Chapter 652 Sinking Into The Sea

Meanwhile, Liam and his two companions, who had sneaked onto the gambling ship, began to put their plan into action.

As a gambler, Liam naturally joined the games to throw off any suspicion. Meanwhile, Fiona and Mehdi, disguised as his servant and female companion, started to discreetly investigate the ship under the guise of being visitors.

As Liam played the games, he couldn't shake off the weight on his heart.

It wasn't just because he was worried about Julie, but also due to the tragic nature of their last-resort plan.

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With a whirlwind of emotions, Liam found himself unable to fully engage in the gambling. The ship's patrons were playing for high stakes, and even though he had started with chips worth a hundred million dollars, he lost them all in less than an hour.

Liam stood up and walked over to the rest area. He waited eagerly for Fiona and Mehdi's feedback.

As time passed, Nalani made a move with Mr. Ghost while Liam waited.

As expected, Mr. Ghost quietly eliminated the quards watching Julie, going unnoticed.

Nalani composed herself and hurried into Julie's room, pretending to be extremely anxious. She took hold of Julie's hand and said with urgency, "Come with me!"

Startled, Julie glanced up and saw that the guards by the door had been killed.

Anxious, Julie inquired, "What's going on?"

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+90 Points at most

Nalani continued to act with finesse. "I called someone to rescue us. I deliberately spoke those words earlier to reassure Rennes and create an opportunity to contact the person I've arranged. Don't ask too many questions. It's not safe here. Let's go quickly!"

Julie's brows furrowed as she realized there was something wrong with Nalani's words.

Nalani had recently graduated from university. How could she possibly find help in this desolate place?

But there was no time to ponder. A sliver of hope remained if she ran with Nalani. If she stayed, she'd become Rennes' plaything.

With unwavering determination, she steeled herself. She wouldn't miss the opportunity to fight for her life.

Julie hastily shed her wedding gown, following Nalani to the ship's deck.

Nalani reassured her, "Don't worry. A motorboat will arrive soon to rescue us!"

Julie scanned the serene sea with suspicion; no signs of a motorboat in sight. As she turned around, a sudden pang shot through her back!

Out of nowhere, someone had pushed her into the sea.

Nalani, holding a syringe, couldn't contain her laughter.

The drug she injected into Julie's body was her own creation, designed to make Julie lose consciousness and her voice.

Her only wish was to see Julie drown in despair, helpless and mute.

Nalani glared at the sea, muttering, "Julie, you left me no choice. Don't blame me, hahaha!"

She couldn't wait any longer. Her plan wasn't finished.

Now, only one step remained.

She hurried back to Julie's room, grabbing her tools to change her face.

In just a moment, she transformed into Julie and slipped into the wedding dress she had discarded.

Quietly, she made her way to the deck, the dress pooling across the floor as she walked.

She gazed out at the vast, mysterious sea, her heart filled with anxiety and fear.

