

Chapter 1577 Marriage Proposal

Around the table, the other guests' faces darkened with unmistakable disapproval.

Their disapproval, however, wasn't directed at Liam.

Rather, their contempt fell squarely on Ameer, the man who seemed to have forgotten his dignity despite his silver years.

Yet beneath their disdain, everyone understood Ameer's eagerness to let Liam marry his granddaughter.

After all, who wouldn't want a genius like Liam to be their family?

Truth be told, had fortune favored them instead, each person present would have matched—if not exceeded—Ameer's enthusiasm.

Just then, a crisp voice echoed. "Grandpa, what were you saying just now?"

Ameer and Liam turned in unison, finding Annabella's curious gaze fixed upon them.

Liam blinked in astonishment. Something clicked in his mind as Annabella addressed Ameer as "Grandpa", prompting him to glance between the two before asking, "Ameer, is Annabella your granddaughter?"

If not for Katherine's birthday celebration today, this surprising connection would have remained a mystery to him.

Liam thought back to his playful banter with Ameer just moments ago, and a wry smile tugged at the corners of his mouth.

Annabella, quick to notice the telling expression on Liam's face, sensed something was amiss. "Grandpa, what exactly were you and Liam discussing just a moment ago?"

Ameer chuckled warmly, his hand making a dismissive gesture. "Nothing significant, dear. Just having a pleasant chat with Liam."

Cecil, who had been savoring the unfolding drama like a fine wine, let out an amused laugh. "Annabella, it's really nothing serious. Your grandfather was just saying that you should marry Liam—and I must say, it would be a splendid match!"

The moment those words left Cecil's lips, a deep crimson flush swept across Annabella's face. She fixed her grandfather with a look that balanced indignation with embarrassment and found herself momentarily speechless.

Ameer stroked his beard with satisfaction, letting out a hearty laugh. "Liam just agreed with my proposition! Annabella, you and Liam would make an ideal match. With Liam's extraordinary talent and your own gifts, any children you have would surely inherit the best from you. Think of it—what a boon this would be for our Human Clan!"

Ameer's enthusiasm mounted with each word, and he seemed ready to launch into an even grander vision of their future.

Yet in his excitement, he failed to notice Annabella's face getting more flushed.

Liam watched the scene unfold with a wry smile playing at his lips. Though he'd caught onto Ameer's matchmaking intentions earlier, never in his wildest dreams had he imagined that Annabella—the very same woman he had faced life and death with in the past—would turn out to be Ameer's granddaughter!

The sheer coincidence of it all drew a quiet sigh of from him. "What a small world this is," he muttered to himself.

Still, he could understand why the individuals he encountered often had ties to some of his esteemed senior acquaintances.

In their tight-knit community, the threads of connection wove people together despite the physical distances between them.

Liam noticed Ameer gaining momentum, likely building up to an even more outrageous declaration. With Annabella's face already flushed crimson, he smoothly intervened, saying, "Mr. Deleon, I get how you feel. However, matters of the heart shouldn't be dictated by the elders of the family—the younger generation deserves to make their own choices. These unions should blossom from mutual affection and a genuine connection between two souls. Annabella and I were just friends. Speaking of marriage after just a handful of encounters seems rather premature, don't you think?"

