Chapter 82 Cancelling The Wedding

In the lounge of the Von Merri Hotel, the Lambert family congregated, all visibly upset after the partners' and contractors' sudden visit.

Andrew, however, saw an opportunity to stir the pot and suggested, "You might not want to be related to Liam, but I do. I suggest we let Yolanda break off the engagement. If she remains single and pursues Liam, he won't be able to resist her charms."

Vera, suspicious of Andrew's motives, interrogated him, "How long have you been aware of Liam's identity as the CEO of Kingland Group?"

With all eyes on him, Andrew relished the attention and unabashedly confessed, "I've been a loyal follower of Liam for a while now."

Vera's curiosity was piqued, and she probed further, "When did you become his follower? Does he have feelings for Yolanda?"

Andrew had often envisioned this moment, but he masterfully concealed his fear of Liam and spun it into a tale of Liam valuing his skills and seeking friendship with him.

Though everyone saw through his lies, no one called him out, as it wasn't the appropriate time.

Ignoring Andrew, Vera instead scrutinized the words for any hint of Liam's intentions.

Suddenly, she beamed and exclaimed, "Liam still loves you, Yolanda! The deeper his hatred, the stronger his love. Besides, if he didn't love you, why would he have given the project to our family?" (1)

Yolanda's eyes gleamed with hope as she asked, "Grandma, is it true?"

Vera's good mood was infectious, and she grinned as she replied, "Trust me, dear. I've lived long enough to know these things. Keep pursuing him, and he will come around."

The entire Lambert family unanimously agreed, and the decision was made in a heartbeat.

Vera, accompanied by her family, approached Jerry with an apologetic tone. "Mr. Caldwell, we recognize that our actions have caused great chaos. It's time to cancel the wedding!"

Jerry was weary and could not find the energy to talk with Vera.

With confidence, Vera led the Lamberts towards the next hall, where Kingland Group was hosting their celebratory dinner. At the hall's threshold, a waiter blocked their path and delivered the news: "Mr. Hoffman's order is clear - only Andrew is permitted in the hall."

Andrew flashed a grin and promised his relatives, "Fear not, my dear kin. I'll bend Mr. Hoffman to my will and ensure our entrance to the party."

With his chin held high and his confidence unwavering, Andrew swaggered past the waiter and into the lavish banquet hall.

Meanwhile, in the banquet hall of the Caldwell family, Dennis lay on the floor, defeated, his sobs echoing through the hall.

Despite the disappointment and regret he felt, Jerry, his father, put on a brave face, turning to address the contractors and partners with a steely determination to make things right. With promises of repayment, the crowd begrudgingly dispersed, leaving Jerry alone with his son.

Walking up to his son, Jerry said, his voice heavy with emotion, "Dennis, do you want to salvage the Caldwell family's reputation?"

Dennis, still sobbing, replied, "Dad, it's all my fault."

Jerry's expression softened, his tone becoming more encouraging. "It's not over yet, son. The Caldwell family can rise again. We just need to apologize to Liam and show him that we are taking responsibility for our mistakes."

Dennis nodded, his eyes downcast, and followed his father to the neighboring hall.

The arrival of the two men did not faze the waiter, who simply swiveled on his heels and vanished inside to notify Liam.

Shortly thereafter, Liam appeared with a glass of wine in hand, looking sprightly. "Why abandon the wedding festivities? What brings you both here?" he quizzed them, the corners of his lips turning up in a grin.

Without a word, Dennis sank to his knees, bearing the weight of his shame as his forehead grazed the floor, his voice beseeching, "Mr. Hoffman, it's all my fault. Please spare the Caldwell family!"

With a slight smile playing on his lips, Liam swept open the door behind him and asked, "Do you think he deserves my forgiveness?"

