

G.H Hooked 20

Chapter 20

“Reconcile with Dorothy, she is a kind woman and you were friends before, it’s not that difficult to make up, right?”

“As for your younger brother, he is perfectly fine, I’ve never harmed him, don’t worry.”

John felt a little tired but he continued to stare at Olivia quietly.

‘She does seem to be skinnier than before and she looks haggard.’

John frowned. ‘Actually, if you said that you were unwell yesterday night, I wouldn’t have let you kneel for

so long

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Back at the villa.

It was already 10 a.m. and John had been gone for almost 5 hours.

He was yet to return home and he has not even called.

Dorothy felt extremely anxious and she wanted to go to the hospital to look for him but Wes stopped her.

“Ms. Ellis, you are still injured, and Sir wants you to rest here.”

“I want to look for Johnny.”

“Sir is in the hospital so you may let me know if you have any requests.”

Wes did not have a nice expression on his face as he knew deep down in his heart that if it was not because of her, Olivia would not have to be in the rain for so long.

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Dorothy was irritated at being stopped and frowned. “Assistant Coulson, I am very worried as Johnny is not back yet.”

Wes replied coldly, “Don’t worry Ms. Ellis, Sir is accompanying Madam in the hospital.”

The status of all three people was expressed directly

within a sentence.

Dorothy glared at Wes in dissatisfaction. “I am craving meatballs from Smiles Road, get them for me

please.’

She could not provoke Wes directly as his status was different from the rest, so she could only ask him to

do something else.

However, Wes was afraid that she might run away so he stood still. "I can order delivery for you."

'Delivery? Who wants delivery?!'

"I don't trust delivery men, plus I am injured now, what should I do if I eat something unhygienic?"

Hearing that, Wes felt helpless and nodded. "Alright, I will go now, but please stay here."

"Yeah."

Dorothy went back to her room and lay in bed once again.

'So is Olivia Larson alive or dead now?'

"Then again John is not back yet, so I assume she's unlikely to be alive.

'Such a pity if she dies now, she won't get the chance to see me and Johnny getting married.'

Just as she was thinking, the doorbell rang downstairs.

Dorothy thought it was Wes and cursed. "What a troublesome one."

Yet when she went downstairs and opened the door, she did not see Wes.

The other party was slightly shocked when he saw it was Dorothy answering. "Ms. Ellis? Why are you here?".

Dorothy recognized this person, it was the Larson family's housekeeper, Wallace.

'What is he doing here?'

"Uncle Wallace, what brings you here?"

She moved aside. "Come on in."

Wallace hesitated but still went in.

'I remember clearly that this villa was the place where the lady and the young master lived, how come it was Dorothy here but not her?'

Wallace was never fond of Dorothy, plus he was very attentive to the scandal between John and her.

He already wanted to warn Olivia back then, but she was too trusting and she did not listen.

It did look like the farmer and the viper story now.

"I am here to visit the young lady, is she here?"

Dorothy noticed the box in Wallace's hand and she narrowed her eyes. She then knocked her head

lightly and chuckled. "Oh jeez, look how forgetful I am. She is out getting groceries and she told me that you would pay a visit today, my apologies for forgetting."

Wallace's presence was definitely not a good thing so she must stop them from seeing each other.