

## Chapter 789 Reunion

Liam entered the hall with a slow pace. Numerous guests had gathered, engaging in hushed conversations.

"Did you catch wind of the rumor that the bride-to-be was once the partner of a wealthy young heir to a top-tier family? Word has it that this affluent family surpassed the status of the Haynes family!"

"Certainly! Regardless of the family's power, it was ruined. I'm unsure if she's fortunate. Marrying into wealth and having a child isn't simple, yet the affluent family crumbled overnight."

"Between you and me, I suspect this woman is a jinx. Why does Mr. Haynes have feelings for her? Isn't he concerned the Haynes family might repeat the mistake the Hoffman family made that year?"

A cacophony of chatter filled the air, with everyone unreservedly criticizing Julie.

Liam overheard the gossip, feeling a mix of anger and guilt.

He knew that he had contributed to Julie's challenging circumstances by leaving before.

Julie, having returned to Salem with their son, endured significant hardships and injustices during his time away.

Thankfully, he had returned today, signaling the moment to bring an end to all of this.

Determined to put an end to the rumors and judgments, Liam took a deep breath, made his way through the crowd, and headed straight to the center stage.

As Liam smoothly mounted the stage, the emcee stood there in awe, momentarily speechless. Liam wasted no time and swiftly grabbed the microphone from him.

The events unfolding on the stage captured the interest of every guest, prompting them all to turn their attention towards it.

"Ladies and gentlemen, Julie is my wife. Today's just a charade. Kindly exit now."

Liam's voice remained composed and authoritative.

His statement sparked conversations and speculations throughout the hall.

"Who is this guy? What on earth is happening? Is Julie really his wife? Could he be the young master of the Hoffman family?"

"It can't be! Rumor has it that the entire Hoffman

family met their end five years ago. How is it possible for the young master to be alive?!"

"Rumors suggest he was incapacitated, and nobody confirmed seeing his body. But even if he's alive, he's just a disabled man. It's surprising that he would dare to return now, instead of staying hidden!"

"In my opinion, this guy appears energetic as he speaks. There's no sign of disability. Considering the Hoffman family's size and influence, it's plausible that the heir has some support, making a comeback for revenge possible.

Amidst the ongoing discussions, anticipation filled the air as everyone awaited the unfolding events of the day with Liam taking the center stage.

The hall buzzed with noise, creating an atmosphere of chaos. Even those in the inner hall were uneasy.

The Mirage Hotel, with its straightforward layout, featured a makeshift dressing room at the rear of the hall. Liam's resonant voice echoed through the hall, reaching even the ears of those in the room.

Seated in the dressing room, Julie was captivated by this familiar voice.

What? Could that be his voice?

Was she hearing things?

Overwhelmed, Julie trembled and struggled to free

herself from the makeup artist as tears streamed down her face once more.

"Liam, is that you? Are you really here?"

Her voice, hoarse with emotion, echoed through the dressing room. Pushing open the door, Julie maneuvered through the crowd of attendants, and there, on the stage, stood a tall figure. It was none other than Liam, the one she had longed for day and night.