

Chapter 668 Confusion

Vivian had truly underestimated Liam this time.

As an experienced physician, Liam had a lot of experience behind him. He quickly sensed that something was off about the water he'd just consumed.

The abrupt shift in his physical state led him to believe he'd been drugged by the very person he'd trusted the most!

Liam stared at Julie, flabbergasted. He couldn't fathom that she would take such a step.

"I need to use the restroom," Liam announced, dashing into the restroom where he promptly induced himself to vomit.

The aphrodisiac was incredibly potent. If it were another man, he would have already had sex with Vivian.

Thankfully, Liam's medical expertise came in handy. He used acupuncture to nearly neutralize the drug coursing through his system.

After splashing cold water on his face, he felt the internal heat recede. With a stern expression, Liam dried his face.

Exiting the restroom, he acted as though nothing had

happened.

Vivian remained clueless, genuinely believing her scheme had worked as she flung herself into Liam's embrace.

She was beside herself with excitement, and not just because of her mission. She'd yearned for an intimate moment with Liam for quite a while.

As she tried to rip Liam's clothes apart with fervor, she failed to notice his increasingly stern expression.

Staring at the woman he once adored, Liam could only muster a self-mocking chuckle.

Was she doing this out of guilt for him?

His eyes filled with loneliness, Liam allowed Vivian to continue her actions, even though his heart was pulling away. His inner resentment stopped him from becoming intimate with "Julie."

At the peak of Vivian's excitement, Liam could no longer hide his emotional recoil. He used a measured karate chop to knock her unconscious.

The night swiftly came to an end.

When dawn broke, Vivian snapped awake and slouched

against the bed, feeling bewildered.

Had she managed to have sex with Liam last night?

In her quest for success, she had ingested a mild aphrodisiac herself last night. Though her memory was foggy, she felt reasonably pleased with the fragments she could recall.

Before Vivian could wake, Liam had already left.

Conflicting emotions overwhelmed him; he didn't know how to deal with everything. Just then, his phone buzzed. It was a call from Sergio.

Sergio's voice was warm as he said, "Liam, your acquirement of those rare earth ores has led to a significant breakthrough for the Hoffman family!"

Liam momentarily felt uplifted, letting a slow smile form. "I'm glad it's making a difference for our family, Grandpa."

Sergio continued, his voice tinged with excitement, "I've arranged for Theo to send you our latest achievement. You won't be disappointed!"

Though Sergio was enthusiastic, Liam's spirits remained low. He couldn't shake his thoughts of Julie and responded halfheartedly.



Sensing the change in Liam's demeanor, Sergio asked cautiously, "You sound off. Isn't Julie safe now? What's troubling you?"

Liam forced a bitter smile. After pondering for a moment, he chose not to confide in his grandfather.

This was a problem he had to solve on his own.

He hastily fabricated a reason, saying, "It's nothing, really. I'm just wrestling with how to help her regain her lost memories."

Listening, Sergio replied thoughtfully, "Give it time. She'll remember eventually. Now that you've brought her back, the next step is marriage. You may have lost a child, but you can have another. The future of the Hoffman family rests in your hands."

At the mention of the word "marriage", Liam's face was clouded with uncertainty. He muttered, "Okay." Then he slowly ended the call. His thoughts drifted back to Julie's face from the day before.

Could he actually go through with marrying her under these circumstances?