

## **G.H Hooked 151**

### Chapter 151

John's face was dark for the entire journey. The coldness from his body was so overpowering. Olivia felt so terrified that she had to curl up against the seat and stay motionless.

passenger

After a while, the man parted his thin lips and asked, "What's wrong? Are you not going to explain?"

She lifted her head, tears hanging from her eyelashes. "Will you listen to my explanation?"

"Go on."

John was impatient with her and only said two words. He seemed to be warning her that this was her only chance to prove her innocence.

"Aaron and I are just neighbors. We never got engaged, and we've never done anything that's against the rules."

"Really?"

Olivia's heart immediately went cold when she heard him questioning her.

She knew John did not believe her.

When they were at Cliffside Villa, John did not say anything before he pulled her inside and threw her on the sofa.

Before she could react, he lifted his hand to pinch her chin. "Olivia, why are you still lying to me?"

What Aaron said just now could prove that he was the man Olivia had always kept in her heart.

The man she said she had loved for seventeen years was Aaron. How ridiculous!

Who was John, then? His replacement?

"I didn't lie to you. You can fact-check it!"

"Fact-check it? Aren't you scared that I'll find out he's the man you've loved for seventeen years?"

Olivia was stunned. She looked at John in disbelief, and tears fell from her face.

'What did he just say?'

"Johnny... W-What did you just say?"

"Olivia, I thought you only betrayed me once two years ago, but who could've

guessed you've been betraying me this entire time? You're really something else."

"I've never betrayed you!"

"You didn't? What about Aaron? And your other men? And that bastard child inside

you?"

Olivia bit her lip. "John, what else do you want me to do? I told you I didn't do it Why won't you believe me?"

John was so mad that he had almost been fooled by this woman again.

A few days ago, he was moved when he found out this woman risked her life to protect the ring.

Then, Zyla said Olivia had cancer. He almost believed her, and he even started to tell himself to forget the messy past and start again with a clean slate.

However, what happened?

When he wanted to go back to her, she started to rekindle her relationship with her old lover.

Was his love so worthless to her?

Who had he been to Olivia these last four years?

“Olivia, I started acting so ridiculously just because I believed you!”

After he said that, he pulled her up again to push her into the car.

Olivia wanted to run, but he caught her every single time she tried.

“Where are you taking me?”

“You don’t need to know.”

“John, stop acting crazy!”

John grabbed her hair and glared at her with crimson eyes. “Olivia, you will never get a chance to run!”

After he said that, he suddenly lowered his head to kiss her on her lips.

Soon after, he released her and sat in the driver’s seat.

Olivia slumped back against the seat. She did not know where John was taking her, but she knew the destination would be hell.

This man was like a devil, constantly torturing her.

She did not even know why.

She had loved him for seventeen years, but now, he was saying she loved another man!

What a preposterous joke!

Olivia scoffed. “John, I think I’m better off loving a pig than loving you. You’re too stupid.”

John suddenly slammed on the brakes and stopped the car at the hospital’s entrance. Then, he pulled her out of the car.

Olivia felt uneasy and swung away John’s hand with all her might. “Why are you taking me to a hospital? Let go of me!”

John turned his head sharply. “I’m getting you an abortion!”

Chapter 152

“What? I don’t want an abortion! Let go of me!”

Olivia kept struggling, but she could not escape John’s grip. She could only bite his wrist.

He let go in pain. Then, he saw Olivia running away.

She did not want an abortion!

This child had gone through so many things with her. As long as it was still alive, she would not kill it.

However, she was not as fast as John. Soon, she was trapped tightly in the man’s arms.

“You want to run?”

She struggled furiously. “Help! Help!”

How could John listen to her? He sent her to the operating table straight away.

Olivia’s vision turned black. She only had one thought in her head. ‘I can’t lose this child!’

She escaped the doctor’s grip and grabbed the surgical knife to put it against her neck. Her eyes were red, and she yelled with tears in her eyes, “Don’t get any closer, or I’ll kill myself!”

Everyone knew this was Mrs. Freeman. Even if Mr. Freeman did not like her, she could not die in front of them.

“Mrs. Freeman, put down the knife.”

“No! Let me go.”

“No! We won’t be able to explain things to Mr. Freeman if we do that.”

“Murderers! You’re all murderers!”

Olivia took the anesthetic next to her. The knife left a bloody line on her fair neck. “Open the door. If not, I’ll kill myself in front of you all!”

When the doctors saw blood, they lifted their hands up to surrender. “Alright, alright. Mrs. Freeman, calm down. We’ll let you go, but Mr. Freeman is still out there.”

“Open the door!”

Olivia’s entire body was shaking, but her eyes were strangely firm.

The moment the door opened, she ran out.

John spotted her, and he opened his arms to stop her. Then, he saw her lifting her hand to inject the anesthetic into his arm.

“John, you’ve left me no choice.”

After she said that, she ran away with the knife.

John wanted to grab her, but because of the anesthetic, his vision turned black, and he collapsed on the floor.

“Olivia...”

The moment she ran out, he could see her hesitating and wondering whether she wanted to stab him with the knife or the needle.

He even felt that at that moment, she wanted to kill him.

Olivia ran out of the hospital. She did not dare to run back to Cliffside Villa or Golden Hills Apartment. She was worried that John would had gotten someone to keep

watch over there.

She wanted to call Zyla, but then she realized she did not remember her number.

Out of everyone she knew, she only remembered John’s number.

How sad was that?

She wandered aimlessly down the streets. She did not dare to go on the main roads, so she only wandered through the alleys.

Suddenly, lightning flashed across the sky, and she heard thunder above her. The rain started pouring, and she was drenched in seconds.

She lifted her head, her tears blending in with the rain.

She did not know where to go, or rather, where she could

She had lost her home, and she could not go back to Cliffside Villa. The woman who used to be known as Miss Larson in Ocean City was homeless now.

She pressed her lips together to force a smile. Perhaps this was all life had in store

for her.

Suddenly, she saw a sign.

She looked around and realized she had wandered to the bus station without

realizing it

“Alcove County! Alcove County!”

The hollering of the bus station grabbed her attention.

She had an idea. Alcove County was Uncle Wallace’s hometown. If Uncle Wallace found that evidence, she might also be able to find something over there.

Most importantly, John would not think that she would go to Alcove County.

Chapter 153

“Olivia...”

John grabbed Dorothy’s hand and sat up from the bed. His tone was laced with a hint of nervousness.

When she heard that name, a sinister glint flashed across her eyes. Then, she said, softly, “Johnny, you’re awake.”

When John opened his eyes to see Dorothy, he was a little disappointed. He let go of her hand and asked, “Why are you here?”



“Johnny, you’ve been out for five hours. I was terrified. How are you feeling now?”

He ignored her and lifted his head to call out. “Wes!”

Wes came in from the door. “Sir.”

“Where is Olivia? Did you find her?”

Wes shook his head. “Not yet.”

John’s eyes darkened. “You piece of trash. It’s been five hours, and you still can’t find her?”

“Sir, we looked all over the city, but we still can’t find Madam...”

John wanted to get out of bed, but the anesthetic was still in his body, so he fell back on the bed after his knees buckled.

“Johnny, you should let your assistant do it. Your body is more important.

“And anyway, there are only a few places and people Liv would go to.”

After she said that, she held John and looked at Wes. She said, “Mr. Coulson, please go find Aaron and Mr. Quinton. Maybe Liv is with them.”

Wes said ‘no’ inside his heart. Immediately, he said, “I went, but she’s not with them. I also went to Golden Hills Apartment, but she’s not there either.”

John pushed Dorothy away, the coldness from his dark eyes overpowering. “Go look! Find her, even if you have to turn the entire city upside down!”

He wanted to know what that woman wanted to do this time.

The man she had in her heart was still in Ocean City, so she would definitely come back.

“Alright!”

After Wes left, Dorothy approached John again. “Johnny, you haven’t eaten anything. Why don’t you eat something?”

“No need.”

“Johnny, Liv is an adult. Why are you so worried about her? Plus, she has friends. Perhaps she went to one of them.”

John peered at Dorothy and asked coldly, “Aren’t you her best friend?”

Dorothy was stunned. Then, she said with a dry chuckle, “Yes, but Liv seems to misunderstand my intentions nowadays, so why would she come to me? Do you suspect me of hiding her?”

John ignored that and leaned against the wall to meditate with his eyes closed.

However, every time he closed his eyes, he would recall Olivia running toward him with a knife. Then, he would be scared awake.

He had never seen Olivia like that before. Whenever he thought about it, his heart would ache faintly.

Dorothy felt uneasy when she saw what was happening. She asked carefully, “Johnny, did I make you mad?”

“No.”

“Why are you ignoring me? I didn’t hide her, and I didn’t hurt her...”

As Dorothy said that, she started crying aggrievedly.

The sobbing irritated John even more. “Why are you crying?”

“Johnny, don’t you know why I’m crying? You said you’re not mad, but you have such an unpleasant look on your face. You said you believe me, but you don’t seem to. My only mistake is falling for you. Is that so wrong?”

“If we weren’t seeing each other all the time two years ago, how would I have fallen for you? I had no choice but to give you my kidney. I couldn’t just watch you die and do nothing, right?”

John wanted to fly into a rage, but when he heard her mention the kidney, he

forcefully suppressed his anger.

“Alright, stop crying. I’m not mad at you, and I believe you.”

“Johnny, you’re just saying things.”

John sat up and took a piece of tissue for Dorothy. “Dolly, be a good girl, okay? I’m so tired. I just want to rest.”

Chapter 154

John did not like it when women cried, and especially when Dorothy did. Every time she cried, it would agitate him a lot. However, Olivia was an exception.

He would always want to take pity on her whenever she cried. Even after being deceived by her so many times, he would still go soft on her.

Dorothy noticed how impatient he was, so she stopped pestering him. She nodded obediently. "Alright. I'll wait for you at home."

"Alright."

After leaving the room, Dorothy's eyes darkened.

'Damn that Olivia! She's going to die, but she can still make John think about her. She truly has a death wish!'

The anesthetic was initially only supposed to last for three hours. However, Dorothy added another dose to prolong the duration.

John still could not move freely after five hours.

She did not want him to find that b\*tch Olivia!

She wanted her people to find her first so she could kill Olivia and destroy her body, thus killing two birds with one stone.

As long as she was dead, Dorothy would not have to worry about her secret being exposed.

The moment she arrived at the entrance of the hospital, she ran into Zyla.

Zyla did not say anything before slapping her across the face.

"You b\*tch! You ingrate! Sis Liv was so good to you, but you stole her husband, and now, you want to kill her. You're so shameless!"

Dorothy stumbled backward from the slap and almost fell. As she held her burning face and was about to lift her head up to yell back, Zyla glared at her.

“Why are you glaring at me? You dare to do those things, but you don’t dare to admit to what you’ve done? Do you think no one knows the dirty things you’ve done? Listen up. Sooner or later, I’ll skin you alive.”

After that, Zyla walked around her.

Dorothy was so mad that her face and ears were red. She looked at Zyla’s back and

said through gritted teeth, “You b\*tch! I will make you pay with your life!”

Zyla barged into the ward. “Mr. Freeman, where did you hide Sis Liv?”

She had seen Sis Liv eating with Aaron, but Sis Liv had quickly disappeared in the short period Zyla left her for.

She was not picking up her phone, and she was nowhere to be found. Then, after following Wes, Zyla found out that Jerk John was having a rendezvous with Homewrecker Dorothy in the hospital.

John was startled. As he was about to say something, Wes came in to drag Zyla out.

“Miss Jones, Madam is missing. We’re also looking for her.”

Zyla pushed Wes away. “Mr. Freeman, what did you do to force her to run away?”

“Miss Jones!”

Zyla ignored Wes and glared at John. Before she left, she spat, "You scumbag!"

"Miss Jones, please mind your language."

"My language? Don't you think he deserves it? Sis Liv might protect his feelings, but I don't plan to!"

After she said that, she pushed Wes away. "When you find her, inform me."

Since Sis Liv was not around, Zyla did not want to waste any more time here. She had to hurry up and find Sis Liv.

The long-haul bus drove into the endless night. It was still raining outside. It looked as if they were going into a no-man's-land as they drove into the grayness.

Olivia leaned against the icy window and recalled the scene of her rushing out. Her heart shook.

In hindsight, she suddenly realized that she had wanted to kill John at that moment.

She hated him, but she also loved him.

Even though she had wanted to run countless times before, she never thought about killing him.

What gave her that terrifying idea?

After thinking for a long while, she lowered her head to touch her belly. Perhaps this child had sparked the other side of her.

As she was thinking about it, the bus stopped. "We've arrived in Alcove City!"

Chapter 155

Olivia felt a little cold after she got out of the bus, so she pulled her clothes closer to her.

Since she was drenched in the rain, her clothes were damp. Whenever there was a wind, she would shiver.

She had only come to Uncle Wallace's hometown once before, so she did not know the way around, especially at night time.

She walked for a long time alone in the rain before she found his house.

The lights were still on inside, so she lifted her hand to knock on the door.

A voice asked from inside, "Who is it?"

"Mrs. Simmons, it's me, Olivia."

After more than ten seconds, the person inside registered what was going on. She quickly opened the door and pulled Olivia inside. Then, she poked her head out to look around before slamming the door shut.

Olivia was curious. "What's wrong, Mrs. Simmons?"

Mrs. Simmons reached out to touch Olivia's clothes. "Miss, I'll boil some water for you. You should take a shower and change out of your wet clothes. They aren't good for your body."

Olivia's heart softened, and she held Mrs. Simmons as she cried. "Mrs. Simmons, I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

"Miss, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Mrs. Simmons patted her back and comforted her. "The old man told me you'd come here before he died. He told me to wait here. I didn't expect you to come."

After she said that, she looked at Olivia for a long while before saying through tears, "Miss, you've lost so much weight."

"I'm sorry... It's all my fault that Uncle Wallace died..."

Olivia knelt in front of Mrs. Simmons. "I'm sorry. I still haven't been able to find his body until today. I'm so useless."

Mrs. Simmons also knelt on the ground and held her. "Miss, get up. Don't do this, please. I don't deserve this."

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"Mrs. Simmons, I'm not who I was anymore. My home is gone, my father is dead, and Uncle Wallace is also dead. Mrs. Simmons, don't call me Miss anymore. Can you call me Liv, please?"

Olivia was crying so much that she could not get the words out. She leaned her head against Mrs. Simmons's chest. "It's been so long since someone called me Liv."

Mrs. Simmons's heart broke for Olivia. When she saw how sad Olivia was and recalled Uncle Wallace's death, she naturally knew how horrible Olivia's situation was. "Mi-... Liv, honey, go take a bath. I'll wash you like I did when you were a kid."

Mrs. Simmons had also been a maid for the Larson family. Back then, she was Ms. Pohler.

However, aside from Olivia and Hans, no one knew Uncle Wallace and Ms. Pohler were a family.

"Ms. Pohler, I..."

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“Alright. Good girl. Take a bath first. Later, I’ll make you your favorite steamed eggs.

Olivia nuzzled against Mrs. Simmons like a kitten. “Okay.”

As she bathed Olivia, she noticed the injuries all over her. Some of them were bruises, and some of them were wounds from scratches.

She touched them softly, tears rolling down her cheeks immediately. “Miss, you’ve suffered so much over these years. Mr. Freeman is so cruel. How could he do this to you?”

Olivia finally remembered the injuries she had on her. She was slightly dazed before she moved to hide in the water. Then, she forced a smile and said, “It’s fine, Mrs. Simmons. They don’t hurt anymore.”

‘They don’t hurt anymore...

‘That must mean they hurt a lot back then.’”

Olivia felt very aggrieved when she saw how distressed Mrs. Simmons was. Then, she leaned her head against her body and started crying.

Olivia was still crying after the bath and as she ate the eggs.

She did not remember how much she cried these days. However, she felt as if she was crying all the tears she had saved up for twenty-plus years.

After some time, she finally stopped. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying.

Mrs. Simmons got a heat pack for her. “Miss, the old man kept another copy of the

things you wanted. Perhaps it can help you.”

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Oi was taken aback. “Uncle Wallace left another copy? Mrs. Simmons, are you Bareferri to what my dad left behind?”

“Yes. He didn’t feel safe before he died, so he kept another copy.”

Mrs. Simmons sighed. “Miss, you shouldn’t blame yourself. Before he died, he had his fortune read. It told him that he might not return. I didn’t expect it to be true.”

“Uncle Wallace... Uncle Wallace was killed. If he hadn’t gone to Ocean City to look for me, he wouldn’t have died.”

“That’s life. That ingrate Dorothy will be punished! Even back then, the old man said. she was unreliable. Unexpectedly, he fell headfirst into her hands.”

“Mrs. Simmons, Dorothy did more than that. I will avenge my parents and Uncle Wallace!”

Mrs. Simmons got up and handed a box to Olivia. “This is the copy Wallace left.”

Olivia opened the box with shaky hands and saw her mother’s autopsy report.

“She had poison in her body? She didn’t die from giving birth, she was poisoned...”

Olivia was stunned. She looked at the report again in disbelief. Then, her tears fell again.

‘Dorothy did kill Mom!

‘No wonder she also wanted Dad to die. It’s because he discovered this!’

Next was Hans’ suicide note.

[Liv, I’m sorry that I can’t give this letter to you myself and that I can’t remind you in time. I hid this letter among a mountain of documents because I was worried someone would discover it.]

[I know you’re close with Dorothy, but Liv, that girl has something up her sleeve. You have to be careful.]

[I love you, and I will always love you until I die.]

[I have no choice but to kill myself. If I don’t die, Dorothy and John won’t spare you and Ian. My life is worthless, and I’ve wanted to go see your mother for so long.]

[Liv, promise me that you’ll live well and get your revenge. Take good care of your brother for me. The Larson family is depending on you!]

[Finally, Liv, please leave John Freeman. You are worthy of a better life.]

Olivia finished reading the letter while crying. In the end, she beat her chest and stomped her feet. She could not stop her tears from flowing even when she lifted her head.

How good it would have been if she found this letter two years ago!

Back then, she at least had two years of life left, so she could have slowly plotted her revenge.

Now, she had terminal lung cancer and no time to plot her revenge...

She wanted to have a life-and-death struggle with the people who wronged her, but she was pregnant and wanted to keep her baby, so how could she fight them with her life?

The man she loved for seventeen years and the woman she helped had destroyed her family together. They killed her father and brainwashed her brother.

Olivia clenched her fists and looked out of the window while gritting her teeth.

She would never forgive John Freeman and Dorothy Ellis!

Even if she were to die, she would seek revenge before she did!

She lifted her head to look at the time. It was already ten in the morning. There were nine more hours till the party at night.

“Mrs. Simmons, do you have a gown?”

“Yes. Before the bankruptcy, the old man took some, saying you might need them one day.”

Olivia bit her lip with tears in her eyes. Uncle Wallace was always so considerate.

She picked out a long red dress without needing to think much and took a few hundred dollars from Mrs. Simmons. After that, she gave Mrs. Simmons some instructions before leaving for Ocean City.

The party started officially at 7 PM.

Dorothy stood next to John in a long cream-colored dress. As she looked around, she felt pleased. This time, the position of Mrs. Freeman was in the bag for her.

Suddenly, the door opened, and a red dress dominated everyone’s vision.

The first person to spot Olivia was Dorothy.

She initially panicked, but then she grabbed John's hand and put her head against his chest. She simpered. "Johnny, since the guests are not all here yet, why don't you take a walk with me in the garden? I want to look at the stars with you."

Perhaps John was feeling bad after their fight last night, so he nodded even though he was reluctant.

"Alright."

Olivia saw the two walk to the garden from the door. Her heart tightened, but she quickly came back to her senses and walked toward Aaron.

"Aaron."

Aaron turned around. When he saw Olivia, he instinctively took a step back like he had just seen a ghost.

Olivia frowned. "What's wrong? Did I scare you?"

"N-no. I called you today, but you didn't answer, so I thought you weren't coming."

"I lost my phone, so I didn't get the call. Sorry."

Aaron handed her a glass of wine. The right arm that he extended ached a bit, which made him feel uneasy.

"Aaron, did Johnny cause trouble for you yesterday?"

Aaron pressed his lips together. "Not really. He warned me just like last time, but since I made that promise to you, I'll keep it."

John's methods were very scary, so that was why Aaron was still fearful.

Olivia could tell how uneasy he was, so she lowered her head to smile softly. "If it's not easy for you to help me, it's fine. I understand."

She felt vigilant around him, especially when she recalled those fictitious things. Aaron had said in front of John.

When he saw Olivia turning around to leave, he was anxious, so he reached out to grab her.

"Liv, we grew up together, so of course, I'm willing to help you even though Mr. Freeman's methods are a little scary."

"What did he do to you yesterday?"

Aaron pressed his lips together and reached out with his right arm. He forced a smile and said, "He asked someone to dislocate my right arm yesterday."

Olivia shuddered. She knew how cruel John was.

However, she could tell he had gone easy on Aaron by just dislocating his arm.

"I'm sorry, my husband... is quite possessive."

"Liv, it isn't your fault. I fixed my arm, but I was shocked."

After he said that, he looked at her sadly. "I'm worried about you. Are you safe living with him?"

She did not want to talk about that. "Is Mr. Winston here already?"

"Yeah, he's here. He's over there. Let me call him over."

"Okay."

After a while, Aaron walked over with Mr. Winston. However, before they could say anything, Dorothy and John were back in the hall.

More importantly, John had spotted Olivia.

Her red dress was too eye-catching, so he spotted her the moment he walked in.

He let go of Dorothy and walked over aggressively.

The woman he had looked for the entire day and night and could not find was at the party with Aaron, and she was dressed so nicely. This truly hurt him.

John grabbed Olivia's wrist and pulled her harshly into his arms. "So, Olivia, you still know to come back home, huh?"

She struggled, but she was weak, so she could not escape his grip.

"Johnny, let go!"

John held her thin waist, and his deep eyes stared coldly at Aaron. "Mr. Summers, thank you for looking after my wife."

His tone sounded calm, but there was a hint of a threat laced between his words.

Aaron swallowed nervously. "Mr. Freeman, Liv and I grew up together, so of course I should help her. I'll still say that even if you beat me up again."

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"Oh?" John sneered. "But please keep a distance from my wife. If not, I can't guarantee what I'll do."

"Johnny, Aaron was just looking for a job for me. Do you need to be so rude to him?"

"Olivia, don't forget who you are."

Olivia scoffed, "Who I am? Mr. Freeman, you brought your mistress to a party. Did you think of me when you did that?"

At this moment, Dorothy walked over. She warned her in a low voice. "Liv, stop making a fuss. Would Johnny have come to me if you hadn't gone missing? We're in public. Everyone's watching."

"Oh? Why? Are you scared? You care about your reputation now?"

When Olivia saw Dorothy, she was reminded of why her parents died. Immediately, tears started flowing from her eyes.

"Olivia, behave, or else..."

"Or else what?"

Olivia pushed John away and looked at him with red eyes. "What else do you know how to do aside from threatening me? You only know how to bully me!"

After she said that, she backed away to keep a distance from him. Then, she looked at the reporters at the door and yelled, "Everyone, come look! This is the most despicable mistress in the world, Dorothy



Ellis! She framed me, pressed false charges against me, and even committed murder and got away with it! Besides that, she's also a thankless wretch!

"The Larson family raised you and your entire family, but how did you repay me?"

"You killed my parents, destroyed my brother, stole my husband, and now, you want to kill the baby inside me!"

Dorothy was stunned. She widened her eyes to look at Olivia. "Liv, are you insane?"

"I'm insane? I should be, but I'm not yet! You used the lives of the people around me to threaten me. You used my brother's life to threaten me and shut me up!"

Olivia scoffed. "But I won't endure it anymore. I have the proof that you killed my parents right here with me!"

When the reporters saw this, they swarmed over and encircled the three with

microphones and camera flashes.

John's face was so dark that it was terrifying. He looked at Olivia coldly and did not say anything.

'It's only been a day, but this woman has changed completely. She's much fiercer

now.'

Dorothy could not handle such accusations. She immediately burst into tears.

"Liv, I never talked back to you no matter how much you yelled at me over the past two years. You're mentally ill, so I took care of your brother for you. You didn't want to attend functions, so I attended for you! Isn't that enough?"

“You’ve accused me of so many things, but when have I ever gotten even with you? You drugged John with anesthetic yesterday, and he almost couldn’t wake up afterward. Did you know that?”

Olivia clenched her fists and did not look at John. Her heart inexplicably ached.

It seemed that she was still reluctant to hurt him even when they were at this stage.

However, how could he bear to hurt her so cruelly?

“Also, Liv, you have so many men out there! I’ve always covered for you, including. covering for last night when you stayed over at Aaron’s place. I also helped you lie to Johnny. What else do you want?”

Olivia’s body shook, and her eyes turned red. “You’re lying! I never went to Aaron’s place.”

However, Aaron walked over at this moment and said, “Liv had no choice but to come to me last night. She had nowhere to go. I couldn’t let her wander out there alone. How dangerous would that have been?”

Boom!

Olivia’s brain was a mess, and she looked over in disbelief.

‘What did Aaron say just now? Did he say I was with him last night?’

She never saw him, so why was he lying?

At this moment, John, who had not said anything this whole time, suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her outside.

Chapter 159

“Mr. Freeman, please comment on this situation! Do you and Mrs. Freeman both have different lovers now?”

The reporters were taking great pains to chase after Olivia and John before trying to surround them.

Olivia tripped after John pulled her, and she fell into his arms.

A huge palm trapped her waist, and John’s voice came from over her head.

“Mrs. Freeman loved me for seventeen years. How could she have an affair?”

“Mr. Freeman, just now, Mr. Summers admitted to it. Also, weren’t there rumors of Mrs. Freeman having an affair two years ago?”

John had wiped all the news from two years ago.

Now that someone was bringing this matter up again, his eyes darkened as he looked at the person who said it.

“Who told you that?”

Olivia was his woman. Even if she betrayed him, he was the only one who could hurt her.

The others had no right to comment on her!

“Mr. Freeman, what’s your relationship with Miss Ellis? You two are always seen together, and before this, Miss Ellis was always at the hospital. Is she pregnant?”

Dorothy looked expectantly at John, but she just heard him say, "Do I need to report all my private matters to you?"

After he said that, he left with Olivia in his arms.

The reporters did not dare stop him. They just let him leave.

John pushed Olivia into the car. As he was about to get in, Dorothy stopped him.

"Johnny, are you planning to keep me hidden forever?"

John closed the door and pushed her hand away. "You know I won't divorce her."

"Why, Johnny? You said you would."

John frowned and was a little impatient. "Dolly, you saved me, and I promised I would take care of your basic needs forever. I will fulfill that promise, but I never

promised I would get a divorce."

Dorothy stood still, feeling at a loss. At the same time, her heart was filled with hatred.

'Why won't he get a divorce after Olivia betrayed him so many times?

'Is that woman so important?

'I saved him, yet I can't compare to that woman who had an affair?'

"Johnny..."

“Dolly, I’m tired. You should go back too.”

Before Dorothy could say anything, John opened the car door and got in.

Dorothy stomped her foot in anger as she watched the Maybach drive away.

‘B\*tch!’

At this moment, Aaron came out and stood next to her.

“Miss Ellis, can’t control your temper?”

Dorothy glared at him and retorted rudely. “What about you? You failed too. That b\* tch never went to you.”

Initially, their plan was for Aaron to seduce Olivia in order to piss John off. That way, they would have more of a misunderstanding.

However, when they had such a great opportunity last night, Olivia was nowhere to be found.

“You didn’t seize that amazing opportunity last night. How useless.”

“I called her, but she didn’t pick up. You can’t blame me for that.”

Dorothy smirked coldly. “Next time, it’ll be better for him to catch you both in the act.”

“I’ll think about it.”

Aaron rolled his right arm. If he did not need to save his family, he would not be working with Dorothy.

In the backseat of the Maybach, Olivia sat next to the window, intentionally distancing herself from John.

What surprised her the most was why Aaron had lied.

Were he and Dorothy on the same side?

As she thought about that, John reached out with his hand to roughly pull her into his arms. Then, his other hand reached over to grab her chin.

Olivia, how many times do you have to betray me? Do you want everyone to know what you've done?"

Chapter 160

Mr. Freeman, are you worried about being humiliated?"

Olivia tried to comfort herself multiple times by convincing herself that John had protected her in front of the reporters because he loved her.

However, she knew the truth.

John was just protecting his reputation and his ego as a man.

"Olivia, you're still Mrs. Freeman, so you should behave as such. Don't do such cheap things."

"What cheap things did I do? Don't you know why I ran away last night, Mr. Freeman?"

If John did not want to abort her child, she would not have run away.

John was startled. He still felt terrified on the inside as he recalled Olivia rushing toward him with a knife.

“You know what you did. You said you’ve loved me for seventeen years, but Olivia, you’re so full of lies.”

Even though she already knew John would not believe her, her heart still inexplicably ached.

“Mr. Freeman, if you said I didn’t, then I didn’t. But Mr. Freeman...”

Olivia scoffed with tears in her eyes. “I don’t want a divorce anymore.”

Back then, she considered divorcing him when she felt hopeless, wanting to give him

the life he wanted.

Now, she had proof that Dorothy killed her parents, so she did not want to let these b\* stards get what they wanted.

John was a little surprised. He sneered. “Why? Were you abandoned by your other

man?”

“Doesn’t Dorothy want to marry you? I won’t let her get what she wants. Since I’m going to suffer, I might as well drag you two through this misery with me.”

John felt that she had changed. She seemed crueler.

He did not like her like this.

He suddenly leaned down to kiss her lips.

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The smell of alcohol slowly invaded Olivia's mouth, and she could not help but push John away with a frown.

However, he was strong, and she could not push him away.

Suddenly, a metallic taste spread through his mouth, and John released her lips so he could lift his hands to wipe the blood at the corner of his lips.

When they arrived at Cliffside Villa, John pulled Olivia upstairs. He threw her on the bed when they got to the room. Immediately after, he leaned down to trap her with his body.

"You killed my child two years ago. How can you still be so cheap?"

Olivia struggled and yelled, "Dorothy was the one who killed our child two years ago!"

John grabbed her neck, his eyes turning red. "You're still denying it? Did you sleep with Aaron last night? Aren't you worried you'll miscarry again?"

"I didn't!"

"No? Then why did Dolly accuse you of doing it? Also, your lover even admitted it himself. What more is there to argue?"

John's words penetrated Olivia's heart, creating a wound on her heart. When the cold wind entered her chest, her entire body turned icy.

Why did Dorothy accuse her? She used to be curious about this as well.



After she learned the reason, she regretted what she did. She despised herself, but she did not even have time to feel sad.

Why?

It was because Dorothy could not stop harming her.

Suddenly, Olivia lifted her head. "Yes, I... slept with him! Are you happy now?"

John immediately let go of his hands. As he looked into her eyes, which looked like pools of stagnant water, he felt disgust rising in his heart.

He stood up and threw his coat to one side. "Olivia, you're filthy!"

After that, he walked into the bathroom.

Soon, Olivia heard the sound of water. It was as if he had gotten covered in filth after just touching her.

She did not even consider him dirty.

A man who had touched Dorothy was the filthiest.