Chapter 711 Reunion

Outside the banquet hall, the situation was starkly different from what people in the hall expected.

Once they stepped outside, Fiona didn't waste time in confronting Julie and Sarai.

Fiona was convinced they hadn't been included in the original plan. If they had been, Liam would surely have given her a heads-up about such a significant change.

Even with the odds two against one, Fiona confidently dominated.

Though the Moon Silence Organization reigned as the premier assassin group in the delta region, challenging a second-rank member of the Dark Night Organization like Fiona seemed far-fetched for them.

"State your names and your reasons for the assassinations," Fiona demanded as she clashed with the pair.

Taken aback by the abrupt attack on them, Julie and Sarai were clueless about the identity of this mysterious enemy and why she had pretended to be on their side. They remained silent, not answering Fiona's inquiries.

With a creased forehead, Fiona realized their chasers would soon catch up. If they were caught now, the whole operation would crumble!

With urgency, she intensified her blows, aiming to overpower the two women before extracting answers.

But then, the silhouette of Liam began to emerge.

He sped towards Julie. As he neared, a recognizable energy emanated from her, even in her thorough disguise.

It was unmistakably her! He was certain of it!

Emotion surged within Liam, causing his voice to waver. "Julie, is that you?" he questioned.

The sight of Liam left Julie in disbelief. She had never anticipated a reunion like this. Tears threatened the edges of her eyes, the weight of her feelings pressing heavily on her.

Yet, her current state made her self-conscious, and she hesitated to confirm Liam's suspicion.

Just then, Sarai, beside Julie, stepped in front of her protectively.

Having deciphered Liam's words through lip reading, Sarai taunted, "Have you lost your mind? Thinking every woman resembles your love, even if she's a killer?" Liam disregarded Sarai, fixing his gaze intently on Julie, yearning for a sign of recognition.

But Julie recoiled and gave a slight shake of her head.

Thinking of her altered looks, Liam's looming marriage with the impostor Julie, and the painful memories of the old lady's passing, Julie struggled to find solace.

Maybe fading from Liam's life was the kindest act for both.

Liam's heart ached with longing, prompting him to signal Fiona to stand down.

Sarai scoffed, "Smart move."

As they made to depart, Liam quickly obstructed their way.

Clutching her dagger tighter, Sarai spat, "What's your intention? We can settle this with fighting if need be."

Liam responded calmly, "Go ahead, I won't hold you back. But Julie, if you trust me, come with me. Watch from the sidelines. I owe you an explanation."

Seeing Julie's silence, Liam pressed on, "I understand your resentment, but I've been relentless in searching for you. Please give me another chance. This time, I promise we won't be separated again!"

