

Chapter 718 A Restful Sleep

Liam's heart ached for Julie, and he couldn't bring himself to blame her.

Liam tenderly caressed the woman he held close. His thoughts were void of desire, filled only with a wish to console his beloved.

He gently lifted Julie, sitting her on his lap. He tried to unveil the face she'd been hiding, but she subtly evaded his touch.

She was all too aware of her marred appearance. She dreaded the thought of her love seeing her in such a state.

"May I see you?" Liam whispered.

Drawing a breath, he attempted once more to remove the veil. After a moment's hesitation, Julie steeled herself.

Realizing she'd have to confront this reality sooner or later, she let Liam unveil her face, revealing a visage marked with scars.

Julie hung her head, overwhelmed with self-reproach.

Using sign language, she asked, "Do I look hideous? Now, I... I feel unworthy of you."

The dam holding back her tears finally broke as she gestured.

Witnessing her distress, Liam felt a sharp pang of remorse.

Instead of words, he softly pressed his lips to hers, assuring her silently that her appearance meant nothing to him.

After their lingering kiss, Liam declared earnestly, "Julie, no matter what changes you undergo, my love remains unwavering. Rest assured, we'll find a way to heal your scars."

Julie lifted her gaze, inquiring with gestures, "Really?"

"Yes, it's true. I should have mentioned earlier. I've healed some nerves of Jaxtyn. He's awake now and can move, though at a slow pace. Healing your scars will be no challenge," Liam responded with a soft smile.

A wave of relief washed over Julie.

She'd been on edge constantly, but now, she nestled comfortably in Liam's embrace, much like a stray cat finally finding its way back to a warm household.

Liam then presented a ring, one that had once belonged to his mother. "Will you take this ring and become my wife?"

At first, Julie was touched, but then a shadow of concern crossed her face.

"What troubles you?" Liam asked gently.

Julie hesitated, shaking her head. Her fears centered on her looks and whether the Hoffman family would accept her.

Noticing her unease, Liam reassured her, "Don't worry, Julie.

"My grandpa is understanding. Once I explain, he'll surely give us his blessing."

As Liam spoke, tears brimmed in Julie's eyes. Overwhelmed by feelings of inadequacy, she too longed to be with Liam for eternity.

Emotion swelling, she nodded emphatically in agreement.

Relieved, Liam held Julie closer, almost as if fearing she'd vanish if he let his guard down.

They remained together that night, not venturing elsewhere.

Lust wasn't present, only the comforting presence of two reunited souls. They held onto each other, savoring a serenity long missed, and drifted off to a restful sleep.

It marked the first time they'd slept so soundly since their separation.