

Chapter 707 Waking Up

Three days had elapsed.

Word of Sergio's upcoming birthday and Liam's wedding had spread throughout the delta region, reaching the ears of all major forces.

Following the Black Spider's departure, the Dark Night Organization, or more precisely, the Hoffman family, had taken control of the area. Predictably, the invitations were met with unanimous acceptance. No one dared to decline.

Yet, this news didn't bring any joy to Liam because he hadn't received any news about Julie up to this point.

Just as he was lost in sadness, Riel, who had been looking for Julie, returned with some uplifting news.

The medication had taken effect. Jaxtyn was conscious finally!

A glimmer of happiness lit up Liam's face. He abandoned his work in an instant and dashed to the hospital.

Upon entering Jaxtyn's room, he saw that Jaxtyn had indeed regained consciousness.

Though he had yet to regain full strength and mobility, Jaxtyn was no longer vegetative. It was a significant step forward.

As long as progress continued, complete recovery was within reach.

Grasping Jaxtyn's hand, Liam exclaimed, "You're back with us, Jaxtyn! Don't worry. We'll get you back on your feet!"

Moisture filled Jaxtyn's eyes. While incapacitated, he'd maintained a silent awareness of the outside world.

He was acutely aware that Liam had never given up on him since his coma. He had been trying his best to save him!

Though just an ordinary member of their organization, the fact that Liam had done so much filled Jaxtyn with an irredeemable sense of gratitude.

At that moment, Jaxtyn's gaze roamed the room, full of anticipation.

Realizing Jaxtyn was searching for Annie, Liam paused, sighed, and directed his men, "Fetch Annie for me."

Shortly after, Annie arrived, her demeanor detached, almost robotic in nature.

Liam studied her. Ever since their last encounter on

Sea God Island, Annie had been emotionally distant, unresponsive to everyone. She was hardly the Annie they once knew.

Perhaps seeing Jaxtyn awake might stir something in her.

True to Liam's hunch, Annie's face transformed when she saw a conscious Jaxtyn, as though something within her was reignited.

Shrugging off the grip of two fellows, she took deliberate steps forward and chose to sit beside Jaxtyn. It seemed Jaxtyn still held a spot in her clouded and distorted mind.

Witnessing this, Liam felt deeply touched. He discreetly exited the room along with the others, heading to Aikin's ward, giving the couple some private time.

The medicine Liam had concocted had proved effective even on critically ill patients like Jaxtyn, let alone Aikin.

Now, Aikin was able to get out of bed, even though his legs were still bothering him.

Elated, Aikin tried to maneuver with his cane.

Spotting Liam, Aikin was initially exuberant and thankful, but his mood quickly soured. "I'm not sure I

can continue to serve you," he voiced anxiously.

"Don't worry about that. You're coming home with me. You've given enough to the Hoffman family. Now it's your turn to enjoy life," Liam reassured him.

Behind Liam, Tyson and the rest lightened the mood, quipping, "You're lucky, Aikin. Early retirement isn't so bad."

With that, the room's atmosphere instantly became more relaxed, and Aikin found his composure.

Feeling somewhat at ease, Liam thought things were gradually looking up. He gazed out the window.

"Julie, can you see? Everyone's improving, just waiting for your return," he whispered to himself.