

Chapter 663 The Shipwreck Organization

Hope?

Julie laughed at herself. Everything was lost. What hope was there?

She replied on the paper, "Madam, thank you for saving my life, but my life is already destroyed. I am a hopeless case."

The old lady smiled at Julie's words. Then, she dropped the paper and slowly took off her mask and her cloak.

Julie gasped when she saw the woman's face and body under the cloak. The woman had the same scars on her body as her.

The old lady didn't let Julie recover from the shock. Immediately, she dragged Julie out of the wooden house.

Julie followed her blindly until they came to a stop. Julie looked in front of them and saw a rather rough tomb. There was even a tablet made from a broken plank on the tomb. Nothing was written

a broken plank on the tomb. Nothing was written on it, but it seemed that it was already a symbol.

The old lady wrote on the paper, "Who says there is no hope? The person resting in this tomb right now is the one who hurt and abused me all those years ago."

Julie was still taking it all in. The old lady continued, "It's God's blessing that you're still alive. You have to take revenge on those who did this to you and start a new life."

Julie became all emotional as she wrote on the paper again, "Tell me. What should I do?"

The old lady smiled kindly at her and wrote, "I will start by teaching you sign language. You don't have to worry about your revenge. You won't be alone. We have a huge group called the Shipwreck Organization. We may be made of individuals that suffered the same miserable fate, but together, no one can stand against us."

Julie took a deep breath and nodded blankly. The old woman was right. She needed to make some changes in her way of life and hold her own destiny in hand.

Before this, she had always led a sheltered and

comfortable life, protected by Liam. Without him, she was weak and vulnerable.

She had to become as strong as the old lady in front of her.

She had to learn and adapt. She had to apply the law of the jungle and fend for herself.

Meanwhile, Vivian was living the comfortable life Julie used to live. She gradually forgot everything that happened before this.

She even tried to forget who she was and tried convincing herself that she really was Julie as she had always wanted to be.

She was living the dream until an uninvited guest showed up and brought her back to reality.

Timothy was the only one who knew that Vivian had stolen Julie's identity.

With Mr. Ghost's help, he found Vivian.

Timothy smiled, "Congratulations! You've finally replaced Julie, huh? You must have a really good life."

The sight of Timothy alone put Vivian in a panic. She knew that the man had an ulterior motive for coming to her at this time. With a frown, she asked, "What are you doing here? Do you want to die?"

You will be dead meat if Liam sees you!"

Timothy's laughter abruptly died and was replaced with a scowl. "Don't forget that we made an agreement. Now that your dream has come true, you have to keep your own end of the bargain."

Just as she had thought, he came here for a reason. Vivian wanted to tell him off, but how could she?

From the very beginning, she had always wanted to replace Julie.

Teaming up with Timothy was just a way to achieve her goal. Now that she had gotten what she wanted, she couldn't keep working with Timothy at the detriment of Liam.

However, turning against him right now would be a grave mistake. Timothy was the only person who knew the biggest secret she had to guard, and could use it against her and destroy her.


All she could do now was stall him for a while first and find a way to kill him before he became too much of a trouble for her.

Having made up her mind, Vivian forced a smile on her face. "You're right. Of course I will. Now, what do you need from me?"

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Timothy's scowl quickly turned into an evil grin.

"Actually, it's nothing much. We just need to have a child."

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