

## **G.H Hooked 101**

### Chapter 101

Zyla was driving at a normal speed. The two had a lot of fun chatting, and the atmosphere inside the car was pretty harmonious.

Suddenly, a Maybach overtook them. Then, it turned left and blocked their car, scaring Zyla into slamming on the brakes.

“Sis Liv, are you okay?”

“fine.”

Olivia lifted her head to see John storming toward her aggressively. She immediately became so scared that she started shaking.

Even though she had firmly hung up his call, her heart still softened every time she saw this man. At the same time, he also always struck fear in her.

John knocked on the car door and coldly said, “Get out!”

Zyla finally noticed who it was. She turned to look at Olivia. “Sis Liv, what should we do? Should I just crash our way through him?”

Olivia was stunned and looked at Zyla in astonishment.

‘This girl usually looks so gentle. I didn’t expect her to be so hot-headed during conflict.’

She might have been the first person to ever suggest knocking John with a car to get him out of one’s way.

“Open the door.”

“Sis Liv!”

“Open the door.”

Olivia knew that even if they crashed their way through him, John would find her sooner or later. Moreover, she did not want John to know what she was up to before she found evidence.

If she did, she would be giving Dorothy a perfect opportunity to destroy all the remaining evidence!

If that happened, all her happiness would soon drain from her.

Zyla reluctantly unlocked the doors. Before Olivia could even open her door, John swung the door open and reached inside to pull her out.

“Olivia, you’re getting more and more out of hand every day!”

“Johnny, please let me go. You’re hurting me!”

John did not care about hurting her. He hunched over to put her inside the Maybach, then asked Wes to drive.

He pressed Olivia against the backseat. His eyes were so dark that they looked horrifying. “Olivia, tell me the truth. Were you with Zac last night?”

“No!”

No? Then who were you with when you didn’t come home last night? Why did you hang up on me?”

Olivia was in so much pain that her tears started flowing. She looked aggrievedly at John and said, "Johnny, how many times do I have to tell you that I didn't do anything!"

"Alright. If you don't want to tell me what happened, I'll tell you.

"After you left yesterday, you went to Zac, then you went with him back to the Golden. Hills Apartment at night. Today, you also went to West York Village, am I right?"

"Johnny, I didn't see Mr. Quinton!"

John pressed his arm against Olivia's neck, suffocating her. Olivia's lungs started spasming. She soon realized she did not take her bag with her when she was dragged out of the car. Her painkillers were in that bag...

She patted John's arm and pleaded painfully. "Johnny, let me go..."

"Let you go so you can rendezvous with Zac again? Why are you so easy that you only know how to choose men who are my friends? Are you doing this to make me mad?"

"No... I'm not..."

"Olivia, I loved you so much. Why did you betray me? Why did you betray me so many times?"

John's eyes were red, and his gaze was icy. It felt as if his eyes were going to pierce through Olivia's soul.

She did not know how to explain things. Why could he not see that the driver had been a woman?

Olivia's face was white. Her hand that was patting John's arm gradually fell as she got weaker. John was startled and pulled his arm away.

"Olivia, stop pretending to be asleep!"

John forcefully shook her awake. Olivia coughed a few times and swallowed the metallic taste in her throat.

Her starry eyes were now bloodshot. Her happiness had been so short-lived. In just one night, she had gone back to being that same tragic person again.

## Chapter 102

“Johnny, why won’t you believe me? The driver was a woman. Couldn’t you see it?”

John knew the driver was a woman, but he refused to believe it.

Olivia stayed over at Zac’s apartment last night, so it was impossible that nothing happened between them. Impossible!

ia, I won’t allow you to leave me!”

After he said that, John leaned over her and kissed her. He was rough and brutal.

His lips soon landed on Olivia’s fair neck. Then, he opened his mouth and bit her, leaving a red mark behind.

“Olivia, remember that you’re my woman. Even if I don’t want you or I don’t want to play with you anymore, you aren’t allowed to even think about finding someone else!”

His obsession and possessiveness forbade others from touching Olivia. He would not allow even the idea of her cheating to exist in this world.

Olivia was in pain. She looked at John in disbelief and with tears in her eyes. She sobbed. “Johnny, you’ve changed. You’re so unreasonable now!

“You don’t believe anything I say, but you believe Dorothy no matter what. You’re biased!”

“Yes, I am biased.”

“Johnny, you’re so unfair! If Dorothy is your woman now, why aren’t you watching her? Don’t you know how many men she’s slept with?”

John was stunned. If Olivia had not questioned him, he might never have noticed that he was not at all possessive over Dorothy.

He did not care if Dorothy had another man. After all, he refused to touch her.

However, it was different with Olivia. Whenever he saw her getting close to another man, he would inexplicably feel enraged.

Suddenly, Olivia looked at him in despair. “Johnny, do you love or hate me?”

‘Love?’

‘How is that possible? Our love only existed two years ago!’

“I hate you! Olivia, I hate being betrayed, and you violated me!”

“So I deserve to die, right?”

Suddenly, John’s voice deepened. He reached out to play with her hair and said, “No, Olivia. I don’t want you to die. I want you to stay by my side and suffer.”

Olivia closed her eyes in despair after she heard that. She let her tears flow freely down her cheeks.

Her heart was in pain, and it was indescribably unbearable.

This man was insane, and she was also on the brink of insanity.

She could not tell if she hated or loved him herself.

She only knew that she could not escape.

When they got back to the Cliffside Villa, John carried Olivia out of the car. As they approached the room door, John said to Wes, "Find that woman, and get the car back."

"Yes, sir."

John knew that because he had hurriedly dragged Olivia out of the car, her bag must still be in there, and her phone would probably be in her bag.

Dorothy was sitting on the sofa when she saw John come in with Olivia in his arms. She panicked and quickly ran over.

"Johnny, you're finally back. Is Liv okay?"

"Did anything happen to her last night?"

She soon noticed the red mark on Olivia's neck. She covered her mouth in shock and said, "Liv, your neck... Johnny, you must believe Liv. Something must have happened to her!"

Johnny peered at her. "Go make some soup."

Dorothy was stunned before she nodded. "Okay, sure. Are you eating too?"

“No, just Olivia.”

“Oh... Okay.”

After she reluctantly answered affirmatively, she angrily stormed into the kitchen.

Something was not right. Normally, John would be enraged. However, he was asking her to make food for that b\*tch Olivia.

‘Damn it!’

Suddenly, an unpleasant thought crossed Dorothy’s mind.

‘Did they spend last night together?’

‘But that shouldn’t be the case. John called last night to ask if Olivia was at home...’

Dorothy got angrier and angrier as she thought about it. Then, she had an idea. ‘I should add something extra to the soup.’

Chapter 103

John put Olivia down on the bed in the room upstairs and said coldly, “I’ll stay here tonight.”

She opened her eyes to look at John. Suddenly, she felt amused and turned her back

toward him.

'Stay here with me?'

sounded like he was doing charity for her. She had not begged him to stay, either. He could go to Dorothy if he wished.

"What kind of attitude is this? I know you can't bear to be by yourself and you want someone with you all the time, so I promised to stay here. What else do you want?"

After Olivia heard that, she bit her lip and grabbed a pillow to throw at John.

"Johnny, what are you saying? I can't bear to be by myself? Who's the one that can't bear to be by themselves?"

"I was hospitalized because of my miscarriage. When I was discharged, I saw you and Dorothy together. Who's the one that can't bear to be by themselves?"

Olivia screamed that last sentence.

Ever since birth, she had been poised and dignified. When had she ever been so hysterical before?

This man was the reason she was barely human now!

Olivia grabbed John's hand. "Johnny, what do you take me for? Am I a pet bird? Why do you have such high double standards?"

"You let your mistress into the house, and you even want me to give up my spot for her and become her servant. You think that it's what I should do, and you forbid me from feeling jealous. So what's going on now?"

John's heart started to ache when he saw how hopeless she was.



Was he going overboard?

However, she was the one who cheated first two years ago, so how could he be at fault?

Despite that, John did not want to argue with her anymore for some reason. He managed to control his temper and said, "Olivia, I don't want to argue with you anymore."

After he said that, he asked Olivia to lie down. Then, he also lay down and held her against him.

Olivia did not want to see his face, so she turned around. However, John refused to let her do that. He held her and turned her back around.

She bit her lip and tried to turn around again. However, before she could do that, the man held her, and in the end, he trapped her in his arms.

"Stop moving."

"What do you want? You don't believe me, you don't love me, and you don't want to let me go. Will you only be happy when you force me into madness?"

"No."

John felt a little at ease as he inhaled her familiar scent.

"Don't move. Let's sleep in each other's arms for one night."

Olivia could not stop crying. She could not stop herself even though she was nearly suffocating.

Why was this man always like this? He would abuse her and then lovebomb her. Then, he would render her unable to leave him. All the while, he refused to

differentiate if this was love or hate.

Olivia hated people who were easily swayed, but what was she now?

She herself could not even tell if this was love or hate. However, she was drowning deeper and deeper in whatever this was.

At this moment, Dorothy was about to send the soup into the room from outside. Then, she saw the two in bed in each other's arms. She immediately flew into a rage.

'Well, well, well, Olivia. You learned how to play hard to get, huh?'

She refused to let Olivia gain any advantage from this. If Olivia gained more ground, the truth might come out, and Dorothy would be exposed.

Suddenly, she dropped the soup on the floor and let out a pained wail.

John was a little pissed when he opened his eyes. Olivia had finally calmed down, so what was up with Dorothy now?

He did not move, pretending to have not heard anything.

"Johnny..."

Dorothy's soft voice came from the corridor. After waiting for a while, John was left

with no choice. He whispered to Olivia, "Wait for me." After that, he got up and left the room.

"What's wrong?"

“I’m sorry, Johnny. I didn’t mean to disturb you and Liv, but the bowl was too hot. I accidentally dropped it because I couldn’t hold it.”

#### Chapter 104

John wanted to lose his temper. However, when he saw the soup on the floor and Dorothy’s injury on her hand, he swallowed what he wanted to say.

“Get up. I’ll get someone to clean this up.”

“But the soup...”

“Leave it. I’ll ask the caretaker to dress your wound. Go rest. You don’t have to worry

about it.’

Jonny, what about Liv? Are you going to stay with her?”

John was a little annoyed. This woman was so demanding.

“Dolly, just go back to your room.”

John sounded sterner than usual. Dorothy knew he was mad, so she did not dare to say anything more before walking away aggrievedly.

“Ouch, my foot...”

When John saw Dorothy twist her ankle, he frowned in disgust. “Where is the

caretaker?”

At that moment, the caretaker came out of their room and helped Dorothy up. Then, they apologized to John, “I’m sorry, Mr. Freeman. I was cleaning the room. Miss Ellis

asked me to...”

“Johnny, you should go back to what you were doing. I’m fine. You don’t have to worry about me.”

After that, she glared at the caretaker to signal for them to shut up.

John then called the part-time cleaner over to clean the room. After that, he went to the kitchen to get more soup for Olivia.

However, when he opened the lid, he smelled something sour.

John frowned and lowered his head to take a sniff. It did not smell right to him, so he figured that the chicken must be spoiled. He planned to throw it away to make a new pot.

Coincidentally, he spotted a small packet in the trash can. It seemed to have some powder on it.

He bent down to pick up the trash can. However, after examining it, he still could not

figure out what the powder was. Then, he heard Wes’ voice.

“Sir, I got the car and bag. When I arrived, the car was there, but the woman was gone.”

John put the trash can down and went to open Olivia’s bag. However, after looking through it, he did not find anything suspicious, so he stopped.

“Send this up.”

“Yes, sir.”

Wait. Go look up who that woman is.”

“Yes si

When John returned to the kitchen, the part-time cleaner had taken away the trash. John did not think much more of it and decided to let it be. Shortly after, he started to make more soup.

Olivia had not fallen asleep, so she heard John coming back and asking her to drink the soup. However, she did not move and pretended to be asleep.

When John saw her not reacting, he could not bring himself to wake her up, so he got into bed and fell asleep with her in his arms.

By the time Olivia woke up, John had left. There was a thermos at the head of the

bed with a note.

[Remember to eat.]

Olivia scoffed. She did not understand John at all, and she also did not understand if

this was John genuinely being nice to her or just another form of torture.

Yesterday, he had questioned her so overbearingly and almost killed her. Now, he was making her soup so affectionately.

Olivia highly suspected that he was schizophrenic.

When she opened the room door and went downstairs, she saw Dorothy glaring at

her coldly from the sofa.

“Olivia, you’re so good at acting. Were you trying to get Johnny’s pity by pretending to kill yourself again?”

Olivia peered at her in disdain and said, “I heard from Johnny that you’re only his mistress because you gave him your kidney.”

“What are you saying? What do you mean, ‘mistress’? Johnny loves me!”

Olivia scoffed when she saw Dorothy flying into a rage. “Really? How are you so sure he loves you? But that’s not important. Johnny loved me before, and he still loves me

now.”

“I’m nothing like you!”

“Of course you aren’t. You got to where you are today with your kidney!” After that, Olivia suddenly asked, “Dorothy, did you take out your left or right kidney?”

Chapter 105

Dorothy was stunned and felt a little uneasy. She looked closely at Olivia, terrified that she had discovered something suspicious.

“Why should I tell you?”

Olivia only peered at her faintly and scoffed. "I just wonder how an evil and selfish person like you was drawn to donating your kidney. I find it hard to believe."

After she said that, Olivia walked around Dorothy to go to the kitchen to get some Tilk

When Dorothy saw this, she was sure that Olivia had no idea what was happening. Hence, she quickly walked over to stop her. She smirked coldly and asked, "Why? Are you jealous?"

"Jealous? You're just a mistress, so why should I be jealous? Should I be jealous that you're a thankless wretch? Get out of my way."

Dorothy gritted her teeth and said, "Olivia, don't think I don't know. Were you sleeping with Zac two nights ago? Do you think Johnny will let you off the hook? Quit dreaming!

"Also, listen up. I will take away everything that belongs to you, and if I can't take it, I'll destroy it! Just like I did with your father, your mother, and your Uncle Wallace!"

Olivia's hands shook, and she lifted her head to glare at Dorothy coldly. "Get out of my way!"

"Are you scared? Well, I guess you should be. After all, just one word from me could. make Johnny throw you behind bars."

Dorothy looked at Olivia in disdain. She looked as if she had Olivia in the palm of her hand.

Olivia was not in a good position at the moment, and Dorothy was right. She did not want to go to prison again.

Hence, she did not want to have another massive argument with Dorothy before she got concrete evidence. She did not want Dorothy putting on a show and pulling John in to disrupt her plans.

Olivia turned around. "Whatever. There's a b\*tch in my way, so I'll skip the milk for today."

Dorothy gritted her teeth behind Olivia's back in anger.

When Olivia got back to her room, she closed the door and took out her pill bottle from her bag. After taking a painkiller, she hid the pill bottle again.

When she opened her phone, she saw more than ten missed calls and a few messages from Zyla.

[Sis Liv, are you okay? Did Mr. Freeman bully you?]

[I've gone to Green Mountain Nursing Home. I might have to disappoint you. Ben Wilson's mother has Alzheimer's, and she can't talk properly anymore. She doesn't know anything.]

Ola shut off her phone and leaned helplessly against the bed.

She did not have any leads anymore. Everything had gone back to the way it was.

As she recalled what happened to Uncle Wallace, she suddenly wondered if Dorothy had gotten rid of Ben. After all, she was evil.

Therefore, she texted Zyla back.

[Stop looking into this lead. It's useless to continue anyway.]

Zyla soon replied.

[Sis Liv, are you okay?]

[I'm fine. Oh, right, do you have any updates on Dorothy's report?]



Two minutes later, Zyla sent Olivia a report. However, after Olivia looked through it, she could not tell from the report how many kidneys Dorothy had.

[Sis Liv, Dorothy took part in an organ transplant two years ago, but I can't find the recipient because it's very classified information.]

Olivia frowned. Of course. Knowing Dorothy's personality, she must have made sure she had invulnerable protection against whatever she had done.

Since the recipient was John, of course she would keep this a secret.

It seemed like Olivia would have to get Dorothy to do a full body examination in the hospital.

Shortly after, Zyla called Olivia.

Olivia walked to the balcony. When she answered the phone, she heard Zyla whisper, "Sis Liv, is it convenient for you to talk now?"

"Yes. What is it?"

"When I was looking into Dorothy's hospital records, I accidentally found some

hidden classified information."

Chapter 106

"She had an abortion three years ago that left her infertile."

When Olivia heard this, her eyes widened, and her breathing hitched. "What did you just say? Infertile?"

“Yes, but there seems to be a record of her having an abortion not long ago, so I was curious.”

The corner of Olivia’s lips twitched, and she scoffed in disbelief. She could not believe that Dorothy was infertile.

She was lying to John when she said she was pregnant back then.

“Send me the report.”

“Okay.”

Olivia looked at the sky and paused. “Oh, right. Can you go visit someone in the detention center?”

“Who?”

“The driver who ran into Dorothy.”

After hanging up, Olivia bit her lip. These pieces of evidence were not enough. They would not be enough to make John lose trust in Dorothy.

More importantly, they could not prove Olivia’s innocence.

As she thought about this, Dorothy knocked on the door outside.

“Liv, I brought you some milk.”

Olivia huffed. ‘Would she be so kind?’

Olivia opened the door and saw Dorothy with a glass of milk outside and a huge grin on her face. “Liv, drink this while it’s hot.”

“Dorothy, what are you up to now?”

“Liv, what ill intentions could I have? I just want you to drink some hot milk so you won’t experience gastric pains.”

“Stop pretending. You disgust me.”

After that, Dorothy put her face close to Olivia’s and said through gritted teeth, “Olivia, you’re so ungrateful.”

After she said that, Dorothy suddenly grabbed Olivia’s hair and pushed the glass to her mouth. “Open your mouth, and drink this!”

The boiling milk splashed all over Olivia. Her mouth felt numb from the heat.

Suddenly, Olivia extended her arms and pushed Dorothy away. The glass flew into the air, and the rest of the milk splashed all over Dorothy. In the end, the glass fell on

the floor and broke into pieces.

Before Olivia could react, Dorothy had taken out her phone and started crying.

“Johnny, I think I angered Liv again...”

“What’s wrong?”

"I accidentally found out that Liv was pregnant, so I brought her some milk to show her some kindness. However, Liv didn't appreciate it, and she spilled the milk on me. She said I had bad intentions... Johnny, I don't think Liv will ever forgive me. I think I should move out."

John was enraged on the other end of the phone. "Don't do anything. Wait for me to come back."

"Alright..."

Dorothy lifted her head and smirked at Olivia after she hung up the phone. "Olivia, since I lost my child, your child must die too!"

Olivia clutched her stomach in fear. She looked at the milk on the floor, and

everything soon dawned on her. She reacted quickly and stumbled backward. "Did you add abortion pills to the milk?"

"I did!"

Dorothy cackled. "When you had your miscarriage two years ago, I bribed the nurse to purposely give you an extra dosage. That's why it was so hard for you to get pregnant again."

As she said that, Dorothy stood up and said through gritted teeth, "Who knew you'd so lucky as to get pregnant again in just two years?"

Olivia looked at Dorothy in disbelief. She thought she was infertile because of her miscarriage. Who knew it was Dorothy all along?

Her eyes immediately turned red. "It's you! It's all because of you!"

She miscarried because of Dorothy, and she was also infertile because of Dorothy.

Dorothy was the source of all her misfortunes, and she was the one who brought this venomous snake home.

## Chapter 107

Olivia despised her so much!

Her teeth were making crunching sounds as she gritted them together. She wanted so badly to kill this b\*tch to avenge her parents and her dead child.

She rushed over to grab Dorothy's collar and push her to the railing.

"Dorothy, do you have a grudge against me? Do you want to kill my entire family?"

Dorothy pushed her away and replied with a cold smirk, "Yes, I do have a grudge against you! Olivia, why are you the Fire Rose of Ocean City while I have to live in the slums?"

"Why? Why do people always say that I'm currying favor with you when I stand next to you and that I can't compare to you?"

"Olivia, are you really friends with me because you're kind? No! You did it for yourself so you could use me to look better!"

Olivia shook her head. Her starry eyes were red. "Nonsense! When did I ever use you? Do I need to use you?"

After hearing that, Dorothy's face twisted up. She widened her eyes and roared, "Yes! You're always like this. You're always so high and mighty, but what about me? What am I? You took me in as your friend and made me the foster daughter of but what's the reality of the situation?"

your family,

“Your entire family are hypocrites! Your father is a hypocrite, your mother is a hypocrite, and even you are a hypocrite, Olivia! You selfish people wanted to get rid of me after taking me in, huh?”

Dorothy glared at Olivia with tears in her eyes. “So, the moment I learned your mother was pregnant for the second time, I swore I would replace that child.

“Listen to me, Olivia. Don’t even think about defeating me!”

Olivia looked at the woman in front of her in disbelief. The corner of her lips curled, and she said with a smile and tears streaming down her face, “Heh, Dorothy, I hate myself for finding all of this out too late. I’m so dumb, only learning all this today!”

Suddenly, Dorothy rushed over and grabbed Olivia’s hair. She said with a cold grin, “Why? You lost, and you’ll be a loser forever.”

As soon as she said that, she heard someone open the front door. John walked in with his black windbreaker.

At the same time, Dorothy’s face changed, and she pleaded as she cried, “Liv, don’t do this. I know you don’t like me, but Liv, I didn’t mean you any harm. I love Johnny, and I can’t leave him. Why would I harm your baby...

“I just lost my baby too. Even though I’m sad, I never blamed

Olivia pushed Dorothy away. Coincidentally, John caught her.

you...”

Dorothy leaned against John’s arms weakly and held his hand. She said helplessly and sadly. “Johnny, I should move out. You know I love children, so even if I lost mine, I still want to take good care of

Liv's..."

John held Dorothy and comforted her gently. "I know. Stop crying."

Then, he lifted his head to glare at Olivia coldly. He questioned, "Olivia, what on earth are you trying to do now? I didn't look into your affair with Zac, and I didn't look into you hiring someone to kill Dolly. Are you still not satisfied?"

"How can a woman as good as Dolly exist? She wants to take care of your child even after losing hers!"

After that, he continued coldly. "Especially since it's a bastard child!"

Olivia felt as if an ice knife had stabbed through her heart as she looked at the two of them. She felt so cold and painful.

Her body shook as if she would collapse at any second. As she cried, she broke into a smile.

"A bastard child? My affair with Zac? How do you always get the facts so wrong? John, you always believe whatever you want to believe."

## Chapter 108

Olivia stumbled backward as she trembled. "You were wrong two years ago. But even if you knew you were wrong, and you knew that you believed and hated the wrong person, you still wouldn't change your mind. It's because you value your reputation too much, isn't it?"

"Also, Dorothy is a woman who was able to kill my entire family in cold blood, yet you call her an angel?"

Olivia felt her lungs tightening. A mouthful of blood rose into her mouth, but she swallowed it back with a frown.

“Johnny, didn’t you say that Dorothy gave you a kidney? Why don’t you ask her if it was her right or left kidney? A woman who can steal other women’s men and steal their lives is probably more than capable of stealing a kidney!”

John was stunned, and he released his grip on Dorothy.

“Liv, what are you talking about? Two years ago, you had an affair, and Johnny got into an accident. It was such a scary situation. The hospital didn’t have any inventory, and I couldn’t find you, so I promised to do whatever I could to help. I only wanted to save your husband back then.

“Yes, I was also at fault. I fell in love with Johnny as I took care of him. But he’s such a great man. Am I wrong for falling for him?”

Dorothy was crying so hard that she could not catch her breath. She even started tugging on her shirt and pointing at a spot on the back of her waist. “I have a scar here. Do you want to see it? Liv, you’re not...”

Before she could finish, Dorothy closed her eyes and passed out.

The slight doubt that John felt just now vanished immediately. He leaned down to pick Dorothy up. As he walked past Olivia, he glared at her maliciously. “Olivia, just because you’re crazy doesn’t mean you get to make other people look crazy too.”

Olivia finally collapsed on the floor after hearing the door close.

Was she crazy?

The only description the man she loved for seventeen years had for her was ‘crazy’?

Did she become crazy because she loved him?



Olivia closed her eyes slowly, and her tears fell down from the corner of her eyes.

She felt so tired all of a sudden. She did not want to love anyone anymore. This time was genuinely...

Last night, that man had been holding her. He had even made her soup like he still

loved her.

However, in the end, he hurt her again.

All of her catastrophes began because she met and saved Dorothy, and all of her misfortune began because she fell in love with John.

She used to be Thorned Rose of Ocean City, but because of these two, she was now the biggest joke in the world.

Olivia held her stomach and caressed it. Mixed feelings stirred inside her.

'Baby, should I keep you?

'Your daddy thinks you're a bastard child, so what will happen to you if I die?'

As she thought about it, John walked out of the room and dragged her up from the floor roughly. He then pulled her to the room and threw her on the bed.

"Olivia, how many times do I have to warn you?

"If I can release you from prison, I can put you back behind bars. Do you want to give birth in prison?"

Olivia was in between laughter and tears. She lifted her head hopelessly to look at the man that was emitting an evil aura.

“Johnny, did you ever love me?”

John grabbed her chin. “A filthy and cheap woman like you doesn’t deserve my love!”

“Really? Is Dorothy’s kidney so useful?”

“Olivia!”

He roared.

Olivia wanted to tell him that she only had one kidney. However, judging from the situation they were in, she knew it would be useless to say anything more.

She decided to not say anything.

She was going to die anyway. She would tell John after she died.

She wanted him to live with regret for the rest of his life. She wanted him to feel like he had wronged her for the rest of his life.

Only by doing this could she retaliate against this cold man!

Chapter 109

She lifted her head and looked miserably at the man who used to light up her life. She asked hoarsely. “Johnny, so how do you plan to punish me this time?”

John's heart shook. This woman was too good at pretending to be pitiful to get his sympathy. He had fallen for it so many times. He could not fall for it again!

He reached out to pull her up. Then, he pressed his cold lips against her ear. "Olivia, since you refuse to change, don't blame me for ruining everything you care about."

Olivia's body shook and looked at him in horror. "What are you planning to do? Don't touch Ian!"

"It's too late to beg me now."

After he said that, John pulled her from the room all the way downstairs. Then, he pushed her into the backseat of the car.

Olivia curled up in the corner. "Johnny, where are you taking me?"

Last time, he took her to the detention center. What about this time? Was he taking her to prison?

John peered at her coldly and did not say anything.

She was terrified, but she did not dare to ask again for fear that she would enrage John and make him harm her brother. Hence, she just bit her lip and looked at him as she trembled. She was longing to see something from his eyes.

However, aside from an evil aura and coldness, she could not see anything else in

this man.

Her lungs were spasming, and she clutched her chest with her hand. She frowned and rode through the pain to stop herself from coughing. A metallic taste rose in her

throat.

Suddenly, John pulled her next to him. When he saw her pale face, he said with a cold grin, “Why? Are you scared? Weren’t you acting like a bad\*ss just now? You even dared to attack Dolly and yell at me. Why aren’t you yelling at me now?”

Olivia bit her lips, tears welling in her eyes.

“What’s wrong? Are you mute?”

“Johnny, let...”

“Olivia, you’re so fickle. Do you think I can let a seventeen-year relationship go just

like this? Are relationships so worthless to you?”

Olivia felt a pang of pain in her heart.

How could this man act so reckless?

A seventeen-year relationship. He could not even remember why it had been seventeen years, so how could he accuse her?

He did not love her anymore, but he had to force her to stay with him...

She snorted. “Johnny, do you know why it’s been seventeen years?”

John was stunned, and he looked at her curiously.

She soon smiled bitterly. “Seventeen years ago, she promised me you’d protect me forever. I’d be your princess, and you’d be my knight. But Johnny, you forgot. You forgot everything.”

Olivia wailed. As her tears flowed into her mouth, her already-bitter heart became even more bitter.

Suddenly, she laughed. "Johnny, who are you to make requests? I love you, but how do you feel about me?"

"Shut up! Olivia, do you really want to go down that road? You're the one who

cheated on me and betrayed me!"

"Yes, Johnny. You've always thought that. You wouldn't believe me even if I told you

the truth."

Olivia felt like her behavior was lamentable. She looked at John hopelessly and asked, "How do you think I fell for a man like that?"

Why would she like a man who could be bribed with money and could make fake evidence for Dorothy with no care for his own life?

There were so many promising and talented young men in Ocean City, and she was the young mistress of the Larson family. She could have gotten any man she wanted.

Back then, she and John were a match made in heaven in Ocean City.

Everyone would say that they were a golden couple. In Olivia's mind, it was because John was the young man he was back then.

Before Olivia could finish reminiscing, she heard a cold and sarcastic voice.

“It’s because you’re morally corrupted.”

A huge wound was immediately gouged in her heart. A cold wind rushed inside,

freezing her entire body, and in the end, she could not even force a smile.

## Chapter 110

She could only look at the man whom she loved like he was part of her own soul, the man who promised to take care of her forever, in a daze.

Fairytales were lies.

In the end, she was labeled as ‘crazy’.

The car slowly stopped, and John opened the door to drag her out.

Olivia lifted her head to look over. As she looked at the familiar yard that was now overgrown with grass, her tears fell uncontrollably.

The Larson’s Residence was flourishing back then, but now it was so decadent yet

desolate.

The seal on the entrance had not been taken off when John pulled her into the main building. After throwing her on the floor, he clapped. Shortly after, two bodyguards came out with a teenage boy.

Olivia was stunned. It was her brother Ian.

She got up hurriedly and wiped her eyes hastily with the back of her hands. “Ian?”

Ian lifted his head in fear to look at her. Then, he took a step backward and asked while trembling, "Who are you?"

Olivia was frozen on the ground. She pointed at herself in disbelief. "Ian, I'm your sister, Olivia."

"Sister? Olivia?"

Ian took a step backward and shook his head. "No, I don't have a sister like you.

You're an evil woman!"

"How am I an evil woman? I love you so much, don't you know that?"

"No! Don't come any closer to me!"

Olivia turned to look at John. "Johnny, what's going on?"

John smiled coldly. "What's going on? Olivia, you know what you did. Your brother

also knows the truth about whether you're good or evil."

Upon hearing that, her legs gave out, and she almost collapsed. Luckily, she managed to stand still by gripping the table next to her.

What did she do?

She had not done anything!

Olivia looked at Ian with tears in her eyes. Her voice was on the brink of

hopelessness. "Ian, why won't you acknowledge me? I'm your sister. Our father is dead, and I can't lose you again..."

"Shut up! If it weren't for you, Dad wouldn't be dead! Dolly told me everything. You forced Dad to his death because of your affair. That's how our family was destroyed!

"It's you! You destroyed the Larson family! You never cared about me over the past two years. If Dolly didn't help me, I'd be dead!

"Dolly begged me to come to see you today. If not, I wouldn't have come!"

Boom!

All of Olivia's faith instantly collapsed.

She collapsed on the floor after her body went limp. Then, she looked at her brother

in disbelief.

She opened her mouth, but she felt as if there was something stuck in her throat. Even after a long while, she could not say anything.

"Ian, think carefully. How have I ever harmed Dad?"

"Dolly said you did, so you did!"

Ian looked at her cautiously. His tone was sharp, and it was clear he already saw her



as an enemy.

Olivia felt ridiculous. The people who believed her side of the story were all dead, and everyone remaining had been brainwashed by Dorothy, including John and Ian.

As she cried, she burst into laughter. However, she looked even worse when she was

laughing.

“Ian Larson, Dorothy is the one who killed our parents and Uncle Wallace. Come to your senses!”

Suddenly, she yelled hysterically.

Ian was startled, so he grabbed a vase next to him and threw it over at Olivia. It hit her right in the head, and instantly, bright red blood gushed out of her forehead.

“Nonsense! You killed our parents! You’re the evil woman! I won’t allow you to slander Dolly like this!”

Upon hearing that, Olivia failed to catch her breath. Her vision turned black, and she passed out.