

Chapter 963 Shayla

The woman looked at Liam with a smirk.

"I didn't expect you to be so powerful. You're someone deserving of knowing my name. I am Shayla." But in the blink of an eye, Shayla's demeanor shifted abruptly as she spoke. "You've wiped out my people and seized my territory! Yet, you didn't even know who I am! How audacious of you!"

Liam furrowed his brow, puzzled by Shayla's sudden change.

He had never encountered this woman before.

Perceiving Liam's confusion, Shayla explained, "Gallagher, Benedict, and Dotson were my pawns in Salem. You've eliminated all my pieces. Liam, why don't you become my new pawn, my slave? Of course, you're free to refuse me. But in that case, Salem would lose a five-star general!"

As Shayla casually and disrespectfully made her proposition, the on-lookers couldn't hold back their disdain.

"How dare you! Do you know who you're challenging?"

"Do you really think you're in charge of Salem? General Hoffman took down Dotson with a single

Liam furrowed his brow, puzzled by Shayla's sudden change.

He had never encountered this woman before.

Perceiving Liam's confusion, Shayla explained, "Gallagher, Benedict, and Dotson were my pawns in Salem. You've eliminated all my pieces. Liam, why don't you become my new pawn, my slave? Of course, you're free to refuse me. But in that case, Salem would lose a five-star general!"

As Shayla casually and disrespectfully made her proposition, the on-looking guests couldn't hold back their disdain.

"How dare you! Do you know who you're challenging?"

"Do you really think you're in charge of Salem? General Hoffman took down Dotson with a single move! You can't compare to him!"

"Get out! Quit playing the fool here!"

"General Hoffman wouldn't bother with a woman like you. Otherwise, you'd be lying lifeless on the floor now!"

Unfazed by the ridicule, Shayla sneered at them but maintained her calm demeanor. In a frivolous tone, she said, "I'm here because I know much about Liam. He survived the Hoffman family incident five years ago and is a Primogem Warrior, an appointed five-star general by the state."

She continued, "Quite the achievements at such a young age. It's too bad that he married a burden. Liam, do you realize how long your wife will hold you back? Here's a suggestion for you. Divorce your wife and be my pet. I promise to take good care of you."

Shayla's mocking portrayal of Julie as a burden in front of the crowd left Julie feeling humiliated and angry.

However, despite her seething anger, Julie couldn't do anything about it. Shayla's words resonated because, deep down, Julie knew they held a painful truth.

In the radiant presence of Liam, she felt no more significant than a mere speck of dust.

Clenching her fists, Julie felt a stabbing pain in her heart.

Julie's countenance was filled with despair. In that instant, Shayla's words had utterly diminished her previous glory.

As Julie grappled with this, a comforting touch landed gently on her shoulder, offering solace amid her emotional turmoil.


Julie turned her head to find Liam enveloping her shoulder with his arm, his voice carrying an unmistakable tenderness as he uttered, "Julie, you are already great. Don't let the words of others affect you."

Liam's words reverberated deeply within Julie, filling her heart with a comforting warmth.

Then, Liam released his hold on Julie and fixed Shayla with a menacing glare, his eyes reflecting a steely resolve.

He already harbored a deep-seated grudge against the Saint Society. Shayla's provocation and disparaging remarks about his beloved one, Julie, had pushed him over the edge. His patience had worn thin.


Chapter 963 Shayla

 +120 Points at most

"Enough with the nonsense! Let's settle it!" Liam declared.

With that, he suddenly made his move!

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

 I want no ads >

Chapter 964 Shayla's Warning

Shayla skillfully avoided Liam's attack.

She moved around Liam, who couldn't lay a finger on her.

Liam was taken aback. He hadn't anticipated Shayla's agility.

Yet, the idea that Shayla could beat him merely by evading seemed far-fetched.

Liam's demeanor turned cold. He stopped his attacks and focused sharply on Shayla.

Soon after, a smirk crossed Liam's face.

Then, he tried to make another move with his hand.

Shayla moved to dodge as she had before.

But to her astonishment, Liam had anticipated her move. The slap landed precisely where she had attempted to evade!

Shayla's brow creased as she quickly moved to block.

Everyone present was startled by a noise as booming as thunder before they noticed Shayla backing away.

Liam wasn't in a better position. They were almost

evenly matched in strength, so he could only win by a small margin.

Yet, this slight edge was all he needed to confront Shayla.

Shayla was pushed back a few steps and found her footing again. She looked at Liam with a sudden grin. "I never thought you'd be so devoted to your wife. I'd be very happy to have someone like you looking out for me!"

Liam's gaze turned icy as he sharply scolded her, "You're not worthy."

Shayla, unfazed, flashed a bewitching smile, her tone seductive. "Oh, come on, don't be so tense. A man of your caliber could easily take a couple more wives. And I'm not here to stir up trouble but to suggest a partnership."

Hearing this, Liam's expression darkened as he responded firmly, "We will never work together. Forget it!"

He deeply distrusted the Saint Society, and Shayla's association with Dotson and his group only solidified his refusal.

Yet, Shayla only laughed. "Think it over. If you want to save Julie from dying, you'll find me at Spring Mountain. Liam, I'll be waiting for you!"

Liam's expression turned cold in an instant, yet the

seriousness in Shayla's demeanor hinted at a grim reality. He urgently inquired, "What are you implying? What's going to happen to Julie?"

With a smirk, Shayla gestured towards Julie, her voice laced with mockery, saying, "You act as if everything's normal even after being poisoned. Do you think you have much time left?"

Without waiting for a response, Shayla turned around and left, paying Liam no heed.

Liam remained fixated on where Shayla had disappeared, his mind in turmoil for what seemed like an eternity.

Shayla's parting words had sent waves of worry crashing over him.

Liam understood that Dotson's effort to unleash the black smoke must have been aimed at something significant.

Sadly, Julie had brushed off the incident that night. Since Julie appeared unaffected, Liam had also let the matter slide.

It now dawned on him that the black smoke's effects hadn't kicked in immediately, leaving Julie feeling fine at the time.

Julie heard every word Shayla had said. Recalling the moment when her white hair was noticed by the stylist in the dressing room, it sent a wave of panic

through her.

Yet, Julie masked her anxiety, maintaining her composure as she continued to lead the business meeting on stage.

To the guests, the altercation was merely a fleeting drama. Their main interest was in the outcome.

Liam had defeated Shayla, which had reassured them.

Therefore, the crowd started to cheer for Julie, and they were very cooperative with Julie's plan.

Finally, the business meeting came to an end.

Once the attendees had departed, Liam approached Julie with a heavy heart and said, "Julie, we need to visit the hospital again. It's critical you get a comprehensive check-up this time."

Julie agreed wholeheartedly. With the crowd gone, she allowed her guarded facade to crumble, seeking solace in Liam's embrace.

The sight of tears in Julie's eyes prompted Liam to tenderly wipe them away, his concern noticeable.

Suddenly, Liam found that there were many flaws in Julie's makeup.

With a crease of worry, Liam gently removed the makeup from Julie's face, only to discover that her skin was now full of wrinkles!

Chapter 965 The Poison Takes Effect

As Liam noticed this, his expression froze instantaneously.

His reaction did not go unnoticed by Julie, who began to feel a sense of unease. She understood that Liam wouldn't exhibit such a look without a significant reason.

Swiftly, Liam fetched a mirror and assisted Julie in removing all the makeup from her face.

The sight that unfolded left their hearts racing.

At that moment, Julie's face was etched with deep wrinkles, giving her the appearance of someone much older.

Panic set in as Julie hastily checked her body, discovering that every part of her seemed to have aged as well.

Liam's eyes narrowed. "Julie, your life is fading."

Julie's world crumbled upon hearing Liam's grim words, and she couldn't contain her tears. Her eyes were clouded with despair, and hope seemed to slip away.

Gently patting Julie's back, Liam was seething with anger.

It was clear that the poison Shayla had mentioned was indeed effective, though far more malicious than he had anticipated.

His eyes gleamed with a dangerous intensity as he contemplated the ruthlessness of the Saint Society's members.

Despite his anger, Liam knew that there was no time to waste. He swiftly made his way to the hospital, cradling Julie in his arms and offering comforting words throughout the journey.

Upon their arrival, Emmitt had already prepared an operating room equipped with state-of-the-art technology.

Without a moment's hesitation, Liam rushed into the operating room, determined to personally address Julie's condition.

After several hours of intensive effort, Liam emerged from the operating room with a pallid face.

To his dismay, despite his relentless attempts, he had made no progress in alleviating Julie's condition.

Instead, Julie's rapid aging had continued to worsen.

The situation had surpassed the capabilities of conventional medical treatment, and Liam was

Chapter 965 The Poison Takes Effect 🎁 +120 Points at most

acutely aware that if this accelerated aging persisted, Julie might not survive the night.

Overwhelmed with anxiety and helplessness, Liam sat by the door of the operating room, his fists clenched in frustration.

Their reunion had been marred by this dire predicament, and despite his resilience, tears welled up in his eyes.

As Liam grappled with his concern for Julie, he suddenly recalled Shayla's words.

His head snapped up, and he murmured, "It seems I have to go see her."

With newfound determination, Liam realized that he couldn't afford to linger any longer. He swiftly left the hospital and drove to Spring Mountain, his car racing along the road. In just half an hour, he arrived at his destination.

It appeared that Shayla had anticipated Liam's arrival at Spring Mountain. As he approached the mountain's base, he was greeted by a group of individuals waiting for him.

Upon spotting Liam's arrival, Shayla's subordinates promptly approached him, one of them addressing him, "General Hoffman, our master knew you would come. She instructed us to wait for you here and guide you."

Liam nodded, signaling them to lead the way.

Following their guidance, Liam ascended the mountain until he reached the summit, where a hot spring awaited.

The hot spring was veiled by a large, sheer cloth, offering only a faint glimpse of a graceful figure immersed in its waters.

The subordinates, respectful and avoiding eye contact, kept their heads lowered as they told Liam, "General Hoffman, our master is inside. She has informed us that you may enter."

With that, they promptly departed.

Upon hearing that, Liam furrowed his brows.

Had Shayla chosen this secluded place for their meeting?

Gazing at Shayla's silhouette through the cloth, Liam said firmly, "I'll wait for you outside. Shayla, please get dressed quickly and join me."

Shortly after, Shayla responded, "No need."

Without further ado, the thin cloth was drawn aside, revealing a slender white leg adorned with glistening water droplets.

In a bold move, Shayla cast aside the sheer fabric, emerging from behind it completely unclothed. Her figure was alluring.

Chapter 965 The Poison Takes Effect 🎁 +120 Points at most

Shayla was now facing Liam directly.

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

AD I want no ads >

Chapter 966 Kiss Me

Liam could clearly see Shayla's exposed body.

Her full breasts possessed an irresistible allure, complemented by her slender waist, her figure perfect. Her legs, long and impeccably proportioned, had the power to ignite desire in any man.

Despite the disparity in their stations, Liam had to acknowledge that Shayla was the most enchanting woman he had ever encountered.

Simultaneously, Shayla's expression underwent a transformation, becoming soft and seductive. Her demeanor exuded coquettishness, and her movements and smiles oozed with seduction.

Her voice seemed imbued with temptation as she said, "Liam, why don't you shed all your clothes and join me? We can relax in the hot spring and converse while bathing."

For an ordinary man, such temptation would be nearly impossible to resist.

However, Liam's thoughts were consumed by Julie now. He couldn't allow himself to be distracted by such trivialities when Julie's life was at stake.

Without a moment's hesitation, Liam turned away, his

expression icy.

"No, we will discuss this outside. How can we cooperate to save Julie's life?"

With that, Liam left the hot spring promptly, making it clear that he had come here for a solution, not to betray Julie with Shayla.

Shortly thereafter, Shayla joined Liam outside, clad in her provocative attire.

Surprisingly, she exuded even more allure with her clothes on. The scant leather materials hinted at her private parts, enhancing her seductive charm.

Wet hair and flushed ears added to her overall allure.

Shayla applauded lightly and approached Liam, taking a seat. Her fragrance enveloped him as she smiled and remarked, "Impressive. Your strong willpower and integrity are commendable. You're the first person who has remained composed in my presence."

Liam's response was laced with disdain as he sneered, "So, have those who succumbed to their desires become your playthings? You're quite something!"

Upon hearing Liam's words, Shayla's charming smile gave way to a murderous glint in her eyes. She lowered her head, toying with her slender fingers as if indifferent to his comment. In a casual tone, she remarked, "Do you think those wretches are worthy of becoming my 'pets'? I killed them all!"

But just as swiftly as her demeanor had shifted, Shayla looked around and let out a playful laugh, her charming expression returning. "Killing is how I deal with others. I wouldn't do that to you, Liam. If you desire it, I can offer myself to you. A single nod from you, and I'm yours."

Without hesitation, Liam responded with unwavering determination, "I have no interest in engaging in such a tedious game of flirtation with you. Tell me, what has happened to Julie? Since you can identify the poison in her, there must be a solution, correct? As long as you provide me with that solution, I will not consider you an enemy in the future."

Liam was serious. He was willing to not consider Shayla as an enemy if she could provide a solution to save Julie.

However, the corners of Shayla's mouth curled into a slight smile. "Why the rush, Liam? Come closer and kiss me. Once you do, I'll share the information with you."

