

Chapter 1005 Let's Return

Upon hearing Julie's voice behind him, Liam couldn't suppress the tremble that coursed through him. He quickly spun around to face her, his heart pounding with delight.

Sure enough, Julie's eyes had fluttered open.

Liam's heart swelled with joy. He gently lifted her into his arms, his eyes filled with worry and deep concern. "Julie, how are you feeling?"

Even though Julie had stirred awake, her complexion remained pallid and sickly, and her body aged with each passing moment.

At Julie's insistent request, Liam had no option but to fetch a mirror. He reluctantly handed her the mirror, aware that she needed to confront her current appearance.

Julie's expression froze in shock as she stared into the mirror. The woman staring back was pale and aged beyond her years. The sight rendered her momentarily speechless.

She teetered on the verge of an emotional breakdown. She couldn't muster up the courage to acknowledge her present appearance. The thought of facing Liam with her present face in the future filled her with

overwhelming dread.

As she considered her circumstances, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

Liam couldn't bear to see Julie in such distress. The prospect of aging in such a manner was simply intolerable, particularly for someone as beautiful as Julie.

He wrapped his arms around Julie, wishing he could alleviate her worries and fears.

"Julie, try not to worry too much," he consoled, his tone soft. "It won't take long. Once your symptoms ease, your face will recover."

Observing Liam's tenderness toward Julie, Shayla suddenly felt a wave of melancholy hit her. She snorted softly, unable to rein in her emotions.

As Shayla's snort reached her ears, Julie became aware of another presence in the room besides herself and Liam.

Embarrassed at being watched in such an intimate moment, Julie struggled to sit up straight in Liam's arms.

Upon catching sight of Shayla's elegant figure and beautiful face, Julie was momentarily stunned. A profound sense of crisis engulfed her as she noticed the striking contrast between Shayla's perfection and her own flaws.

Julie's surprise intensified as she scrutinized Shayla more closely.

Wasn't this the same woman who had caused a commotion at the banquet?

She couldn't help but wonder why Liam was associating with a woman who had caused them trouble in the past.

Julie gently tugged at Liam's sleeve, her voice barely above a whisper. "Why is she here?"

As a Primogem Warrior, Shayla's senses far surpassed those of ordinary people. Her hearing was exceptionally acute, detecting even the faintest of sounds. As a result, she caught every word Julie had whispered.

Shayla's expression turned into a charming smile as she winked in Liam's direction. "We are partners who work very closely together. There is no need to worry. I'm not an outsider," she remarked.

Shayla stressed the word "closely".

Her comment was a calculated move, aimed at intentionally making Julie jealous.

Shayla continued, "Liam has gone to great lengths to protect you, even daring to challenge some of the most formidable figures within the Saint Society. He even survived a narrow escape from death."

However, Shayla decided to withhold the fact that Liam's actions for Julie were rooted in kindness.

She brought up this point to subtly tell Julie about the stark contrast between her and Liam's worlds and the possible conflicts that might emerge due to it.

If their relationship continued, there was a looming possibility that Julie would eventually become a burden to Liam.

As expected, on hearing Shayla's words, color swiftly drained from Julie's face.

Despite harboring doubts about Shayla's words, Julie was well aware of Liam's true nature.

There was no doubt in Julie's mind that Liam would indeed go to great lengths for her, just as Shayla had implied.

Tears welled up in the corners of Julie's eyes, already rimmed with redness. "Liam, I never imagined you'd have to sacrifice so much for my sake," she said, sobs wracking her body. "I don't want you to be in danger because of me. Let's return to Salem for now. I understand my current physical condition. At least for the time being, I'm not in danger of dying. We can go back and enjoy a wonderful life together for the next few years. That way, when the time comes, I can face death without any regrets."