

Chapter 871 Everyone Was Envious

Liam was cradling Asher tenderly. He and Asher gazed at the splendid fireworks illuminating the night sky together.

Asher's plump little hands clapped joyously, accompanied by his delightful giggles.

Liam, gently squeezing Asher's cheek with affection, asked, "Are you enjoying the fireworks Daddy arranged for you, Asher?"

Asher's face radiated pure innocence as he laughed, exclaiming, "I love them! Thank you, Daddy!"

Witnessing Asher's joyful expression, a wave of warmth flooded Liam's heart.

At that moment, Liam made a silent, steadfast vow. He decided to safeguard Asher at all costs. Anyone who dared threaten Asher would face his wrath.

During this tender scene, a distinguished middle-aged man clad in a formal tailcoat approached Liam with respect, asking, "Mr. Hoffman, as all guests have arrived, shall we commence dinner?"

Liam gave him a nod of approval. He then set Asher down, held his hand, and warmly ushered Julie's

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friends into the grandeur of Dragon Manor.

Yesenia was beaming with joy, her posture exuding confidence. She had never experienced such a moment of triumph.

The Dragon Manor, after all, was a symbol of prestige.

The attendees of Asher's birthday celebration were eminent figures from various social circles.

Yesenia, brimming with pride, murmured to herself, "That useless Liam has truly done something good this time. Securing a venue as esteemed as the Dragon Manor is no small feat, even for the wealthy. Those who underestimated us will surely be astonished now."

Then, she advanced to the forefront, feigning a dignified air, and graciously addressed the arriving dignitaries, "I am deeply grateful for your presence at my grandson's birthday. Please, come inside."

Nearby, Julie's friends, having been invited by Liam, eagerly made their way into the Dragon Manor, their eyes sparkling with anticipation.

While not belonging to the uppermost echelons of society, they were well aware of Dragon Manor's reputation.

Several people had previously aspired to enter its gates, only to be deterred by the prohibitive costs of its events.

For them, this was a rare glimpse into the world of luxury.

This kind of opportunity was not to be missed.

The invited celebrities, meanwhile, were abuzz with confusion.

Uncertain about Liam's connection to the rumored five-star general, they debated whether presenting gifts would be appropriate.

Whispered conversations filled the air. "Is it true that Liam is the five-star general who rented the Dragon Manor? Should we present some gifts as a gesture of respect?"

"I'm also unsure at the moment. I'm contemplating whether I should present gifts or not..."

The conversations stirred.

Doyle, overhearing these exchanges, couldn't help but scoff dismissively, "You're overthinking it. Julie's family is just a bunch of clowns begging to enter our Williams family's door. As for Liam, the notion of him being a five-star general is laughable. Who knows by what underhand means he managed to gain entry to the Dragon Manor?"

As Doyle's words echoed among the guests, a thoughtful silence enveloped the crowd.

Several, swayed by Doyle's insinuation,

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presumptuously concluded their own theories and discreetly left.

Others remained, caught in a quandary over the appropriateness of presenting a gift to Liam.

Amid this subtle turmoil, an envoy from Tristan, the wealthiest man in Salem, approached Liam with a gift.

"Mr. Hoffman, this is a humble offering from Mr. Murray's family. Please accept it," he said.

"Thank you," Liam responded graciously.

The gift was a splendidly crafted golden figurine of a mythical beast, evidently worth a fortune.

The craftsmanship alone would cost at least tens of millions of dollars.

At the same time, a figure in a pristine white dress, elegantly holding a lavishly wrapped gift, made her way towards Liam.

She was Sonia, the cherished daughter of the Bowen family.

With a serene smile, Sonia offered the gift to Liam, conveying, "Mr. Hoffman, on behalf of my father, I extend wishes for Asher's prosperous and healthy growth."

Liam acknowledged her gesture with a polite nod. "Thank you."

Then, he entered the Dragon Manor with Asher in his arms.

Left standing alone, Sonia felt a stir of disarray.

Her eyes flickered with anger as she muttered under her breath, "Such arrogance, not even inviting me inside? How rude!"

Had it not been for her father's explicit instructions to avoid discord with Liam, her irritation might have escalated into a public outburst.

Meanwhile, inside the Dragon Manor, Julie's friends were astonished. They marveled at the grandeur, exclaiming, "No wonder it's called the Dragon Manor! Such splendor!"

The Dragon Manor was an idyllic paradise adorned with precious flowers blooming on the roadside.

The manor had ornate artificial hills, ponds, and gold-plated pavilions, shimmering ethereally under the sun's embrace.

The overseer of the Dragon Manor went the extra mile by extending a special invitation to acclaimed chefs from around the globe. They meticulously crafted the banquet, showcasing rare and exquisite delicacies for the attendees to savor. ¹

There were also various types of wines.

An array of the finest wines from across the globe

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graced the party, each bottle worth a small fortune.

The wait staff also exuded exceptional charm, each one strikingly handsome and beautiful.

The overall ambiance exuded an unparalleled sense of luxury.

Amidst this luxurious setting, a realization dawned upon the guests.

Liam had secured the majestic Dragon Manor for Asher's birthday.

The magnitude of such an event sparked curiosity and admiration.

Julie, equally curious, looked at Liam. "Liam, how did you prepare all of this?"