

Chapter 963 Shayla

The woman looked at Liam with a smirk.

"I didn't expect you to be so powerful. You're someone deserving of knowing my name. I am Shayla." But in the blink of an eye, Shayla's demeanor shifted abruptly as she spoke. "You've wiped out my people and seized my territory! Yet, you didn't even know who I am! How audacious of you!"

Liam furrowed his brow, puzzled by Shayla's sudden change.

He had never encountered this woman before.

Perceiving Liam's confusion, Shayla explained, "Gallagher, Benedict, and Dotson were my pawns in Salem. You've eliminated all my pieces. Liam, why don't you become my new pawn, my slave? Of course, you're free to refuse me. But in that case, Salem would lose a five-star general!"

As Shayla casually and disrespectfully made her proposition, the on-looking guests couldn't hold back their disdain.

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"How dare you! Do you know who you're challenging?"

"Do you really think you're in charge of Salem? General Hoffman took down Dotson with a single move! You can't compare to him!"

"Get out! Quit playing the fool here!"

"General Hoffman wouldn't bother with a woman like you. Otherwise, you'd be lying lifeless on the floor now!"

Unfazed by the ridicule, Shayla sneered at them but maintained her calm demeanor. In a frivolous tone, she said, "I'm here because I know much about Liam. He survived the Hoffman family incident five years ago and is a Primogem Warrior, an appointed five-star general by the state."

She continued, "Quite the achievements at such a young age. It's too bad that he married a burden. Liam, do you realize how long your wife will hold you back? Here's a suggestion for you. Divorce your wife and be my pet. I promise to take good care of you."

Shayla's mocking portrayal of Julie as a burden in front of the crowd left Julie feeling humiliated and angry.

However, despite her seething anger, Julie couldn't do anything about it. Shayla's words resonated because, deep down, Julie knew they held a painful truth.

In the radiant presence of Liam, she felt no more significant than a mere speck of dust.

Clenching her fists, Julie felt a stabbing pain in her heart.

Julie's countenance was filled with despair. In that instant, Shayla's words had utterly diminished her previous glory.

As Julie grappled with this, a comforting touch landed gently on her shoulder, offering solace amid her emotional turmoil.


Julie turned her head to find Liam enveloping her shoulder with his arm, his voice carrying an unmistakable tenderness as he uttered, "Julie, you are already great. Don't let the words of others affect you."

Liam's words reverberated deeply within Julie, filling her heart with a comforting warmth.

Then, Liam released his hold on Julie and fixed Shayla with a menacing glare, his eyes reflecting a steely resolve.

He already harbored a deep-seated grudge against the Saint Society. Shayla's provocation and disparaging remarks about his beloved one, Julie, had pushed him over the edge. His patience had worn thin.

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 +120 Points at most

"Enough with the nonsense! Let's settle it!" Liam declared.

With that, he suddenly made his move!

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