Chapter 964 Shayla's Warning

Shayla skillfully avoided Liam's attack.

She moved around Liam, who couldn't lay a finger on her.

Liam was taken aback. He hadn't anticipated Shayla's agility.

Yet, the idea that Shayla could beat him merely by evading seemed far-fetched.

Liam's demeanor turned cold. He stopped his attacks and focused sharply on Shayla.

Soon after, a smirk crossed Liam's face.

Then, he tried to make another move with his hand.

Shayla moved to dodge as she had before.

But to her astonishment, Liam had anticipated her move. The slap landed precisely where she had attempted to evade!

Shayla's brow creased as she quickly moved to block.

Everyone present was startled by a noise as booming as thunder before they noticed Shayla backing away.

Liam wasn't in a better position. They were almost

evenly matched in strength, so he could only win by a small margin.

Yet, this slight edge was all he needed to confront Shayla.

Shayla was pushed back a few steps and found her footing again. She looked at Liam with a sudden grin. "I never thought you'd be so devoted to your wife. I'd be very happy to have someone like you looking out for me!"

Liam's gaze turned icy as he sharply scolded her, "You're not worthy."

Shayla, unfazed, flashed a bewitching smile, her tone seductive. "Oh, come on, don't be so tense. A man of your caliber could easily take a couple more wives. And I'm not here to stir up trouble but to suggest a partnership."

Hearing this, Liam's expression darkened as he responded firmly, "We will never work together. Forget it!"

He deeply distrusted the Saint Society, and Shayla's association with Dotson and his group only solidified his refusal.

Yet, Shayla only laughed. "Think it over. If you want to save Julie from dying, you'll find me at Spring Mountain. Liam, I'll be waiting for you!"

Liam's expression turned cold in an instant, yet the

seriousness in Shayla's demeanor hinted at a grim reality. He urgently inquired, "What are you implying? What's going to happen to Julie?"

With a smirk, Shayla gestured towards Julie, her voice laced with mockery, saying, "You act as if everything's normal even after being poisoned. Do you think you have much time left?"

Without waiting for a response, Shayla turned around and left, paying Liam no heed.

Liam remained fixated on where Shayla had disappeared, his mind in turmoil for what seemed like an eternity.

Shayla's parting words had sent waves of worry crashing over him.

Liam understood that Dotson's effort to unleash the black smoke must have been aimed at something significant.

Sadly, Julie had brushed off the incident that night. Since Julie appeared unaffected, Liam had also let the matter slide.

It now dawned on him that the black smoke's effects hadn't kicked in immediately, leaving Julie feeling fine at the time.

Julie heard every word Shayla had said. Recalling the moment when her white hair was noticed by the stylist in the dressing room, it sent a wave of panic

through her.

Yet, Julie masked her anxiety, maintaining her composure as she continued to lead the business meeting on stage.

To the guests, the altercation was merely a fleeting drama. Their main interest was in the outcome.

Liam had defeated Shayla, which had reassured them.

Therefore, the crowd started to cheer for Julie, and they were very cooperative with Julie's plan.

Finally, the business meeting came to an end.

Once the attendees had departed, Liam approached Julie with a heavy heart and said, "Julie, we need to visit the hospital again. It's critical you get a comprehensive check-up this time."

Julie agreed wholeheartedly. With the crowd gone, she allowed her guarded facade to crumble, seeking solace in Liam's embrace.

The sight of tears in Julie's eyes prompted Liam to tenderly wipe them away, his concern noticeable.

Suddenly, Liam found that there were many flaws in Julie's makeup.

With a crease of worry, Liam gently removed the makeup from Julie's face, only to discover that her skin was now full of wrinkles!