

## Chapter 79 The Wedding

Liam was taken aback by Vera's sudden move. He couldn't believe that the haughty woman had fallen to her knees in front of him.

With a sigh, he assisted her to stand and assured her, "I won't take any action against the Lambert family, or else you wouldn't have secured that project."

At the mention of the project, Vera's eyes sparked with hope. She couldn't resist asking, "Is there any chance for you and Yolanda to be reconciled?"

Liam's gaze met Vera's, triggering a cascade of memories from his past.

He remembered how, for three long years, she had relentlessly forced him to do menial housework, and had never been kind to him.

And during family gatherings, he was expected to not only cook the food, but also clean the dishes, and worst of all, he was never permitted to sit and eat with everyone else at the table.

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Now, as soon as Vera knew that Liam was the mighty CEO of Kingland Group, she dared to ask the unthinkable - could Yolanda and he rekindle their love?

Liam's demeanor shifted abruptly as he regained his composure. His once warm expression morphed into a frigid one as he gave his answer. "Absolutely not. Yolanda's betrayal has severed any ties between us. You may leave now."

Vera's kneeling had already drawn all eyes to their tiff. She knew that if she didn't drop the issue, the situation would become irreparable.

Swallowing her pride, Vera nodded to Liam, veiled the regret that smoldered in her chest, and retreated.

But in that moment, her ambitious heart raged, scheming to seize this golden opportunity for the Lamberts to rise



to the top. She wasn't ready to let Liam slip away that easily.

With her trusty walking stick in hand, Vera didn't return to the table. Instead, she ascended to the lounge on the second floor.

In the lounge, Yolanda lay in Lilian's embrace, her once delicate makeup now a smeared mess from the tears that flowed uncontrollably.

As Lilian's gentle pats tried to soothe her, she spat out words of reprimand.

"This loser swindled us for three years! Had we known he was the CEO of Kingland Group, we would have treated him differently. Don't waste your tears on him, Yolanda. Dennis is wealthy and devoted to you, while Liam is nothing!"

But Yolanda's sobs grew louder with every passing moment, and Mason had to step in to put Lilian in her place.

"Enough! Liam is now the CEO of Kingland Group. How dare you call him a loser?"

In a fit of rage, Lilian refused to back down. "So what? He's been in our family for three years and hasn't done anything to benefit us. I've been so kind to him, yet he remains ungrateful!"

"Shut up!"

Just as the argument threatened to escalate into a full-blown quarrel, Vera appeared in the room, instantly silencing them. "I've just met with Liam, and I asked him if he still loves Yolanda," she said.

Yolanda's tears stopped immediately, and she lifted her head to ask eagerly, "Does he still have feelings for me? Is that why he came here today?"

The Lambert family's eyes sparkled with hope, as they waited for Vera's answer.

If Liam was willing to go back to the Lambert family, they didn't need to go on with the wedding anymore.

Vera's expression twisted with worry as she revealed, "Alas, he claimed he has no love left for you and wants nothing to do with our family."

Yolanda's tears resumed their flow.

Her heart shattered into pieces once again, and she wailed, "No, he can't just abandon me like this! He still loves me!"

Seeing this, Vera continued, "When Liam spoke, he was wavering and uncertain."

Mason was puzzled. "So he still loves Yolanda?"

Lilian scoffed, "Of course he does! My daughter is the most stunning and desirable woman in all of Ninverton.

Liam couldn't resist her charms back when he was a part

of our family. He is just angry now and said those words to hurt her deliberately."

Vera's eyes gleamed with determination. "Yes, you got married at the same day three years ago. It's normal for him to be angry. It's possible that he's just taking out his anger on us. If Yolanda takes a brave step forward and allures him with some clever moves, the Kingland Group could be ours. We could become the wealthiest and most powerful family in all of Ninverton!"

Drying her tears, Yolanda implored, "What should I do?" With a mischievous grin, Vera leaned in and whispered something into Yolanda's ear.

After five minutes, the members of the Lambert family went back into the banquet hall and the wedding proceeded according to plan.

But the atmosphere was fraught with an unusual tension. The Lambert family and the Caldwell family were the hosts of the banquet, but they had only a few people sitting near them, who kept glancing in Liam's direction, their unease palpable.

Meanwhile, the wealthy guests flocked around Liam, clutching their wine glasses with feverish excitement.

The wedding began with a burst of fanfare.

The host ascended the stage and delivered a

heartwarming congratulatory speech to the attendees, hoping to set the tone for the upcoming festivities. With the guests still standing, he pleaded, "Please don't remain on your feet; take a seat and enjoy the occasion."

Despite his best efforts to stir the guests to action, they remained rooted to the floor, staring blankly ahead.

The lively atmosphere became awkward in an instant.

The host was flummoxed, his enthusiasm turning to confusion.

Were these guests really here to celebrate love, or were they here for something else entirely?

Jerry, observing the awkward scene and the guests' reluctance to sit, sprang into action and made his way up to the stage. Taking hold of the microphone from the perplexed host, he spoke with a tone of politeness and graciousness. "My dear guests, it is a great pleasure to have you all here, and we thank you from the bottom of our hearts. Please take a seat now so that we can continue the wedding celebration and enjoy the day."

Contemptuous smirks spread across the faces of the attendees, and no one stirred from their spot.

Up on the stage, Jerry had to wear a smile, though inwardly he fumed. Why bother coming if they were only going to act like this? Was it some attempt to humiliate the Caldwell family?



While Jerry fretted, Liam watched the spectacle with an amused expression, his lips quirking upwards into a knowing smile.

He put his glass on the table. His voice was calm as he uttered the simple words, "Please be seated."

Despite the soft tone, the effect was immediate as the wealthy guests obediently took their seats, the clinking of glasses and hushed whispers filling the hall.

Jerry stormed off the stage, his face twisted with anger, and handed the microphone back to the host who smiled awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

Without further delay, he shouted, "Behold, the bride is about to make her grand entrance!"

The luminous glow of the hall was subdued as the light was dimmed, and a solitary beam of light directed towards the grand staircase.


In her pristine white gown, Yolanda gracefully descended the staircase, the rapt attention of the guests following her every move.

Rather than making her way to the stage, she made a beeline for Liam, leaving the crowd watching with a curious air.

With a sudden, unbridled courage, Yolanda knelt down on one knee before Liam, seemingly oblivious to the stunned onlookers.

In a tender, heartfelt tone, she took out their wedding rings that had united them three years ago and declared, "Liam, I want to marry you!"



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