

Chapter 84 The Riley Family

Dennis was rendered speechless by Liam's questioning, the accusations cutting deep into his conscience.

He could feel the weight of Liam's vengeance bearing down on him like a sledgehammer, leaving him with no escape from the retribution that was to come. It was evident to him that Liam had no plans of relinquishing his vendetta against the Caldwell family.

With a sinking heart, Dennis knew that the future of his family looked bleak and foreboding, the darkness of impending doom already settling upon them.

Dennis, consumed by rage, spewed venom at Liam. "I deflowered Yolanda, despite you being the CEO of Kingland Group. The joke's on you! You'll be a cuckold loser for life, Liam. You may think the Caldwell family is doomed, but my mother is a Riley, and I'm an heir to the Riley family fortune in Salem. When they strike back, your fate will be worse than ours!"

As Dennis basked in his own grandiosity, envious murmurs erupted from the onlookers.

"The Riley family that has a net worth of ten billion dollars?"

"Let's not forget the old Mr. Riley's fondness for Andrea!"

"It appears Dennis won't be getting his comeuppance this time!"

Liam, with his piercing gaze, remained unfazed and retorted coldly, "No matter how deep the Riley family's pockets are, your Caldwell family will crumble."

Scoffing at Liam's remarks, Dennis gloated, "You may have the upper hand now, but you'll soon be the pathetic loser once more when I come back."

However, Dennis's prideful moment was short-lived, as two policemen suddenly barged in and demanded, "Where are Jerry and Dennis?"

Jerry and Dennis were apprehended, cuffed and escorted out by the authorities.

Julie swiftly intervened, "The banquet is about to commence, please return to your seats and disregard the recent commotion."

Without a second thought, guests hastened back to the dining hall, unfazed by the Caldwell family's drama.

As Andrew turned away, Vera snatched him and brought him aside.

The Lambert family members quivered in terror, for they saw the unfortunate fate of Dennis.

The same clan that relentlessly tormented Liam for years,

now feared he would recompense them in kind.

Anxious, Vera asked Andrew, "What's Liam's stance towards the Lambert family? Did you talk to him?"

Basking in the limelight, Andrew's ego swelled.

With a lofty air, he lifted his head and declared, "It was not appropriate to inquire moments ago, given the throngs of people around us. Fear not, for I shall beseech him on your behalf."

Disregarding her own self-respect, Yolanda ingratiated herself with Andrew and pleaded, "Andrew, please, ask Liam for mercy on my behalf. Only if he returns to the Lambert family and becomes your cousin-in-law again can you have a stable ally."

After considering for a moment, Andrew consented. "You're absolutely right. Only upon his return to the Lambert family can he be a steadfast supporter for me. I will do everything in my power to win him over for you, and keep you informed of any updates."

Having received Andrew's affirmation, the members of the Lambert family were put at ease.

Meanwhile, in the banquet hall, a bevy of wealthy individuals flocked to Liam, eager to raise a glass in his honor and make his acquaintance.

Liam obliged, lifting his glass and downing one after another.

But, despite the revelry around him, he remained unhappy.

Despite having waited for this day for so long and taking revenge on the Caldwell family, Liam didn't feel the excitement he had anticipated, but instead a deep sense of emptiness that consumed him.

He then pretended to be drunk, feigning an excuse to leave the banquet early.

Seeing this, Andrew rushed to his side and propped him up.

Moments later, Yolanda, who had been waiting outside, approached to assist him.

However, Liam was already very agitated and upon Yolanda's approach, he grew angry and pushed her away. Yolanda's feet faltered and she tumbled to the floor, crying out in agony.

Liam couldn't tell if he had pushed her too hard or if she was just pretending. "Ouch!"

Beneath the pristine gown, Yolanda's knees bled profusely, coating her skin in a red hue.


Raising her head, she gazed up with pleading eyes.

In the past, whenever she experienced the slightest of injuries, Liam would rush to her side, showering her with his concern and care.

But this time, Yolanda misjudged the situation.

Liam spun around and exited the grand banquet hall without a second glance. ②



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