

## Chapter 797 Julie's Cousin

Witnessing his mother being assaulted, Roy didn't try to resist. All he did was scream. He even found a good spot to hide.

Liam, indifferent to the child's reaction, focused on punishing the child's mother. Besides, children's behavior were influenced by their parents.

Beside him, Julie, who had endured humiliation for five whole years, resolved not to be a coward any longer, emboldened by Liam's decisive actions.

Simultaneously, she experienced a profound satisfaction.

With Liam's return, her family was whole again. He could protect both her and their son, becoming the bedrock of their lives.

Julie's eyes welled up with tears as the challenging five years came to an end. A flood of mixed emotions overwhelmed her.

However, worry lingered.

Despite the reunion, she feared potential threats from the Hoffman family's enemies or the possibility of Liam's diminished power, which could lead to a

repeat of the tragedy from five years ago.

Unaware of Julie's thoughts, Liam, having dealt with Roy's mother, gently placed Asher on his shoulders.

"I'm your daddy. Can I take you home?" he asked in a soft voice.

Confused, Asher, excited by the term "daddy", turned to Julie and sought confirmation. "Mommy, is daddy really back?"

Julie, wiping away tears, reassured him, "Yes! I didn't lie to you. I told you your daddy would come back soon, and here he is."

With his doubts dispelled, Asher joyfully touched Liam's face.

For the past five years, he hadn't laid eyes on his father. If he were a teenager, complaints about his absent father might have surfaced. Fortunately, being just a child, his thoughts were simpler.

All he knew was that from today onward, he had a father who would shield him from ridicule and indulge him with toys.

"Daddy, Mommy, I don't want to stay here. Let's go home," he pleaded.

Carrying Asher, Liam nodded, clasped Julie's hand, and strolled out of the villa.

Roy's mother, left exasperated, could only watch them depart at a leisurely pace.

Regaining her composure, she let out a desperate roar. "You dared to instruct someone to strike me, you wretch! Get over here, sweetheart!"

Shortly after, a middle-aged man hurried downstairs. It was Casper Cortez, Roy's father and Julie's cousin.

Finding his wife in such battered state, with blood on her mouth and disheveled hair, Casper swiftly assisted her, his expression turning fierce. "What's happening? Who's responsible for this?"

His wife quickly recounted the incident, enraging him to the point that he discarded his suit and stormed out. He caught up with Liam at a corner.

He bellowed furiously, "Stop right there! How dare you lay a finger on my wife! You'll pay for that!"