Chapter 1017 Debate

Julie was taken aback by Shayla's words, a shock that rooted her to the spot.

Yet, observing Shayla and Liam's reactions, it dawned on her that Shayla's declaration might just hold a sliver of truth.

At that moment, Julie's thoughts scrambled into oblivion.

Tears threatened to spill from her eyes as she grappled with a newfound reality. Despite her recent emergence from a prolonged coma, it appeared Liam had witnessed Shayla's naked body.

A visceral pain clenched Julie's heart, her voice quivering with the weight of her sorrow.

"Liam, have I lost you? Have you given your heart to her?" she managed to say, the hurt evident in her tone.

Liam, noticing Julie's distress, rushed to clarify, his voice laced with urgency. "Please, hear me out. My encounter with Shayla was purely accidental. In my quest to find a cure for you, I ventured to Spring Mountain. It was there, by chance, I stumbled upon her bathing in the hot spring," he explained, hoping to convey the innocence of his actions.

Julie's anxiety eased slightly upon hearing Liam's

voice laced with urgency. "Please, hear me out. My encounter with Shayla was purely accidental. In my quest to find a cure for you, I ventured to Spring Mountain. It was there, by chance, I stumbled upon her bathing in the hot spring," he explained, hoping to convey the innocence of his actions.

Julie's anxiety eased slightly upon hearing Liam's account. Her trust in him was unwavering, yet she harbored doubts about Shayla's intentions, prompting her to voice her concerns.

Liam sought to soothe her fears, oblivious to the fact that Shayla was far from conceding.

"Regardless, you've seen me naked! If you refuse to take responsibility, I might as well end my life! Liam, you wouldn't stand by and watch that happen, would you?" Shayla exclaimed, her performance replete with feigned despair and tears welling in her eyes.

The ensuing drama between Julie and Shayla left Liam in a state of profound turmoil.

At that moment, all he yearned for was an escape.

Yet, he found himself trapped, his arms firmly gripped by both women, leaving him no avenue for retreat.

He watched as Julie and Shayla delved into another veiled battle of words.

"My bond with Liam is something I hold dear," Shayla declared. "The journey we've shared from Salem has been filled with countless experiences."

Julie, unimpressed, countered with a hint of sarcasm, "Do you have any idea how long Liam and I have been in love? We even share a child together. You're aware of this, aren't you? His name is Asher. He's absolutely

adorable. I'll have to introduce you to him later."

Shayla found herself at a loss for words, momentarily silenced by Julie's revelation.

Yet, her resolve remained unshaken. With a huff, she retorted, "Well, we'll see. When I meet Asher, I'll make sure he calls me his godmother. I'm not looking to drive a wedge between you two. I merely wish to be a part of your lives."

As Shayla seemed poised to continue, Liam interjected, desperate to quell the rising tension. "Shayla, what can I do to make you stop this?" he asked.

The room fell silent as Shayla gazed at him with affection. Then, acting on impulse, she tiptoed to plant a kiss on his cheek.

A blush crept across her face as she stepped back, a content smile blooming. "Let's leave this discussion for another day," she said, diffusing the situation for the moment.

Liam found himself at a loss for words, his response caught in his throat. Shayla's advance halted, yet Julie's gaze upon her remained icy and unforgiving.

Seeking to change the subject, Liam said, "Julie, once I've settled matters with the Hoffman family, I'll have Carsen arrange for Benedict and his father to be brought here. After we've dealt with that, Asher will join us. Then, our family can finally enjoy the peace we've longed for."

The mere mention of Asher brought a tender smile to Julie's face, her earlier grievances with Shayla momentarily forgotten. She nestled closer to Liam,

