

Chapter 788 Treading Dangerously Close To His...

At the Mirage Hotel in Salem.

The hotel originated from the Royal Hotel of Salem and was now owned by the Haynes family.

The city underwent dramatic changes in just five years.

The dynamics in Salem had undergone a complete transformation, with the Haynes family emerging as the newfound powerhouse and one of the most influential families in the city.

The family reserved the entire Mirage Hotel today for an engagement celebration, hosted by Ruben Haynes, the family's young master. Julie, the bride-to-be, was the one Liam longed for each day.

In the dressing room, tears streamed down Julie's face, despite the makeup artist's efforts to preserve her makeup.

She was visibly reluctant about the engagement, but circumstances left her with no choice whatsoever.

Her beauty and charm drew the admiration of many men, making her a coveted figure no matter where

she went. Even in Salem, attempts to conceal herself couldn't escape the notice of the persistent Haynes family.

Under the weight of the Haynes family's influence, and faced with Ruben's threats regarding her child's education, she found herself with no alternative at the moment.

While she could confront them alone, her child's vulnerability restrained her actions.

Liam's phone number remained on her phone.

The previous night, she had revealed her predicament in a desperate message to him.

However, she didn't expect Liam's response. After all, he had been missing for five years, and the government had officially declared him dead.

She had learned of Liam's supposed disablement in the Hoffman family's house five years ago. In her present circumstance, even if Liam turned out to be alive, doubts lingered about his ability to protect her as he once did.

Unbeknownst to Julie, today marked Liam's return to Salem.

He effortlessly retrieved his previous phone number and, upon turning on his phone, found it vibrating incessantly.

Over the past five years, Julie had sent him hundreds of messages.

Her messages expressed her concern, love, and hope.

As Liam read the last message, shock overcame him.

Julie, feeling helpless, stated, "I can't wait for you anymore. I have no choice. They threatened me with our son's education and forced me to remarry."

Liam's hands shook as he discovered Julie's longing and the challenges she faced.

Her situation tugged at his heart.

At the Salem airport, the deafening hum of propellers filled the air. People instinctively glanced upward, witnessing multiple military helicopters approaching. Speculation about the military officer's identity buzzed through the crowd as the helicopters smoothly landed near the Mirage Hotel.

As the cabin doors opened, armed special troops emerged, efficiently establishing a secure passage. Their imposing presence hushed the onlookers, who dared only to whisper from a distance.

Unseen by the crowd, a determined Liam disembarked from one of the planes, hastening forward.

With determination in his eyes, he said softly, "I'm coming, Julie. Wait for me."

The square had emptied, and outside, Salem's

influential figures, led by the governor, sought to gain Liam's favor upon hearing the news.

Hindered by the special troops' cordon, they had no other choice but to inquire about Liam's purpose.

Meanwhile, Liam strode into the hotel hall, casting a cold gaze at the banner which read "Happy Engagement to Julie and Ruben."

His fists trembled, and his eyes glinted with a menacing intent.

For the past five years, Liam had immersed himself in training under the president's guidance. The president, ensuring Julie's well-being through his connections, reported that all was fine.

This knowledge allowed Liam to channel his hatred into training on Genesis Island, attaining strength and status.

Returning now, he discovered that Julie was forced into marriage.

The perpetrator was treading dangerously close to his demise.

