

Chapter 1108 She Is My Friend

Seeing that Shayla was awake, Liam smiled and removed the mask on his face, revealing his real appearance.

He extended his hand out and gently stroked Shayla's gorgeous face. His eyes were shining with guilt.

He said softly, "I'm sorry. You've had to go through a lot these past few days."

When Shayla's eyes fell on the face she had dreamed of several times in the dead of the night, her eyes were suddenly filled with tears, and her body shuddered slightly at this moment.

She even doubted that this was just a figment of her imagination.

After all, Liam had saved her from this crisis like an angel who had descended from heaven.

Shayla had never felt like this before, and she burst into tears.

She had an unequalled love for Liam now. Burying her head in his chest, she cried.

Seeing Shayla like this made Liam's heart clench painfully. He gently rubbed her back and comforted

her, "It's okay. Everything is fine now."

Shayla sobbed and laughed in Liam's arms, clinging to him tightly, behaving as if he would disappear if she loosened her grip.

She tilted her head upwards and wanted to kiss him.

Liam turned his head away imperceptibly, but he didn't push Shayla away. Instead, he still kept his arms wrapped around her.

Liam knew that Shayla had endured immense torment at Garrett's hands for him.

Scars were littered all across her body now. These scars represented the torture Garrett had put her through.

Liam didn't need to think to figure out what Shayla had lived through these past few days.

Then, his eyes fell on the dog leash around Shayla's neck. A sharp pain lanced through his heart, and his determination to kill Garrett strengthened.

Even though Liam had encountered numerous setbacks, he never cried. But now, he couldn't stop the sob that escaped his lips. Patting Shayla's back tenderly, he assured her in a soft voice, "This won't happen again."

Shayla lowered her head, greedily inhaling Liam's scent, and said, "I thought I would never be able to see you again..."

Liam pressed his lips into a thin line and tightened his hug.

A few minutes later, Laura, who was standing next to Liam and Shayla, eyed them critically. They were still talking and were wrapped in each other's embrace. Feeling annoyed, Laura snorted and exclaimed, "That's enough! If I were not here, would you even be more intimate?"

Laura's eyes were shining with dissatisfaction as she said to Liam, "Liam, didn't you admit to me that you don't have feelings for anyone except your wife? Then tell me, what's going on between Shayla and you?"

Hearing that, Shayla untangled herself from Liam's arms. Her fierce personality once again shone through.

Although she was covered in dirt and tears streaked her face, she still stood straight and strong.

She turned to face Liam and asked softly, "Liam, who is this?"

Liam felt resigned. He hadn't expected that the two women would display such hostility toward each other, but he still made the introduction.

"Do you still remember the time when Adamson almost incapacitated me in the Duncan family house? She was the one who showed up and rescued me. She is my friend, Laura Rhodes, and the granddaughter of Sumner from the Salvation Society," he said.