

Chapter 709 Infiltration

Sergio cleared his throat before stepping onto the grand stage.

Since the event was a fusion of a wedding and a birthday party, distinct ceremonies were in place. And since Sergio was the patriarch of the Hoffman family, his birthday naturally came first.

He began his speech. "Honored guests, thank you for carving time out of your busy lives to celebrate not only my birthday but also my grandson's wedding. Today marks a significant milestone for the Hoffman family..."

From his seat, Liam watched Sergio, all while discreetly glancing at his wristwatch. The clock was ticking, and his scheme was in play.

Fiona should be making her appearance any moment now!

Restlessly, Liam surveyed the hall. He had coordinated the timing perfectly. As Sergio spoke, Fiona would attack the imposter Julie and pretend to get caught.

In the ensuing public interrogation, Fiona would seize the opportunity to reveal the motive behind her attack. It was to save the Hoffman family's dignity.

Not only would she unveil the fake Julie's affair, but she'd also raise questions about the baby's paternity.

Executing this plan would effectively neutralize the Hewitt family threat.

Liam had originally considered launching this scheme during the wedding ceremony for maximum impact. Yet, the idea of pretending to marry the fake Julie turned his stomach. The wedding should be saved for the true Julie.

However, circumstances beyond the venue had turned out to be more complicated than Liam had foreseen.

Carts laden with food were gradually rolled in, each server's mouth and nose veiled by a mask.

Among them was Fiona, eyes keenly assessing the hall, waiting for the perfect time to make her move.

Yet, she wasn't the only covert figure among the servers.

Julie and Sarai were also hidden among the event staff, seamlessly blending into the party.

After three months of training, they might not have reached the first rank of the Dark Night Organization, but they had mastered the art of camouflage and covert killing.

To facilitate his scheme, Liam had deliberately created a security loophole, which was the gateway for Julie and Sarai to infiltrate undetected.

As the food carts made their way into Sergio's birthday venue, Sarai leaned towards Julie, her voice tinged with irritation.

"How about I just help you get rid of that two-timing jerk?"

Julie shook her head, responding, "My vendetta is against the man responsible for my father's and madam's deaths. After we've evened that score, we go back to the Shipwreck Organization. As for Liam, who he marries is his concern, not mine."

Sarai exhaled a frustrated sigh. She felt the undercurrent of sadness in Julie's tone but knew she was powerless to change anything.

On this day, with such a concentration of influential attendees, their window for retribution was now. Missing it might mean losing the chance forever.

After all, gaining entry to an event hosted by the Hoffman family was one thing. Leaving it unharmed was another matter entirely.