

## Chapter 104 Dinner Invitation

The opulent Sunrise Decoration Corp. hosted the brooding Tyler, who presided behind a vast oak desk, listening intently to his subordinate's report on the Kingland Group.

This corporation was filled with seasoned experts who had all been transferred from the prestigious Riley Group, and the office space had been commandeered as a temporary workplace for Tyler.

As the subordinate highlighted that the market value of the Kingland Group had increased instead of decreasing, Tyler's rage was palpable, causing him to hurl documents at his subordinate. He barked furiously, "What a pathetic waste! Have I been paying you losers for nothing?"

Dennis, who had been standing silently nearby, couldn't resist making a comment. "Liam is truly a force to be reckoned with."

Slap!

Tyler's hand landed on Dennis's face with a loud slap, leaving a red mark on his cheek. "Whose side are you on?" he barked.

Dennis winced in pain and quickly covered his face, seething with anger at Tyler's abusive behavior. However, he forced a fake smile and said, "Of course, I'm on your side. Liam must have used some dirty tactics."

Tyler's face contorted with rage as he vowed, "Within a month, I will definitely bring Liam and the Kingland Group down!"

But before he could plan his attack, a security guard burst into the room, announcing Liam's arrival with his entourage.

"Drive them away!" Tyler commanded, waving his hand dismissively.

Dennis nodded and moved to confront Liam, but he was immediately stopped by a voice echoing from the door.

"Don't bother!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Liam barged into the general manager's office with Klaus.

Dennis strode forward and said coldly, "This is not the place for you to be. Get the hell out!"

Liam sauntered past Dennis, his eyes darting around the office as if he owned the place.

Just as Dennis was about to intervene, Klaus shoved him away with a wicked grin and sneered, "Why don't you give your father a ring and ask him yourself?"

Dumbfounded, Dennis fished out his phone and hastily dialed his father's number. "Dad, what is Liam doing in our company?"

Jerry's voice on the other end of the line was hoarse and ragged, his words clipped and terse. "Your mother and I have gone our separate ways," he rasped. "The Sunrise Decoration Corp. has been sold to Liam. I'm starting anew in Salem soon. If you're coming with me, pack your bags. If not, stay put in Ninverton."

Dennis trembled uncontrollably as he fell to the floor, upon hearing the news.

Without the Caldwell family and the Sunrise Decoration Corp., his future was now in shambles.

Regret and fear overwhelmed him as he thought of the way he had insulted his mother earlier.

He was now utterly alone with no support system, as the Caldwell family was doomed and the Riley family was unlikely to help.

Meanwhile, Tyler's face twisted into a look of malice. He growled, "Liam, I have so many things here, I can't move out until I find a new place!"

But Liam merely sneered in response, "It doesn't matter! I'll let my people help you move, and I've already chosen a place for you."


With a flick of his hand, Liam signaled to Klaus, who

was behind him.

Klaus immediately caught on and swiftly dialed a number on his phone.

Within minutes, a group of burly men barged into the company with large, black garbage bags in hand.

Without a moment's hesitation, they began to pack up Tyler's belongings, shoving him out of the door like a piece of unwanted trash.

Tyler stumbled out onto the pavement. His eyes blazed with fury as he glared at Liam. He jabbed a finger in the air, his voice quivering with rage. "I'll bring the Kingland Group down! Just wait!" 

However, he didn't even have a place to work in now. His threat held no intimidation at all.

Dennis watched on in despair, realizing that his only hope now lay in Tyler.

Determined to comfort his cousin, Dennis spoke up. "Don't worry. We'll buy the Kingland Group and kick Liam out. We'll get our revenge."

Slap!

Tyler struck Dennis's face with a sharp, stinging slap, spewing scornful insults at him. "You're a pathetic failure! Your whole family is a bunch of losers!"

Dennis whimpered and cringed, unable to defend

himself from Tyler's verbal and physical abuse.

Just then, Tyler's phone rang, and he eagerly answered when he saw Yolanda's name flash across the screen.

"Hey. What's up?"

Yolanda's voice carried a coy, enticing tone. "Tyler, would you like to come to have dinner at my house?"

Tyler's face lit up with elation at the invitation.

His heart was pounding with anticipation as he accepted Yolanda's invitation to dinner. He couldn't help but wonder if this was a sign that she was interested in him.

"No problem. I'll be right there!" he exclaimed.

As Tyler was about to leave for the Lambert family's residence, Dennis scrambled to the driver's seat.

After a 20-minute drive, they arrived at the grand entrance of the luxurious estate.

Already informed of Tyler's arrival by Vera, the whole family were all waiting for him.

However, seeing Dennis, Andrew asked with disdain, "What are you doing here?"

The rest of the family followed suit, looking at Dennis with disdain and not even wanting to let him inside.

Burdened by their scrutiny, Dennis nervously explained, "I'm Tyler's driver!"

But Andrew only sneered and muttered, "loser," under

his breath.

The Lambert family's contemptuous attitude towards Dennis didn't go unnoticed, but he was determined to do his job as Tyler's driver.

At the Lambert family's dinner, Tyler's attention was solely focused on Yolanda, sitting next to him, and they whispered sweet nothings to each other, lost in their own world.

The family couldn't help but shower the couple with compliments, marveling at their compatibility, and predicting a bright future of them together.

Tyler's obsession with Yolanda grew stronger with every passing moment.

As Tyler gazed into Yolanda's eyes, he felt a surge of possessiveness that gripped him tight. In his heart, he knew that he was the only man worthy of her. He made a vow to himself that he would stop at nothing to bring Liam down and claim Yolanda for himself.

Meanwhile, Andrew tried to butter Tyler up, sporting a fake grin and raising his glass in a toast.

But Tyler paid him no attention, engrossed in his conversation with Yolanda.

Earlier, Dennis had warned him that Andrew was nothing more than one of Liam's lackeys.

Andrew's hand trembled mid-air as he struggled to maintain his facade of friendliness.

When Tyler didn't acknowledge him, he withdrew his glass awkwardly and slumped back in his seat.

The look in his eyes turned from false camaraderie to undisguised contempt as he stared daggers at Tyler.

"I need to use the bathroom," Andrew said, feigning an excuse before hastily skulking into the bathroom alone. Once inside, he hastily dialed Liam's number and revealed every detail of Tyler's visit.

Meanwhile, Liam was sitting in his office listening intently to Andrew's report.

Bang!

As he took in the news, a white-hot fury boiled inside him, causing his grip on the glass to tighten until it shattered, leaving bloody fragments embedded in his palm.

Gazing blankly out the window at the sprawling cityscape beyond, he vowed to himself, "I'll tear the Riley Group apart piece by piece."

