

## Chapter 882 I Just Want To Hit You

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Julie and Patty exchanged alarmed glances and instinctively stepped away from Doyle.

Doyle reached out, attempting to touch Julie's face, but Julie swiftly brushed his hand aside. With a mix of anger and defiance in her voice, Julie demanded, "Doyle, what are you trying to do?"

Doyle let out a crude laugh and replied, "What am I trying to do? Simple. I'm going to do exactly what I feel like doing! You know, Julie, becoming a director in the marketing department isn't out of reach for you. But, of course, there's a price to pay. How about this? You could be my mistress. If you keep me happy, who knows, maybe one day I'll hand over the marketing department to you. And when I'm in charge of the Williams family, you'll benefit, too!"

He continued, "Otherwise, don't expect you will get anything from the Williams family! Also, be careful. One wrong move, and you could be kicked out in no time! And that ten million? Forget about it."

Upon hearing Doyle's words, Julie shivered with disgust and indignation, her words laced with scorn.

"Doyle, you've got some nerve! Fuck off! I'd rather die than agree to your terms!"

Doyle chuckled. "What can you do to me? Julie, do you think you can beat me? Your consent isn't necessary. Don't worry. I've got plenty of ways to make you give in!"

Julie seethed with anger, powerless against Doyle.

Just as Doyle reached for Julie again, Liam appeared suddenly.

Positioning himself protectively in front of Julie, he took her hand and declared, "Julie, we don't need to stay in this lousy company! Let's head home!"

Julie felt a wave of relief wash over her at the sight of Liam.

Yet, she doubted Liam's ability to turn things around this time.

It seemed unlikely that Liam had any sway within the Williams Group.

Patty, upon noticing Liam, stepped up and began scolding him, "Liam, this mess is all because of your terrible idea! How dare you show up here?"

Liam looked at Julie, feeling a twinge of regret.

He knew he was partly to blame for the tough spot she was in right now.

But he was here to fix things, not to make them worse.

Doyle, watching from across the room, glared at Liam with contempt.

"Look who it is. Aren't you the loser who is living off Julie? Did you come running because Julie is now a big shot at the Williams family group? Hoping to cash in? Forget it. As long as I'm around, Julie won't get anything from the company," he mocked.

Liam just scoffed, muttering to himself, "The Williams Group, huh? Enjoy your arrogance while it lasts. You'll be eating those words soon enough."

At this moment, Chiquita said, "Doyle, take a look at Liam and Julie. They totally look like a couple. Both of them are pretty useless, huh? Talk about a perfect pair!"

Doyle couldn't help but laugh with Chiquita.

Suddenly, a sharp slap echoed through the office.

Chiquita's face now showed a bright red handprint.

Holding her face, she stared at Liam in shock and anger.

"Liam, how dare you slap me?"

Liam gave a cold smile. "Keep your nonsense to yourself, or I'll have to teach you a lesson. Cross me again, and I will not hold back next time."

Frightened, Chiquita took a step back. She knew Liam

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was not someone to mess with.

Julie said worriedly, "Liam, please, let's not make a scene. Continuing like this won't end well!"

Doyle said coldly, "Liam, don't get cocky just because you can throw a punch. You could be tough, but you're nothing without money. I can't beat you in a fight, but believe me, I have enough ways to make Julie unable to stay in the Williams Group!"