

## Chapter 674 Provocation

Liam's entrance had already turned heads. Now, his actions captivated the room, drawing the eyes of Timothy and Adelina, the couple being celebrated.

When they saw Liam's audacity, their faces tightened with disapproval.

Timothy, ever the poised gentleman, managed to hold his irritation in check for the time being.

In contrast, Adelina, born into wealth and influence, was less nuanced. She barked at her staff, "What are you standing around for? Eject him!"

"You're from the Sandoval family, aren't you? So haughty! You just arrived in the delta region, yet you are going against the Dark Night Organization. Do you Sandoval family think you'll rule the delta region soon?" Liam scoffed.

His words set off murmurs throughout the gathering.

The guest list included a range of characters, each

representing various powers in the delta region. Many were there just to watch the drama unfold.

While Liam might have been the one to stir the pot, his remarks resonated with the concerns of those assembled.

The Sandoval family were new in town but acted like they owned the place. Would there be any room left for others?

When they were still happy about Black Spider's downfall, the Sandoval family had appeared on the scene. Who could stomach this?

Angry murmurs escalated into outright shouts. "If the Sandoval family won't have us, then we'll leave!"

The growing clamor overwhelmed Adelina, who had never faced such public scorn. Her complexion blanched and she found herself at a loss for words. Silenced by the crowd, she could only look to Timothy, pleading for assistance with her eyes.

Timothy was noticeably composed. Without showing any anger, he said in a grave tone, "Sir, you've brought your wife with you today, so you're surely not here for violence, are you? I can

overlook our earlier disagreement, while you, please honor the Sandoval family by not causing a scene."

He emphasized the words "your wife", and although it wasn't obvious to others, Vivian sensed the subtle jab aimed at her.

Feeling cornered, Vivian tugged at Liam's sleeve and whispered, "Liam, we came for a wedding, didn't we? What's going on? I don't want you to resort to violence. I just want to be by your side."

The words sounded like something the real Julie would say, which puzzled Liam, though he couldn't pinpoint why.


Liam nodded, reassuring her, "Don't worry. I won't act rashly."

It wasn't that "Julie's" caution had an effect on him. Rather, he never intended to stir up trouble here in the first place.

With a crowd of both friends and foes at the wedding and being on their turf, it simply wasn't prudent to engage in conflict.

So, Liam put on a forced smile and addressed Timothy, "I'm merely here to celebrate your

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 +90 Points at most

marriage with Miss Sandoval. Why would I create a fuss? I trust you'll both appreciate the carefully chosen gift I've brought."

With that, Liam deliberately patted the bed in the shape of a coffin, utterly indifferent to Timothy and Adelina's glaring looks. He then took his seat, Vivian at his side, both wearing smiles.