

Chapter 719 The Identity Of The Fake Julie

Over the following days, Liam devoted his time to Julie.

Thanks to Liam's attentive care, Julie began to mentally recover, the light returning to her eyes.

During this period, Liam also attempted to mend the damage to Julie's skin.

However, the prolonged exposure to seawater had made restoration challenging. Despite several attempts, the prospects looked grim.

Even with Liam's expertise, he felt helpless. Yet outwardly, he reassured Julie, promising her steady improvement with time.

Julie, holding onto hope, trusted that Liam would find a solution.

While her appearance would take time to restore, Liam discovered that her inability to speak was due to a poison. Thankfully, this was reversible and only a matter of time.

With that issue set aside for now, Liam shifted his focus to the fake Julie.

The woman who had harmed his beloved would not escape his wrath.

In the Hoffman family's dungeon, Liam and Julie made their way down.

Here, Vivian was confined. Her injury was crudely treated, leaving her looking vulnerable. She was kept alive merely for Liam's judgment.

Upon seeing Liam and Julie approach, Vivian sneered defiantly, shouting, "Liam, you heartbreaker! Don't I deserve you? With her face ruined, is she still worthy of your affection?"

A chill flickered in Liam's eyes as he retorted, "What Julie and I share goes far beyond appearances."

Vivian's laughter rang out, her voice dripping with scorn. "How foolish I was to fall in love with someone as worthless as you!"

Liam's eyes burned with rage as he demanded, "Who the hell are you? Speak up, and perhaps I'll grant you a swift end. Or would you like a glimpse of Timothy's fate?"

Vivian's laughter echoed, tinged with madness. Liam's threats held no power over her.

"Do you want to know? Then leave. I have words meant only for Julie's ears."

Liam's expression grew colder, his hands forming

tight fists. "You're truly pushing your luck."

As he prepared to act, Julie stepped in, signaling him to stop. "Leave us alone, Liam. If she wants to talk to me, so be it."

Liam hesitated, concern evident in his gaze, but at Julie's reassurance, he relented, heading for the door.

However, before departing, he shot Vivian a warning glance. "Cross any line, and I promise your end will be far more agonizing than Timothy's."

Once Liam had gone, Julie approached Vivian, her stance assured.

Her time with the Moon Silence Organization had prepared her for moments like this. She trusted her abilities against any threat Vivian might pose.

Vivian smirked, peeling away her fake face, revealing her true face beneath. "Surprised, Julie? It seems I still can't outdo you, even now."

Julie's heart raced. She took a few steps back in shock.

With a cruel smile, Vivian taunted, "Didn't see it coming, did you? I am Nalani. I am the fake Julie. All this chaos? It was all my doing."

Julie's mind raced. She had sensed something familiar about Nalani, but never imagined it was Vivian in disguise. After her ousting from the Kingland

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Group, Vivian had cleverly changed into someone else.
The realization sent shivers down Julie's spine.

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