

Chapter 900 A Yearning For Justice

At Nightingale Villa Area, Liam had already returned home with Julie and Asher.

After a day filled with hardship, Asher finally drifted into a peaceful slumber.

Silently, Liam carried Asher into his room, tenderly placing him onto the bed and covering him with a cozy blanket before quietly leaving the room with Julie.

As they settled in the living room, Julie let out a wry chuckle.

"Liam, you're quite the charmer! Bowen was eager to introduce Sonia to you at the banquet. Now that your true identity's out, who knows how many people will try to flatter you by introducing you to beautiful women?"

Liam sensed Julie's hint of jealousy, offering a faint smile as he teased, "I'm a man in his thirties. Who'd be interested? Only you, Julie, can stay with me. Julie, please don't abandon me!"

Julie snorted softly, muttering, "I won't."

Her words lifted Liam's spirits. He drew her close, whispering, "Trust me, Julie. I'm not that irresponsible. I'll only love one person in my life, and that's you."

Julie wanted to say more, but Liam's kiss swept her into a sweet embrace.

Her jealousy dissipated, though a trace of unease lingered.

After pondering, Julie declared, "Liam, I must accomplish something. I will make Pearl a world-class company! Then, you can relax at home, worry-free, while I take care of everything for you!"

She gestured with determination, and Liam chuckled. "Alright, I'll follow your lead then!"

"Please, don't assist me much," Julie continued. "I want to run the Pearl company based on my own abilities."

Upon hearing this, Liam nodded with an understanding smile. Julie wanted to stand on her own, and Liam would heed her request.

However, his demeanor turned grave as he said, "Julie, during this time, take good care of Asher. There are a few troublesome figures within the state government that I must eliminate swiftly."

Hearing this, Julie hesitated, expressing her concern, "Liam, can't you avoid a clash with the Kingland Group? I fear for your safety. I'd be content just living peacefully with you."

Liam understood Julie's worries but couldn't suppress his desire for retribution. He fell silent for a moment.

Finally, breaking the silence, Liam spoke, his tone resolute. "Julie, I have the means to seek justice. Trust me, I'll address past grievances and reclaim what was taken from me. I've changed; I'm stronger now than I was before. Don't worry. I'll safeguard our little home. But before that, I must seek retribution."

Julie glanced at Liam, a tinge of sadness in her eyes, uncertain whether his confidence stemmed from genuine strength or was fueled by vengeance.

Unable to dissuade him, she offered her unwavering support. "Liam, I understand your yearning for justice. I won't stop you. Just please, be cautious."

Touched by Julie's understanding, Liam embraced her once more.

Julie then mentioned, "I'm a bit tired. I'll go take a shower first."

Nodding in agreement, Liam watched as Julie made her way into their room, which boasted an en-suite bathroom.

The soothing sound of running water soon filled the air.

Lying back on the bed, Liam's thoughts drifted to the current state of the Kingland Group.

After all, it was his past empire.

How were the people who had once stood by him faring now?

Suddenly, Julie's head emerged from the bathroom, disrupting Liam's thoughts.

The steam had flushed her cheeks, her voice carrying a softness as she requested, "Liam, could you fetch me a towel? It's in the wardrobe."