

Chapter 99 Being Caught

Yolanda was hesitant to reveal the truth to Vera, but eventually, she summoned the courage to spill the beans. She explained how Tyler had set his sights on her, and how he had been going against Kingland Group. Vera's face, previously wracked with anxiety, was suddenly replaced by an expression of amazement and admiration.

"Wow," Vera exclaimed, a glimmer of pride shining in her eyes. "You've got two CEOs vying for your attention! My granddaughter is quite the charmer, isn't she? This is fantastic news!"

Taking Yolanda's hand in hers, Vera continued to advise her, "My dear Yolanda, don't be too quick to reject Tyler. Take the time to get to know him better before you make a decision. Who knows, he might be the one for you."

At first, Yolanda felt a bit uneasy, but with Vera's encouragement, she began to see things in a new light.


She asked for advice. "Tyler wants to meet me tomorrow. Should I go? But what about Liam?"

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Vera's sharp mind worked quickly, as she took a moment to analyze the situation at hand.

With a deep breath, she said, "The Riley Group does hold a significant advantage with their market value, but we mustn't forget that Liam has Aikin behind him. We need to gather more information before making any hasty decisions."

Her words of wisdom didn't stop there. Vera continued, "If Tyler truly loves you, then focus on winning Liam's heart, while keeping contact with Tyler." 

Yolanda was surprised by her grandmother's unconventional advice. Two men at the same time?

The idea seemed absurd, yet the thrill of it ignited a flame inside of her.

She was ready for the challenge.

The next morning, Yolanda put on a stunning, fiery red dress, accentuating her fair skin and curves.

The bespoke dress hugged her figure in all the right places, showcasing her ample breasts and shapely derriere, leaving little to the imagination.

As Yolanda sashayed into the cafe, the eyes of all the men present were transfixed on her. She reveled in the attention, relishing the way they ogled at her.

With all eyes on her, Yolanda confidently walked up to

Tyler, her heart racing with anticipation.

Looking around, she asked anxiously, "Why did you choose to meet me here?"

Tyler's eyes widened in disbelief when he saw Yolanda in that dress, causing him to momentarily lose his composure. He cleared his throat and fumbled for an excuse. "The coffee is delicious here."

It was just an excuse made up by Tyler. He had been investigating Liam's habits and knew that Liam came here every day.

In an attempt to orchestrate an encounter between Liam and them, Tyler had chosen this cafe.

But little did he know that the thrill of a forbidden encounter was exactly what Yolanda craved.

Sitting across from Tyler, she slowly let her guard down and engaged in lively conversation with him.

The duo's effortless charm and beauty drew the attention of the other patrons, making them the envy of the cafe.

Unbeknownst to Yolanda, Liam had arrived outside in his Maybach and caught sight of her and Tyler through the floor-to-ceiling window.

A dark cloud descended over his face, and his mood soured.

Despite Yolanda's declaration of love just the previous

night, the sight of her dressed so provocatively and chatting happily with another man stung him deeply.

He narrowed his eyes and swiftly dialed her number. "Where are you now?" he asked tersely. "How about we have breakfast together?"

Yolanda's heart leapt with guilt as she answered the call, hastily covering the phone and lying, "I'm going to the hospital for a physical examination now. Let's have breakfast together tomorrow. It's my turn. I have to hang up now."

Through the window, Liam could see right through her lie, and his lip curled with contempt. His fists clenched so tightly that his nails dug into his flesh.

Disregarding her excuse, he stormed into the cafe and strode up to the counter, his voice ringing out like a gunshot. "A cup of cappuccino!"

The force of his tone caused heads to turn in his direction. Liam was well aware that Yolanda could hear him and was curious to see what excuse she would come up with to deceive him now.

The cafe was enveloped in a tense atmosphere as all eyes fell on Liam.

Yolanda was seized with panic, and the color drained from her face. In an attempt to flee, she made a beeline for the restroom.

Tyler's expression shifted from disappointment to jealousy.

It was frustrating to see Yolanda scurry away like a scared rabbit at the mere sight of Liam. He felt like a cheap affair, a guilty secret that Yolanda was trying to keep hidden.

Tyler had wanted to provoke Liam by revealing their relationship, but if Yolanda ran away, his efforts would be for nothing.

Tyler's irritation was palpable. He took Yolanda's hand and tried to make her stay. "Why are you trying to leave so suddenly?" he asked with a forced smile.

But Yolanda's gaze was fixated on Liam.

With desperation in her heart, Yolanda yanked Tyler's hand off of her with all her might, but the force was too much, and she ended up slapping him across the face with a loud clap.

A sharp, stinging sensation flared up in Tyler's cheek, and a palm-shaped mark quickly emerged on his skin.


He was completely bewildered as he stared at Yolanda, who was in a state of disarray.

The sudden incident made Yolanda even more flustered. Apologies were on the tip of Yolanda's tongue, but she couldn't seem to take her eyes off Liam.

Just as she was about to bolt, Liam called out to her from behind, causing her to freeze.

"Yolanda, why are you here?"



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