mind about Liam's affluence disappeared. She realized that she wanted to be a part of this world, a world that Liam inhabited so effortlessly. Her mind was made up - she would do whatever it took to remarry Liam. Yolanda knew that after she won Liam's heart, the house, as well as the entire Kingland Group, would become hers.

Standing behind Yolanda, Liam frowned and asked, "Why are you here?"

Yolanda turned around and pouted. "I'm staying here tonight. I want to sleep with you!" she said, her eyes flickering with desire.

Liam's eyebrows furrowed in irritation.

Was this woman really suggesting that she sleep with him after chatting with another man passionately?

But they were just chatting for now and didn't really cross the line. If he asked Yolanda about it, she could just tell a lie or make up an excuse to fool him.

"We are not in a relationship now, Yolanda. Please behave yourself," he said, his voice icy and stern.

A smile crept onto Yolanda's face as Liam's cold response didn't ruffle her feathers.

She knew Liam was a tough nut to crack, with his stubbornness and pride always standing in the way of his affection for her.

With her voice soft and gentle, she continued, "I understand that you're upset right now. I've been keeping tabs on the news surrounding the Kingland Group. It's evident that someone is purposefully trying to tarnish your reputation and your company's. Do you have any idea who could be behind this?"

Liam's eyebrows shot up in surprise. Once upon a time, Yolanda wouldn't hesitate to snap at him for even the slightest mistake when he lived with the Lambert family. But now, she was speaking calmly and without any hint of anger toward him.

Liam smirked at his own foolishness before inquiring, "Have you ever heard of Tyler Riley from the Riley Group?" Yolanda's eyes widened in shock as she struggled to contain her rising panic. She opened her mouth to speak but nothing came out.

After a moment, she coughed to disguise her apprehension and asked, "Do you have a conflict with him?" Liam's lips curled into a fake smile as he responded, "No, I don't even know him. But I think you might. He's the guy lost in the hospital yesterday."

Yolanda's heart raced as she wondered what Liam knew. She took a deep breath and said rapidly, "What? How could he do that to you? Liam, you should focus on dealing with the crisis now. I am going home."

Yolanda made a beeline for the door, her heart pounding like a drum in her chest. She needed to get out of this place, away from Liam's piercing gaze and the anger he seemed to be suppressing.

But Liam's voice rang out, stopping her in her tracks.

"What's the rush, Yolanda? Weren't you just saying you wanted to spend the night here?"

Yolanda tried to avoid his gaze, her mind racing as she searched for a way out. "I ... I don't think that's a good idea," she stammered. "I was being impulsive. I need to go!"

Without waiting for a response, Yolanda darted past Liam, fleeing the villa as if her life depended on it.

But as she ran, she could feel Liam's eyes boring into her back, making her even more uneasy.

The more she tried to avoid him, the guiltier she looked to Liam.

"Ah!"

Letting out a primal scream of frustration, Liam punched the wall with all his might, the sound echoing through the villa.

Bang!

The picture frame on the wall fell and shattered into tiny fragments on the floor.

Yolanda's every move still had the power to affect him deeply, and the weight of her lies only fueled his self-loathing.

Why couldn't he shake her off? She was just a woman, after all.

Meanwhile, outside the Cloudhigh Resort, Yolanda sat in a white BMW with a grave expression on her face.

She wasted no time and immediately dialed Tyler's number.

When Tyler answered the call, his honeyed voice dripped with flirtation. "Yolanda honey, why are you calling me? Do you miss me?"

However, instead of sweetly answering his questions, Yolanda's tone was icy and devoid of emotion when she demanded, "Why are you going against the Kingland Group?"

Tyler couldn't care less about her question and let out a laugh.

"Come on, Yolanda. You're too good for Liam. A loser like him could never deserve a woman like you. I'm just proving that I'm more worthy of your love."

But Yolanda wasn't fooled by Tyler's empty words. Firmly, she said, "Stop it, Tyler. You're talented and will find another woman. I don't love you. Let me go."

Yet Tyler persisted, confessing his feelings unabashedly. "I can't let go of you, Yolanda. You're the only one in my heart. How about this? Meet me at the cafe near the Kingland Group tomorrow. I'll be waiting for you there."

Then he hung up the phone without giving Yolanda a chance to refuse.

Tyler's voice echoed in Yolanda's mind even after she got off the phone, leaving her feeling angry and helpless. The thought of Tyler's wealth and striking appearance only added to her indecision, as the Riley Group far surpassed Kingland Group in market value.

In an attempt to clear her head, Yolanda shook it vigorously, reminding herself that Liam was the one she truly desired. He was the perfect partner, the man she had always longed for.

But the thought of Tyler's persistent declarations of love and lavish lifestyle kept creeping back into her mind. Maybe, just maybe, she could have it all. She could marry Liam and have a secret affair with Tyler.

With this thought in her head, Yolanda drove straight back to the Lambert family's residence.

Upon arrival, she found Vera pacing in the living room, anxiously tapping her cane on the floor.

Hours ago, Yolanda tried to reach Liam but couldn't get through to him. It was Vera who suggested that she go to the Cloudhigh Resort to find him.

When Yolanda entered the living room, Vera was quick to ask for an update. "How did it go? And What's happening with Kingland Group?" she demanded, her cane tapping impatiently on the floor.