

Chapter 77 The Two Women Of The Lambert Family

In her white wedding gown, Yolanda made a grand entrance by descending down the stairs.

She asked, "Are you here to snatch me away?"

Her cheeks were red and her voice was soft.

Liam couldn't maintain his usual composure in front of Yolanda.

He furrowed his brows and replied in a cold tone, "No."

Yolanda lifted the hemline of her wedding dress and hurriedly walked down the stairs, grinning as she said, "It's alright. No need to act tough. I know you gave me the project. I'm aware of everything now."

Liam's mind raced with memories as he gazed at Yolanda, clad in a white wedding dress.

Three years ago, Yolanda also walked towards him in a wedding dress like this.

It was as if time had stopped, and everything was the same as before.

With mixed feelings, Liam continued to walk forward and didn't answer Yolanda.

But he felt her arms wrapped tightly around him as if

she didn't want to let him go.

As the commotion began to erupt in the wedding hall, a wave of murmurs followed and the guests whispered to each other.

"Dennis' bride is hugging Mr. Hoffman! How disgraceful!"

"Wait, isn't she his ex-wife? Perhaps their relationship is still aflame!"

"Ah, she must be regretting her choices now!"

But Yolanda paid no attention to the gossip and held on tightly to Liam, her eyes filled with emotion.

"I was so foolish not to have realized how remarkable you are. Why did you hide your true identity from me?"

However, Liam's demeanor was cold and detached. Clenching his fists, he snarled, "It's too late. You're getting married today. Release me at once."

The chatter of the crowd didn't distract Yolanda from clinging to Liam. She kept her arms wrapped around him and pressed her face on his back.

Liam exhaled heavily and managed to free himself from her grip, only to confront Yolanda face to face.

He shoved her away, but she tried to hold him again.

Out of the blue, Isabella intervened and stood between them.

She gave Yolanda a fierce look and rebuked, "Today is



your wedding day with Dennis, and yet you have the nerve to cling onto my man!"

Yolanda furrowed her brows and glared at Isabella, retorting, "Shame on you! I'm not married yet, so I'm single. Liam isn't your man; Simon is!"

Isabella sneered and rolled her eyes. "Single or not, it doesn't matter. Liam doesn't like you, so back off! He gave me an eight-million-dollar necklace. Did he give you anything?"

Yolanda was at a loss for words. She rested her hands on her hips and asked Liam, "Why didn't you give me something like that?"

As the two women of the Lambert family continued their argument over Liam, he felt an uneasy sensation stirring within him, and quickly headed towards the inner hall to escape the situation.

But Yolanda and Isabella were not ones to back down easily, and still wanted to chase after him. Vera, realizing the growing spectacle, quickly interceded and stepped in between the bickering women.

In a hushed and urgent tone, Vera admonished them, "Have you no consideration for the occasion? Your behavior is making a mockery of the Lambert family!"

The two women, their eyes locked in a bitter stare, remained unconvinced, each unwilling to concede.

Vera's patience wore thin and she barked, "Enough! Get back to the lounge this instant!"

Reluctantly, the two women withdrew, grudgingly accepting Vera's authority in the matter.

The Caldwell family's guests huddled together in the hall, fixated on the drama unfolding before them, tongues wagging furiously.

"What a spectacle! The Lambert ladies duking it out for one man. It's the talk of Ninverton."

"Can you believe the bride's making a run for it on her wedding day? The Caldwells will never live this down."

Dennis' face reddened with embarrassment and fury, fists balled tight as he prepared to barge inside the hall.

Jerry intervened quickly and dragged his seething son to a secluded corner.

Dennis, barely able to contain his rage, implored, "Father, can't you make Liam leave? I don't want him here."

Jerry's tone was stern as he rebuked, "What are you thinking? He is not some useless idler anymore. He is the CEO of Kingland Group and Aikin's boss. Do you have any idea what that entails? We can't just kick him out, and you must apologize to him with sincerity!"

Dennis's voice shook with anger. "But Father, my wife was being intimate with her ex-husband in public. And

I'm the one who has to apologize to him? I'll be the laughingstock of the town!"

Jerry remained calm and collected, giving his son a reassuring pat on the shoulder and a sly grin. "Your mother was once smitten with someone else, but since tying the knot with me, she's kept her wandering heart in check and focused solely on her loving husband. Besides, Yolanda never slept with Liam before, and you're the one who took her virginity. Finish the wedding, and if she divorces again, she'll be worth even less. Who else would want her?"

Dennis' mind was suddenly flooded with a twisted sense of satisfaction, feeling as though he had outplayed Mr. Hoffman, and he couldn't help but erupt into a fit of laughter. "Right. I have cuckolded the CEO of Kingland Group and taken his woman's virginity. I am awesome! Ha!" he chuckled to himself. 🌀

