

Chapter 660 Memory Loss

The moment the yacht hit land, Liam quickly escorted the two ladies to the closest hospital.

Fiona and Julie underwent medical exams, and the results came in swiftly.

Fiona had sustained severe harm, mostly internal, but luckily, it was not life-threatening. Nonetheless, a full recovery would demand enough rest.

In contrast, Julie's wounds were far milder, all of them superficial. Her shorter time submerged in the sea contributed to her better condition.

Under normal circumstances, Julie should've regained consciousness ages ago given her minor injuries. But she remained unconscious, leaving Liam no choice but to sit vigilantly by her bedside.

As time wore on, the exhaustion from the fight at sea began to weigh heavily on Liam. Eventually, fatigue overcame him, lulling him into sleep.

The following morning.

Liam's eyes fluttered open to find a set of large, blinking eyes gazing at him.

When Liam saw the identity behind those eyes, a wave of happiness filled his expression, and tears of joy gathered at the corners of his eyes.

"Julie, you're finally awake!"

Eagerly, Liam enveloped Julie in a hug.

But in the next instant, Julie shoved him away.

Confused, Liam looked into her eyes again, only to see she was avoiding his gaze, a hint of fear present.

Julie said softly, almost nervously, "Who are you?"

Dumbfounded, Liam murmured, "Did you lose your memory again?"

Tilting her head, Julie seemed puzzled, trying to grasp what Liam was implying about her memory loss.

Liam furrowed his brow, telling Julie in a quiet voice, "Stay here, Julie. I need to get the doctor. We have to check how your brain is doing."

With that, he headed to the doctor's office.

After Liam exited the hospital room, an odd grin swiftly crossed Julie's otherwise expressionless face.

It was a grin that screamed victory.

Julie, the one Liam saved, wasn't actually real. She was being impersonated by Nalani, also known as Vivian!

Ever since she'd returned to Salem, her daily ritual involved perfecting the lifelike mask of Julie's face. By now, the mask fit seamlessly with her own features.

Radiating confidence, Vivian felt sure that no one could detect any flaws in her disguise based on looks alone.

Yet, the risks lay in their conversations.

While Vivian had a deep understanding of Julie, she wasn't her. So, there were nuances and details she couldn't know, particularly those related to her time after she left Kingland Group.

To avoid the danger of being found out, Vivian acted like she had forgotten everything, and her act was really hard to see through!

As the thought crossed her mind that she might be with Liam indefinitely, a creepy smile spread across her face.

With a sense of pride, she believed that Liam would belong to her in the times to come.

As for the real Julie? She would lie forgotten at the

bottom of the sea. ①

Less than ten minutes later, Liam returned with a team of doctors, while a nurse wheeled in an array of sophisticated equipment.

Vivian silently scoffed, completely unafraid.

Amnesia was a complex issue that medical instruments couldn't definitively verify.

When the test results came back normal, a doctor, seeing Vivian's feigned confusion, diagnosed her with amnesia.

Having successfully fooled everyone, Vivian began to revel in Liam's doting attention.

And Liam, oblivious to the twisted reality, found a newfound appreciation for her.

To him, her absence had only made her even more valuable in his eyes.

After all, being beside her was more important than anything else.