

G.H Hooked 121

Chapter 121

John stopped eating and glanced at Olivia, only to see that she was eating soup with her head down and not looking at him.

Suddenly, he slammed his spoon down on the table. "Olivia, do you have to do this? I'm having lunch with you. What else do you want?"

Olivia drank all the soup in her bowl and put it down gently.

"Johnny, you're talking as though having a meal together as a married couple is a gift from you. Do you think that's normal?"

"Don't you know that Dolly is injured and still in the hospital?"

"I don't care where Dorothy is. All I want to know is when she'll be dead!"

"Olivia!"

John slammed the table and stood up. He stared at Olivia coldly.

"Are you going to beat me up again?"

Olivia sneered and continued. "Dorothy is a vicious woman. She killed my parents and Uncle Wallace, brainwashed my brother, and even snatched my husband. Should I thank her for doing all that?"

"She saved my life!"

"Saved your life? So are you repaying her by giving yourself to her?"

Feeling the pain in her heart, she stood up and looked at John with tears shimmering in her eyes. "What about me? What am I? How about my dad? You killed my dad, who treated you like you were his own son, just because you want to please Dorothy. Don't you feel guilty about that?"

John emphasized each word as he said, "You cheated on me!"

"Firstly, I didn't cheat on you. Secondly, even if I did, why would you kill my dad?"

John looked into Olivia's teary eyes and felt heartbroken.

He had not killed Olivia's father.

He had caused the Larson family's bankruptcy, but Hans's suicide had nothing to do

with him. He had even given Hans money to start a new business with.

He did not know why Hans killed himself.

"Olivia, you're shameless! It's your fault, yet you're questioning me?"

"What did I do wrong?"

Olivia bit her lip and sneered. "You're right. I was wrong. I was wrong to all in love with you. I was wrong to bring Dorothy home and bring her to you. Yes, it's all my fault!"

Then, she tried hard to hold back her tears as she said, "So, John, I want to correct this mistake now. I don't want to love you anymore. Can you just let me do that?"

At that moment, John felt as though he had lost something important.

He had no idea why he felt an emptiness he had never felt before when Olivia said she did not want to love him anymore.

“No! I said you would stay with me for the rest of your life. I said I would watch you suffer!”

John grabbed Olivia’s jaw and pushed her against the table.

She closed her eyes. As a stream of tears rolled down her cheek, she opened her eyes slowly. All John could see on her face was despair and disappointment. Johnny, you will be sorry.”

John’s hand shuddered. “Olivia, you’re the one who should regret it!”

‘How can she pretend to be so wronged when she was the one who cheated on me?’

At this time, his mobile phone rang again. He glanced at the phone screen and saw Dorothy’s name again. However, he declined the call instead of answering it.

“Why aren’t you answering?”

“That’s none of your business.”

He let

go

of her and put the phone in his pocket.

Olivia moved her chin to reduce the pain from the grip. “Go quickly. Don’t keep your beloved woman waiting.”

“From now on, you will stay here.”

Olivia looked around. The apartment was not big, but it had everything. She had no problem living in it, but...

“Are you going to announce your divorce? After that, Dorothy, your mistress, will occupy Cliffside Villa, and I will become the mistress. Is that why you want me to live in this apartment?”

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John froze, and he looked into Olivia’s eyes coldly.

“Yes. Wasn’t that the condition for bailing you out of prison?”

It felt like John was saying, ‘Didn’t you know that, fool?’

Olivia was heartbroken again. Her legs trembled slightly, but she still clenched her teeth and smiled. She dug her nails into her flesh, trying to hold back her tears.

“Well, it’s what we agreed on. You can leave now.”

Olivia turned around, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

She thought she had learned to be strong and cold since that night. However, her broken body and heart were still foolishly and tragically in love with this heartless

man.

The door slammed, and she fell to the ground.

She just wanted to have a good meal with this man. However, whenever she was with him, everything from her past flashed across her mind, and it was hard for her not to feel disgusted.

It was worse when she thought about John in the same bed as Dorothy.

Perhaps triggered by her mood swings, the pain in her chest assailed her. The rusty taste of blood gushed out of her throat, making her feel nauseous.

She quickly got up and threw up in the sink. Then, she washed the blood stains off the surface and took a painkiller and the pill Zac gave her.

Olivia stared at the bottle of medicine. "What would I do if I recovered from my illness?"

Suddenly, a voice from above her said, "What are you taking?"

She quickly hid the bottle and brushed John off. "Calcium tablets."

"Calcium tablets? Show me."

Olivia opened her hand and said, "You don't know anything about medicine. What's the point of looking at it? Go to your Dorothy."

'Is she trying to get rid of me?

Before this, she would beg me to stay, but now she's treating me like this?'

John frowned and caught her in his embrace. He seized Olivia with one hand and

snatched her medicine bottle with the other.

Nothing was written on it. It was just a brown bottle with white pills.

John wanted to take a pill and taste it. However, she snatched the bottle back.

“This is for pregnant women. It might turn you into a girl if you eat it, and then you’d be unable to satisfy Dorothy. That would be bad, wouldn’t it?”

John was speechless. He carried Olivia and threw her on the bed, pinning her down with his body.

“Olivia, are you jealous?”

“Jealous? No. Why should I be jealous?”

Thinking about the child in her womb and the possibility of her having slept with another man, John felt anger boiling within him. He squinted his eyes and asked, “Why? Are you going to date some other man after I leave?”

“Will it be Zac or your childhood friend?”

Olivia was startled. She did not expect John to investigate her relationship with Aaron. “It has nothing to do with you. if you can date Dorothy, why can’t I date other men?”

John reached out his hand and squeezed her jaw. “Olivia, do you have to go against everything I say?”

Looking at John in rage, Olivia felt wronged, but she sneered. “You’re jealous? Yes. Aaron is my childhood friend, and Mr. Quinton is gentle. And the best part is that they’re not you. You only disgust me!”

John’s hands were trembling in anger. He immediately shut Olivia’s mouth up by kissing her.

Olivia froze. She pushed John and wiped her mouth with her hand.

“Johnny, what are you trying to do? I don’t understand you.”

John ignored her. He pinned her hands to the bed and started taking off her clothes,

as well as his own.

“Johnny, stop! I’m pregnant.”

Chapter 123

John clapped his hands and suddenly stood up, giving Olivia a look of disgust.

“Olivia, you don’t have to remind me all the time that you’re weighed down with another man’s baby.”

Olivia held her belly and shrunk her neck back as she shouted, “This is your baby, not someone else’s!”

“I don’t believe it!”

“Johnny, Dorothy is pregnant. How can you be so sure the baby is yours and not someone else’s?”

John avoided eye contact with Olivia as he loosened his tie. “Dolly isn’t a sl*t like you!”

“Really? Did you know that the man whose hand you cut off was Dorothy’s lover?”

John smashed his coat on the ground. “Olivia, can you stop it?!”

“No! Johnny, you’ll regret it sooner or later! I don’t believe Dorothy can hide the truth for the rest of her life!”

‘You’ll find out the truth about the kidney too, Johnny.’

She wanted to see how John would react when he learned the truth. Would he be angry or regret it?

However, it seemed that she would not live to see that day.

John went straight to the bathroom. Zac’s words popped into his head.

“Dorothy became infertile three years ago.”

‘Did Dolly lie to me?’

He did not touch Dorothy for two years. One night, he was in a bad mood and was drunk after quarreling with Olivia.

As a result of that, when he woke up, he found Dorothy beside him.

That was why he agreed to make her his wife.

However, he did not want to divorce Olivia.

He would never give this woman away, especially with all those men out there waiting to get their chance with her!

Olivia was asleep in bed when he came out of the bath.

John got into bed carefully and slowly hugged her from behind.

He hated her so much, but every time he held her, he slept surprisingly well and felt very calm.

Olivia was still awake. Aware of being cuddled into John's arms, she moved a little because she felt uncomfortable.

However, the man soon seized her restless hand and locked her within his embrace.

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Meanwhile, in the hospital, Dorothy looked at John declining her call. She shoved her bowl of food off the table.

Just as the bowl fell, the door opened, and Wes came in.

"Where is Johnny? Why isn't he answering my calls?"

"Mr. Freeman is busy and asked me to tell you that."

Dorothy's eyes were red. She grabbed a vase and threw it at Wes, but he deftly dodged it.

"Liar! Johnny used to answer my phone calls even if he was busy. He's never declined my calls like this! Where the hell is he?"

Suddenly, Dorothy opened her eyes wide and shouted, "Is he with that b*tch, Olivia?"

Wes frowned. "Ms. Ellis, please watch your words. Ms. Larson is Mr. Freeman's wife. It's expected that Mr. Freeman would be with her."

That infuriated Dorothy. She got off the bed and punched Wes in the face.

"What did you say? Are you calling me a mistress?"

"Ms. Ellis, you are a mistress. Admit to what you've done. Now that Mr. Freeman is back with Mrs. Freeman, I hope you can stop all this nonsense."

"B*tch!"

Dorothy threw the phone at Wes's head as she shouted hysterically. "You are just Johnny's dog. What are you talking about? Mistress? Why don't you call me a

mistress in front of Johnny?"

Wes only allowed Dorothy to hit him once. Then, he grabbed her wrist.

"Ms. Ellis, enough is enough. You don't want Mr. Freeman to see you throwing a

tantrum here, do you?"

Chapter 124

Dorothy was stunned. She was so angry that she forgot all about minding her image.

She shook off Wes's grip and smoothed down her clothes. "If you say anything to John, I'll make sure you pay for what you did."

Wes nodded. "Didn't you say that I was only John's dog? If so, why would Mrs. Freeman listen to me? You don't have to worry about that, Ms. Ellis."

"You!"

Wes said nothing more and walked out.

He had delivered what John ordered him to convey. The rest was not important.

However, what he saw today frightened him.

Over the past two years, Dorothy had hidden her viciousness so well that even he did not notice it. Only today did he realize Dorothy was an unreasonable and demanding woman, unlike Olivia, who was way better in character.

After Wes left, Dorothy was in despair.

'John said he wanted to divorce that b*tch. Why is he spending the night with her, then?

'No! We can't let this go any further!'

She made a call. "Get ready for tomorrow. I need you to do something for me."

After hanging up the call, Dorothy sneered. 'Olivia, I'll make sure you lose everything this time!'

When Olivia got up the following day, John was not by her side anymore.

When she left the bedroom, she saw a bowl of porridge on the dining table. However, she frowned and did not eat it.

John was always like this, comforting her after beating her up.

Ever since she was locked inside this little black hut, her anticipation for his gentleness reduced, and it gradually turned into despair.

If not for the sake of taking revenge on Dorothy, she might have signed those divorce papers and run away.

She did not divorce John because she wanted to get revenge on Dorothy. However, she was unsure if she was punishing herself or Dorothy now.

After dressing up, Olivia took Aaron's business card and went out.

When she opened the door, she saw two bodyguards standing in the doorway. Even though they were wearing sunglasses, she knew they were staring at her.

"Did Johnny ask you guys to watch me?"

"Yes, Mrs. Freeman."

"Follow me, then."

Olivia asked her bodyguards to drive her into the city center and started shopping. However, she did not buy anything.

She looked at the time. It was eleven o'clock, so she went to the bathroom.

"Wait a minute," She pointed at the sign next to her: "This is the women's toilet. Even if I'm the only one there, are you sure you want to watch me go in there? I'm afraid Johnny will get jealous."

The bodyguards both knew it would be inappropriate, so they turned around and walked out.

Olivia ran into the toilet and changed her clothes and shoes. Then, she pushed open the window, climbed up, ran outside, and hailed a taxi.

Upon arriving at Aaron's office, she looked for a place to change her clothes and headed upstairs.

Aaron saw her coming, and he was startled. Then, he took Olivia to his office, feeling awkward.

"Olivia, about that matter..."

Olivia noticed the awkwardness on his face. "Has the matter been settled, or can you not give the job to me?"

"I'm sorry... Olivia, I can't give it to you."

"Why?"

Aaron tried to avoid eye contact with Olivia and did not dare answer her.

She was struck with the memory of what John said the night before. "Did John look for you?"

"Yes... Sorry."

Aaron was a little panicked. "Maybe you can look for Mr. Coal..."

Not wanting to pressure him, Olivia stood up. "It's okay. I get it."

"I'm really..."

“You don’t have to apologize anymore. I understand.”

Outside the building, Olivia sighed helplessly.

John seemed to be trying to cut out her source of money. It even made her wonder if

it was because he did not want her to buy Larson’s Residence.

She could not hail a taxi outside the building. So, she could only walk a distance to a busier street. Suddenly, a van pulled over in front of her. Someone covered her mouth and dragged her into the van.

Chapter 125

“Let go! Let go of me!”

After being pulled into the car, Olivia struggled, scratching the fat man with her nails.

The man slapped Olivia and cursed. “B*tch, how dare you scratch me! Do you want to die?”

The slap hurt. Olivia opened her mouth to speak. “You...”

Before she could finish, the drug took effect, making her faint.

The man holding Olivia’s mouth released her and threw her into the van. He looked up at the man who hit Olivia. “Boss, is this going to get you any money? I hope it isn’t

a scam.”

“Of course. This woman is John Freeman’s wife. How poor could John be? He might even be able to pay us a huge amount in ransom. This might be a better job than robbing the bank.”

The thin man looked down at Olivia again. He licked his lips and gulped before saying, "Erm... Boss, well, we haven't had any woman around for a long time. Why don't we..."

Although Olivia had lost plenty of weight, she was still fair, and the curves of her body made her look sexy. Her beauty was a rarity in Ocean City. Most importantly, her identity was something the men yearned for

Thus, when the thin man suggested it, the fat man nodded. "I'll think about it. Stick to the original plan for now."

"Okay."

When Olivia woke up, she was not in the car. Instead, it was dark around her, and she could hear nothing but the swooshing sound of the wind.

The memory of her being kidnapped seventeen years ago and spending a few days in that little black hut flashed through her mind. Fear tormented her as those

memories haunted her.

Olivia soon broke out into a cold sweat and shrunk to a corner of the room, terrified. She even noticed they had tied her hand and legs up.

Someone kidnapped her again!

It was just like seventeen years ago.

However...

This time, the boy who was her hero would not show up.

Olivia felt despair as that thought arose in her mind.

Her whole body trembled, and her teeth chattered, making a rattling sound. Her fear taunted her when she looked at the dark room she was in.

Suddenly, the door opened, and the fat man came in. Looking at the trembling Olivia, he sneered.

“Well. I didn’t expect Mrs. Freeman to be so timid. You started to shudder before I’ve even done anything to you.”

“Don’t come near me!”

A lewd smile appeared on the man’s face. “Rest assured, I won’t do anything to you now. After all, I must wait for your husband to pay me and give me the order. Only then will I touch you.”

‘Give you the order?’

Startled, Olivia looked at the man with fear in her eyes. “What did you say? Who instructed you to... kidnap me?”

The man looked at Olivia, amused by her naïve question. “Who else? Of course it was your rich husband, John Freeman.

“Why don’t you think about who would dare to kidnap you in Ocean City? Although the Larson family has gone bankrupt, everyone knows Ms. Larson married Mr. Freeman. That’s an honor to you. We wouldn’t dare to kidnap you if it weren’t John asking us to do it.”

Olivia did not focus on what the man was saying after he said that.

All she heard was, ‘John ordered us to kidnap you.’

She froze and asked in a daze, "Why?"

"To make his mistress his wife, of course. How can his mistress marry him if you're still alive?"

Olivia looked at him and scoffed. However, tears rolled down her cheeks as she laughed.

John sent someone to watch her. It turned out he was doing it for that reason, not because he was afraid she might escape.

Chapter 126

That was why he threatened Aaron into rejecting her. He wanted to find her at the correct spot at the right time to kidnap her.

Also, he knew that she was afraid of dark rooms, but he still chose to throw her into one. He did it to extinguish the last bit of her love for him.

This time, he did it also to remind her of what happened seventeen years ago. What a way to humiliate her!

John's thoughts were difficult to guess.

Maybe it was just her being too stupid and unwilling to give up.

The fat man left after telling her that. The room fell into darkness again like before. The only difference now was Olivia's sobbing.

Meanwhile, John was feeding Dorothy some fruits in the hospital. Suddenly, his phone rang, and he walked outside to answer it after putting down the plate.

“Sir, I’m sorry we lost Mrs. Freeman. We’ve been looking for her, but we can’t find her.”

John’s forehead puckered, and he clenched his fist. “Useless! All of you are useless!”

After hanging up, he turned on the GPS only to find that Olivia’s phone was in Aaron’s office.

His heart sank. The woman went to see Aaron.

He dialed Aaron’s number. “Aaron, I warned you yesterday. Don’t you remember?”

Aaron panicked, at the other end of the call. “No. Liv has already left.”

“You still have her phone!”

“Ah? I don’t know... I think she dropped it here, Mr. Freeman. I wouldn’t lie to you, even though I do have a crush on Olivia...”

John squinted his eyes and said coldly, “Aaron, don’t push it!”

The woman went to find Aaron. Where would she be if she was not at Aaron’s place?

At the moment, he was a mess and could no longer stay in the hospital. He needed

to find Olivia!

He opened the door and saw Dorothy quickly putting away her phone. Then, she smiled as she asked, “Johnny, what’s wrong?”

“Who made you angry? Is it Olivia?”

He glanced at Dorothy suspiciously. "Do you know anything about it?"

Dorothy panicked and chuckled awkwardly. "How would I know anything? Johnny, what's wrong?"

"Nothing. I have something to do at work and have to leave now."

"Johnny... Are you leaving already? You promised to stay with me tonight."

"Dolly, I must take care of the matter at work."

Dorothy knew John disliked it when someone disrupted his work, so she did not dare

to say anything more and nodded obediently. "Alright then."

"Good girl. Rest well."

After John left, Dorothy's smile disappeared instantly.

'He has work to do?

'He went looking for that b*tch!'

Dorothy had planned many things over these two years and even sacrificed a kidney, yet that man still loved that b*tch who cheated on him more than Dorothy did.

She could not believe it!

Then, Dorothy made a phone call. "I agree with what you requested just now. Do whatever you want, but remember not to leave any evidence. I'll kill all of you if someone finds out I was behind this."

"You can rest assured. We're professionals."

After hanging up the call, Dorothy glanced at Aaron's message and scolded Olivia.

"Damned b*tch! It serves you right for being arrogant!"

Dorothy knew John hated it when his woman cheated on him. He would hate it more

if someone slept with his woman, especially if a few men had slept with her.

She wrote something and sent it to the media anonymously.

A sly smile appeared on her face.

"Olivia, you'll lose everything this time!"

Chapter 127

John returned to the apartment, violently pushed open the door, and roared, "Olivia!"

He circled the room, but no one responded. Only then did he believe Olivia was not at home.

'Did she go back to the Cliffside Villa?'

Without thinking twice, he sped to the Cliffside Villa.

On the way there, Olivia's face kept emerging in his mind, and his anxiousness grew.

'Is she not in love with me anymore and chose to run away?

'No! I won't let her leave!

'This is a punishment for her. She must stay by my side for the rest of her life!'

He subconsciously stepped on the accelerator and sped to Cliffside Villa.

He soon arrived at his destination. After pulling over the car, he headed straight into the house to look for Olivia.

"Olivia?"

"Liv?"

He searched all over the house until his clothes were drenched in sweat, yet there was no sign of Olivia.

'Where did she go?'

Just then, his phone rang.

"Sir, we looked all over the area but couldn't find Mrs. Freeman. The surveillance cameras nearby didn't capture her either."

John was panicked and clueless. He clenched his fist and punched the bathroom's glass partition.

"Continue looking for her!"

After hanging up his call, a notification popped up on his phone.

“Mrs. Freeman is cheating on John Freeman again!”

Below the words was a picture of Olivia with Zac.

The article read, “She is suspected of cheating on John Freeman multiple times. It

appears that she has recently eloped with a mystery man.”

John’s eyes turned red in anger. He looked up at the mirror and gritted his teeth. Olivia, I’ve been so nice to you, yet you betraying me again and again?”

Dorothy’s call came in.

“Johnny, I saw the news. You must not believe it. It must have been written by those people who want to accuse her of being evil. Liv wouldn’t elope with Mr. Quinton. That’s ridiculous!

“Don’t worry, Johnny. Let’s find Liv first. Maybe she’s just hiding somewhere from you.”

John sneered. “I don’t think it’s a rumor this time.”

“Johnny, don’t believe it. Liv...”

John hung up the call without even waiting for Dorothy to finish speaking.

He

did not want to hear anyone speak on behalf of Olivia. That woman would have already planned to elope a long time ago.

Before this, she had even stayed in Zac's apartment. He did not need to guess at what they had done.

He never expected his best friend of many years and his wife to betray him.

Meanwhile, Dorothy was laughing even though John had hung up her call.

The angrier John was, the more it proved Olivia was doomed this time.

When someone found Olivia, those men would have already forced themselves on her. It would be pointless even if Olivia tried to explain herself.

"Olivia, you'll never defeat me!"

Out of town, in an old factory, Olivia was locked in a dark room. She was so desperate that she forgot her fear when she heard a phone call outside.

"Mr. Freeman, rest assured. We'll make sure you're satisfied with our work."

"Yes, don't worry. I'll leave no trace, and your wife won't know."

The sound of footsteps came after the man hung up the call. They were approaching her direction.

Bang! The door opened, and light burst in.

The scene, just like seventeen years ago. However...

This time, it was a demon instead of an angel like the last time.

The fat man stared at her lewdly as he approached her. "Ms. Larson, I've no choice. Mr. Freeman has instructed us to do this. Well, there's no way we could reject such a great offer."

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Chapter 128

"Don't you come near me! John wouldn't say something like that!"

"Men always lie. You'd better believe what I said."

"No. It can't be!"

"Don't resist. It'll be quick. I'll try to be gentle."

Olivia stepped back, but behind her was the wall. She had no way to escape.

Tears welled in her eyes, and she bit her lips as she shook her head. "No, don't come near me..."

"The more you cry, the more you arouse my desires."

With that, the fat man began to take off his clothes and leaned over to kiss Olivia.

She turned her head to dodge it. The man felt it would be difficult to enjoy the moment with Olivia's hands and legs tied, so he began to untie her as he laughed. "I'll untie the rope, but don't even try to run. Otherwise, I won't treat you gently anymore."

Olivia knew John wanted her dead. No one would save her.

She had to save herself!

Once the fat man untied the ropes, Olivia kicked the man in his crotch and dashed out.

However, she did not expect to see another thin man sitting outside.

The thin man saw her running out of the room and grinned. "Hey, beauty! Where are you running? Come to my embrace!"

Olivia looked behind her. She was afraid the fat man would get up and come after her, so she smashed a steel rod on the thin man. It happened to hit on the thin man's head, making him fall to the ground, dumbfounded.

However, there were more men around. When the others heard the noise, they came.

Behind the abandoned factory was a hill. Without thinking twice, Olivia ran up the hill.

The fat man happened to see the thin man falling on the ground and ordered the

others to chase after Olivia.

"Get her before she gets away! Otherwise, we're doomed!"

The mountain was dark and had thick bushes and trees. Olivia only had a set of thin

clothes on her. As she ran, the branches of the trees cut her skin, but she had no time to stop and look at the wounds.

Olivia had only one thought in mind, which was to run. She had to keep running!

She could not believe that the man who had loved her for seventeen years would employ someone to kidnap and rape her. All of this to make Dorothy his wife?

Olivia ran as she cried. Her tears rolled down her cheeks as she ran faster and faster.

Suddenly, she tripped over a root on the ground and fell to the ground in pain.

However, when she saw the kidnappers approaching, she had no time to hesitate and could only continue running forward, dragging her aching feet.

Suddenly, Olivia saw a road at the foot of the mountain with a few cars occasionally passing by.

She glanced behind her, and without thinking, rushed to the bottom of the hill.

However, it was dark, and the terrain was complex. It was challenging for her to head down the hill with her leg injured.

One careless move made her roll down the hill.

At the same time, it began to rain. Her clothes were wet, and those kidnappers were getting closer to her.

“Hurry up!”

“Is it this way?”

“Split up and find the girl. Knock her unconscious when you find her!”

Soon, Olivia heard footsteps, and she looked back in horror. Then, she forced herself to get up but accidentally pressed her hand onto shattered glass. Blood started seeping out of her wounds.

“Hiss...”

She was so startled that she forgot to hold back her voice.

“Over here! I hear the woman’s voice. I think she’s injured. Hurry up!”

Olivia ignored her wounds and rolled down the hill with her hands on her head. She fell onto the roadside. Without hesitating, she got up, ran to the middle of the road, and stopped a speeding car with her arms open.

Chapter 129

Zac had been worrying about Olivia all day. He kept trying to contact her but failing. It made him feel uneasy thinking that John might lose his mind when he saw the news.

Naturally, he sped down the mountain roads to look for Olivia.

Zac happened to be on a trip to the neighboring city, but Zyla called him before he was back home, telling him about the news. Only then did he find out about it.

Suddenly, someone rushed out into the middle of the road, blocking his car.

He could not even see who it was before he slammed on the brakes.

When he snapped out of the shock, he lifted his head and noticed it was Olivia blocking his car after taking a closer look.

He opened the door and ran over. "Liv? Why are you here?"

Olivia turned her head and closed her eyes until she heard Zac's voice. Then, she opened her eyes and spoke as her lips trembled. "Mr. Q-Quinton?"

Suddenly, someone's voice came from the mountain.

Olivia glanced at the hill in horror and made a silent gesture with her forefinger to her lips.

Then, she limped toward Zac.

Her movements were stiff, and she was terrified. Before she could reach Zac, her vision went black, and she almost fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Zac quickly grabbed hold of her.

"Mr. Quinton, don't send me to the hospital."

Zac's brows furrowed, and he glanced at the hill.

He knew the situation was not simple. However, Olivia was now so weak and covered in blood. She had to be treated first.

He carried her into the car, nodded, and quickly drove away.

When the kidnappers rushed over, they only saw a car driving off and did not see Olivia.

"Look for her quickly. If she gets away, we're all dead!"

Zac drove to the Golden Hills Apartment and headed upstairs with Olivia in his arms.

Zyla opened the door and was stunned.

“Mr. Quinton, what happened? Why is Sis Liv covered in wounds?”

Zac placed Olivia on the bed and heaved a sigh of relief. “Clean her wounds first and call a private doctor.”

Zyla rolled Olivia’s sleeve up and exclaimed, “Sis Liv has cuts all over her body. Where did you find her?”

“A hill.”

“A hill?”

Zyla looked at the leaves and tree branches on Olivia. Then, she glanced at Olivia’s wounds. Something struck her, and she was alarmed. She quickly checked Olivia’s pulse.

“Phew... Fortunately, the baby is fine...”

Zyla heaved a sigh of relief and quickly took out the first aid kit. She began to stop the bleeding on Olivia’s wounds. However, Olivia had plenty of injuries on her body.

She turned around and looked at Zac. “Mr. Quinton, please wait in the living room. I’ll have to help Sis Liv change her clothes. She has too many cuts on her body.”

Zac nodded. “Okay.”

Twenty minutes later, Zyla had sterilized all the wounds, and the private doctor had arrived.

“Doctor, is the baby all right?”

The doctor checked and nodded. "The baby is alright for the time being, but there are too many injuries on this pregnant woman. I must prescribe a drip for her. I'm afraid. it will have some impact on the child."

Zyla looked at Olivia. "Doctor, save her life first."

"Well, I'll try to choose the drip with the least side effects."

"Thank you."

After the infusion, the doctor walked out and saw Zac. "Sir."

"How's her condition? Is it serious?"

"The patient has a lot of injuries and is weak, so it will take a while to heal. Moreover

Zac frowned. "What's wrong?"

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"The patient may have suffered some trauma. She is pregnant and might miscarry if she suffers from another trauma."

Then, he took a medicine bottle and handed it to Zac. "It's for stabilizing the fetus. Make sure she takes them on time."

"Okay."

When the doctor was at the door, he stopped and turned around as he hesitated to ask, "Sir, that baby..."

"Stop asking questions, and leave now."

"Yes."

After the doctor left, Zac walked into the room and handed the medicine bottle to

Zyla. Then, he looked at Olivia, feeling sorry for her.

"Zyla, I'll leave Liv to you. This medicine is to stabilize the fetus. Remember to remind

her to take it."

"Mr. Quinton, are you leaving?"

"It's inappropriate for me to stay here. Johnny will find out Olivia is here sooner or later. Moreover, with the rumors, it would be bad for Olivia."

Zac knew that although Olivia was heartbroken, she still loved John.

He wanted to intervene but did not want his presence to bring her more trouble.

Zyla nodded. "Okay. Mr. Quinton, I think these things are a little too coincidental. Sis Liv was reported about on the news. Just after she disappeared, they said she had an affair with several men. It doesn't seem right."

"Don't worry. I'll investigate that."

“Okay. Thank you.”

Zac froze and pursed his lips. “Well, I’ll excuse myself first.”

By the time Olivia woke up, it was the following day.

As soon as she woke up, she saw the strange environment. When she turned her head, she saw Zyla leaning against the bed, asleep.

Olivia held her head and got out of bed carefully.

The wounds from the mountain escape yesterday started to ache, and her ankle was swollen.

Suddenly, Zyla opened her eyes a little and saw Olivia awake. She suddenly sprang up and said, “Sis Liv, you’re awake. What would you like to eat?”

“Will porridge do? I made a lean pork porridge with eggs.

Olivia was startled. Then, she chuckled. “Thank you, Zyla. You must be tired frp. taking care of me all night.”

“No, no. I slept during the night.”

“Did Mr. Quinton send me here yesterday?”

She remembered that she had fallen to the roadside and stopped a car Before she fainted, she saw the driver was Zac, and she could not remember the rest

Zyla nodded. “Yes. Mr. Quinton sent you here. However, he said he was afraid your bastard husband would misunderstand, so he left. He called about midnight and asked if you were alright. Mr. Quinton is a nice man”

“Yes, he is a kind man indeed.”

She would have died countless times if it were not for Zac.

Yesterday’s experience made Olivia feel like it was a dream. However, she felt a lingering fear when she recalled it.

Remembering the kidnapper’s words, she clenched her fists, and tears welled up in her eyes.

‘John, you’ve pissed me off this time!’

Meanwhile, John was in the chairman’s office on the highest floor of the Freeman Group’s building.

John smashed the ashtray to the ground. “Haven’t found her yet? Why can’t you complete a task as simple as this one?”

Wes gulped. “Mr. Freeman, I-I found her.”

“Where is she?”

“Golden Hills...”

Before Wes could finish his words, he lifted his head. He stared at Wes with his murderous gaze. “What did you say?”

“Golden... Hills Apartment.”

John stood up and slammed his fist on the table.

He felt like he had been so silly, worrying about her safety all night. The news was true, after all. She had eloped with Zac.

Betraying him once was not enough. Olivia had chosen to cheat on him twice!

The last time she cheated on him was when she was pregnant. This time, she eloped with Zac.

'Olivia, you're testing my limits!'