

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

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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.