

## Chapter 841 Dispute

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Julie's accusations stunned Liam. He couldn't believe she was the same woman he knew and loved.

"Why don't you have faith in me? I told you that I would handle this problem. Why are you still asking others for help?" Liam questioned her in a low voice.

Julie was fuming. "Look, I didn't want to say this, but I just can't stand it anymore. We need to face the reality! You are not the spoiled young man of the Hoffman family that you used to be. You are arrogant, and you never take any problems seriously. You need to stop being so immature!" she snapped.

Seeing that the quarrel between the two was getting more and more intense, Asher frowned. He took Julie's hand in one hand and Liam's in the other. "Dad, Mom, please don't be angry with each other. I don't want you to fight," he said.

Asher's heartfelt plea silenced Julie and Liam.

Liam bent down and picked up Asher. Cradling his son lovingly in his arms, he spoke gently. "We are not quarreling. Don't worry, Asher. How about we go to the zoo now?"

Liam shot a complicated glance at Julie and strode away.

Standing all alone in the restaurant, Julie felt despondent. She watched Liam leave with tears streaming down her cheeks.

At ten o'clock in the evening, Julie went to a bar to drink her problems away. By the time she staggered home, the streets were empty.

Contrary to what she thought, the alcohol did nothing to erase the hurt inside. Rather, it fueled her depression further. Walking unsteadily into her, Julie kicked the flowers and plants lining the pathways as she made her way to her villa.

Suddenly, a child appeared in front of her, holding a water gun. He aimed it at Julie and pressed the trigger. Before Julie could react, she was drenched.

The cold water sobered her up a little. Then, she saw the child. Suppressing her anger, Julie walked up to the little boy to reprimand him. "You shouldn't shoot your water gun at people. It's impolite."

The child glared at her in disdain. "I can do whatever I want! Mind your own business!"

After that, he chased after Julie with his water gun. Julie didn't want to argue with the child, so she just kept dodging him.

However, the boy stumbled and fell. He promptly burst into tears.

His cries immediately attracted the attention of passersby, and the boy's parents showed up out of nowhere.

Before Julie knew it, a group of people had surrounded her. Seeing their son crying, the parents yelled, "Who are you? How can you bully a child like this? Shame on you!"

All this wiped out the lingering effects of the alcohol in Julie's body, and she was completely sober. She calmly tried to explain what happened, but the boy's parents did not buy it.

Just then, Yesenia, who was taking out the garbage, passed by the scene and noticed that Julie was being harassed by a group of people. Squeezing through the crowd to reach her daughter, she questioned, "Hey, what's wrong? We are all neighbors, right? Let's take it easy."

The boy's parents sneered, "Neighbors? She's bullying a child! Since when do we have such lowlife neighbors in the Nightingale Villa Area?"

Yesenia understood what was going on. The boy's parents were ignorant and unreasonable. "What do you mean by that? Don't you see that your boy fell by

himself? Are you blind?" she scolded.

The boy's parents weren't convinced. "My child was just defending himself," they said.

The crowd was judging Julie. They pointed at her and said, "Look at her. She is wearing such revealing clothes. I think she's a hooker. Who have you come to serve?"

"You're right. I have lived here for so long and I have never seen them before!" someone else chimed in.

This made Yesenia furious.

These people were illogical and aggressive, and it was no use trying to reason with them.

"Screw you all! How dare you fling such allegations at us? For your information, we live in Villa Number One. Would you like to come and see it for yourself?"

However, no one believed Yesenia. Seeing her attitude, they all introduced their identities coldly.

Only Salem's most powerful and affluent people could afford to live in the Nightingale Villa Area, and many of them were figures that Yesenia and Julie were familiar with.

## Chapter 842 The Lure of Alcohol

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As they went about their introductions, Yesenia's confidence started to wane.

After all, Pearl Company had just started developing. It did them no good to offend these big shots.

Noticing Yesenia's waning confidence, the group of people started to become more aggressive in their demands. In a threatening tone, one of them said, "Let's cut this bullshit! Either you compensate us with fifty million, or we would strip your daughter off her clothes and send her to the police station butt naked. Take your pick!"

Hearing this, Yesenia and Julie turned pale in an instant.

Fifty million was an astronomical figure to them. It was impossible for them to come up with such a huge amount, given the current financial situation of Pearl.

Yesenia and Julie's silence confirmed one thing. That was that they wouldn't be able to collect the money

from them today. As such, the people started to swarm around Julie, like bees to honey.


It was during this critical moment that a middle-aged man jostled his way through the crowd. Stretching out his arms, he tried to stop the advancement of the rowdy crowd. "Shut up, all of you! What do you guys think you are doing? Isn't it apparent that this young lady was drenched from head to toe with a water gun?"

He continued, "Besides, I don't think that the kid was hurt. Do you guys think you could bully her just like this?"

Obviously, this man commanded respect from the crowd. That was because he was none other than Newell Williams, the eldest son of the second generation of the Williams family, which was considered one of the most influential families in Salem.

Seeing as Newell was on Julie's side, the person involved did not dare to pursue this matter any further. Instead, he merely turned toward the crowd behind him and said, "It's fine now, guys. These two bitches should count themselves lucky. Let's go!"

The crowd began to disperse. However, quite a number of them snuck a quick glance behind them and started whispering amongst themselves, "What is

Chapter 842 The Lure of Alcohol  +120 Points at most  
going on with Mr. Williams today?"

They were immediately hushed by someone in the crowd. "Keep your voices low. Otherwise, things would not end well for you if you offend that man."

After the crowd left, Julie and Yesenia immediately expressed their gratitude. Julie was especially thankful, saying, "Thank you so much for helping us today. If it weren't for you, I really don't know what to do."

Newell waved his hand and replied nonchalantly, "It's no big deal. I, as a member of the Williams family, hate bullies the most. When I saw what was happening, I knew I had to step in."

Although his words sounded righteous, unbeknownst to Julie, his gaze had already swept across her body several times already, silently appraising that figure of hers.

When Yesenia heard that, her eyes lit up. "Are you the eldest son of the Williams family?"

After getting an affirmative reply from him, Yesenia could not hide her excitement as she tried her best to invite him to their residence.

When Newell received the invitation from Yesenia, a barely perceptible hint of joy flashed across his eyes. Although he pretended to refuse, he still followed the

two women back home.

To express her gratitude toward him, Yesenia opened a bottle of red wine for him. The three of them drank and chatted for a while in the living room. Due to the alcohol and fatigue, Julie stood up and said, "Mom, enjoy your time with Mr. Williams. I'm a little tired. I'm going to head to bed first."

Then, she walked into the room, oblivious to the hint of reluctance in Newell's eyes.

He wasn't the gallant man he pretended to be. In fact, if it wasn't for Julie's luscious figure and gorgeous face, he wouldn't have interfered in this matter.

Even though he had a crush on her, he was aware of his age. As such, it was difficult for him to express his feelings for her.

After downing a few more glasses of wine, the image of Julie's curvaceous figure crossed his mind, and an unspeakable sensation rippled through his body. At that point, he was still oblivious to the bulge that had already formed on his lower body.

However, the sight of it did not escape Yesenia's eyes. In fact, she thought that he had a thing for her.

After all, she had been a widow for many years. As such, she was desperate for some intimate contact, especially since she was slightly drunk now.





Under such circumstance, she couldn't help but pour out the bitterness in her heart.

"You don't know how sad I have been since my husband died. It wasn't easy for me to bring up my daughter and grandson. In addition to that, that fool, Liam, just had to come back and cause more trouble! I guess this is my fate. But it would be great if I could have a man to rely on!"

The more she poured out her grief, the more her true feelings were revealed as tears started to well up in her eyes.

Newell had a lot of experiences when it came to relationships, so he certainly could understand what she meant. Coupled with the raging desire in his heart, he wasn't picky with his choice of woman. As such, he took her into his arms and started to comfort her.

After having a few more glasses of wine, they were overcome by feelings of lust as they started to kiss each other passionately. Staggering out of the living room, they slowly made their way to Yesenia's bedroom.