

Chapter 54 Be My Kept Man

Yolanda took a step forward, stood tall in the crisp, cold wind and firmly grasped Liam's hand. With a determined look in her eyes, she declared, "Even though I am about to marry Dennis, it doesn't mean that we cannot be together."

Liam was taken aback by Yolanda's words, staring at her in disbelief.

"Are you sure you know what you're saying?" he asked, his voice laced with disbelief.

Yolanda chuckled, a small smile playing on her lips. "Of course I do," she replied. "Dennis is always busy with work and he often has to attend social events. That leaves us with plenty of time to be together."

However, Liam was not on board with Yolanda's plan. He firmly rejected her proposal, stating, "I will not be a part of something as dishonorable as cheating. It's beneath me."

Yolanda was taken aback by Liam's rejection and a flicker of anger crossed her face.

Did he mean that she was a dishonorable woman?

Yolanda's anger boiled over as she retorted, "You can be



Julie's kept man, so why can't you be mine? After I'm married to Dennis, I'll be wealthy and I can offer you just as much money as Julie does."

With his hand shaking with fury, Liam quickly brushed off Yolanda's grip and stepped away from her. His frustration and anger were evident in his every movement.

Yolanda, caught off guard by his sudden actions, stumbled. She struggled to regain her balance as she teetered on her high heels.

Liam, with his initial instinct to help, reached out to steady her, but stopped in his tracks, his hand hovering in the air, as he hesitated.

A wave of confusion and uncertainty washed over him, causing him to eventually withdraw his hand and turn his back on her, his resolve unwavering, leaving Yolanda on the ground as he walked away without a second glance.

At that moment, as Yolanda cried out from the ground, "Liam, I love you. Don't leave me!" the words slammed into Liam like a bolt of electricity, causing him to halt in his tracks.

With his back still turned to her, Liam said in a voice heavy with emotion, "If you love me, how could you betray me? How could you?"

Rising to her feet, Yolanda tried to explain, "It's all because you are poor. Come on, wake up! That's just how the world operates. My family never took me seriously because of your financial situation and I had no idea when we'd ever have money. ①

After I marry Dennis and have his child, I'll file for divorce and be able to secure 200 million dollars. Then, we'll finally be together, free to do as we please. I won't abandon you, I promise. We can meet in secret, and no one will ever know."

Liam was taken aback by Yolanda's revelation, it was as if a veil had been lifted to reveal a completely different person.

The Yolanda he had known was always poised and intelligent, yet now, he felt like he had never truly known her.

The reality of the situation struck him deeply, leaving him feeling shocked and betrayed.

With anger boiling within him, Liam spun around to confront Yolanda, his fists tightly balled. His voice, strong and unwavering, echoed across the space between them as he delivered his verdict. "While others may be willing to trade their self-respect for material gain, I refuse to follow in your footsteps. No amount of money could ever tempt me to compromise my dignity, Yolanda.

I am not your plaything, to be used and discarded at will."

Tearing up, Yolanda watched as Liam's car faded into the distance.

As Liam drove away with a determined expression, Yolanda was left feeling a deep ache in her chest.

She frantically ran after him, shouting his name, but to no avail as the car slowly vanished into the distance. Eventually, Yolanda found herself alone on the side of the road, tears streaming down her face.

She realized that if they had not broken up, she wouldn't have cherished Liam so much or expressed her feelings in such a desperate manner.

However, after their separation, she often thought back to the tender moments she had shared with Liam while she was with Dennis.

She came to realize that she had grown accustomed to Liam's love and care, and the thought that another woman would soon receive them caused her to break down in tears.

It was a harsh reality that one could only appreciate what they had lost.

Just then, Yolanda's phone rang and she quickly wiped away her tears, composing herself before answering.

Dennis's tone was filled with worry as he spoke through

the phone. "Yolanda, where are you? Why haven't you returned yet?"

Feeling distressed, Yolanda replied, "I was with Liam."

Dennis was taken aback and demanded, "What did you say? Why did you go see him?" Jealousy could be heard in his voice.

Knowing she had made a mistake in revealing the truth, Yolanda quickly explained, "He ruined my proposal and I needed to release my anger toward him."

Dennis was surprised and his mood lightened when he heard the reason. He said, "Okay, the concert is almost over. Come back now, don't waste your time with a loser like him."

With the soothing voice on the other end of the line, Yolanda believed that her marriage to Dennis, a member of the wealthy Caldwell family, would bring her the status and prestige she sought.

She envisioned a life of luxury and respect, one where she would no longer face the condescension she experienced from her own family.

With a disdainful expression, Yolanda gazed upon the glittering diamond ring on her left hand, and sneered, "Liam, you are nothing but a mere puppet. A penniless and pathetic individual. How dare you reject me? You are nothing but a failure."

As Yolanda let out a string of expletives, she stormed back into the pub, her gaze fixed on the concert stage before her.

Despite her proximity to her idols, her mind was consumed with thoughts of Liam and his soulful singing voice.

Meanwhile, Julie was stationed in the monitoring room and noticed Liam's extended absence.

Peering at the screens, she saw that Yolanda appeared troubled and her eyes were rimmed with red, leading Julie to suspect that Yolanda was grappling with unresolved feelings for Liam and had gotten into a heated argument with him. This was the opportunity Julie had been waiting for.

Seizing the moment, she immediately gave Aikin a quick call, instructing him to keep a watchful eye. Without hesitation, she hopped into her sleek Porsche and raced out of the Hollywood Pub.

