

G.H Hooked 241

Chapter 241

“Mr. Freeman.”

Suddenly, Rainie walked over to John and interrupted Olivia. “Are you sure you’re going to ignore Dolly? I went to see her. She has lost a lot of weight.”

Ignoring Rainie, John asked Olivia coldly, “Lacks what?”

‘Lacks what?’

Rainie’s appearance brought Olivia back to her senses, and she instantly realized how ridiculous everything was when John asked her.

She had just tried to tell John that she had also lost a kidney in the same spot as Dorothy.

He did not even believe she had lung cancer. Would he believe this?

Olivia pressed her lips together and chuckled. “I lack a brain, my conscience, my kindness...”

‘My kidney, you...’

John frowned and glared at her coldly with his deep eyes.

“Olivia, what are you trying to do? You should know...”

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Before he could finish, Olivia sniffed and said with a smile, "I know you don't have to ask me if you want to save Dorothy. You have your way."

Then she wiped her eyes and exhaled. "Right? Mr. Freeman."

John's anger rose, and the veins in his hands burst.

He hated it when she called him Mr. Freeman!

Rainie tugged at his sleeve. "Mr. Freeman, I don't want to deal with you and your wife's business, but Dolly is my friend. I can't watch her suffer."

With that said, she looked at Olivia with a smile. "Besides, Dolly is so kind. She never did it if she said so."

Looking at Rainie, Olivia suddenly remembered Cole's escape.

"Ms. Jameson, you were so close to Dorothy. You must have known Cole, the man who killed Uncle Wallace."

Rainie's expression froze slightly at the sound of Cole's name, but it soon returned to normal. She looked innocent and shocked.

"Cole? I don't know him. You can't just frame me after framing Dolly..."

John might believe that, but Olivia would not.

However, she did not point it out. She only sneered. "If Ms. Jameson says she

doesn't know you, she doesn't."

Then she glanced up at John again. "Mr. Freeman, since you have something to do, I'll leave first."

When she spoke, she smiled, but her heart was in excruciating pain.

Fortunately, John did not catch up with her. Otherwise, he would have seen her crying her eyes out again.

However, she was slightly upset when she got back to the car.

'Why didn't he follow up and ask?

'Is he not even curious about what I'm lacking?'

Some things were only speculations, and she had no proof that Dorothy did not do it or did it.

She felt wronged and angry at the thought of it.

'Why do I feel so upset when Dorothy is already locked up?

'I'm so useless!

'I can't believe I still have hope for John after all this time.

'I hope he believes me...'

Suddenly, there was a knock on the car window.

Olivia wiped her tears and looked up to see Zac looking at her worriedly.

She bit her lip, held back her tears, and rolled up the car window.

“Get down. I’ll drive.”

She looked at him for a while but finally opened the car door, got down, and sat in the front passenger seat.

Watching Olivia’s tears run down his face, Zac’s heart broke. He raised his hand and gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes for her. She said gently, “Liv, even if Zyla is gone, I’m here for you. If you’re tired, I’ll lend you my shoulder forever.”

He could not bear to see her all alone.

Olivia pressed her lips together. “Zy...”

“Don’t worry. I have given her the right amount of sleeping pills as you requested, and she will arrive safely abroad.”

With that said, Zac started the car and drove away from the cemetery.

Two people under the tree looked coldly in the direction of the car.

Chapter 242

John walked out with a dark face, but Rainie behind him grabbed him.

“Mr. Freeman, are you going to save Dolly now?”

“Let go!” John said coldly without looking back.

However, Rainie did not let go but ran after him and stopped in front of him. “Dolly’s true to you. You shouldn’t be so ruthless.”

With a dark face, John raised his hand and shook Rainie off. Malice appeared in his ink-like eyes. “My business has nothing to do with you!”

After taking two steps forward, he turned around and said with a sneer, “Also, watch your hands and mouth, or I’ll cut them off!”

Rainie could not help but shudder at this.

At that moment, she was convinced that John was as ruthless a man as the rumor

had said.

So much so that she could not help but admire Dorothy and Olivia.

They were brave to stick around a man like John for so long.

However, she did not know her so-called fiancé Zac only looked elegant but was no

worse than John.

Golden Hills Apartment.

After Zac dropped Olivia off, he offered to send her upstairs, but Olivia solemnly

refused.

He had no choice but to stand outside and watch her enter the lobby.

When Olivia got into the elevator, she did not go up. Instead, she went to the basement and climbed the stairs back to the ground floor.

After confirming Zac was gone, she was relieved to get out of the apartment complex and hail a taxi to Larson's Residence.

Her heart felt empty after Zyla was gone, and she longed to see her old home.

Even though there had been a change of ownership.

When she got out of the car, Olivia adjusted her collar and looked up at the sky.

'Zyla would have left by this time.

'Hopefully, when she got there, she could start a new life and stop worrying so much.

'And Uncle Wallace..."

Thinking of this, she called Mrs. Simmons.

"Mrs. Simmons, today is Uncle Wallace's funeral. I was afraid you might be in danger, so I didn't inform you..."

Mrs. Simmons paused for a moment before saying, "Ms. Larson, I know. I've been watching the news."

After a pause, she added, "Ms. Larson, let it go. It wasn't your fault. Dorothy has already been arrested, and you've done enough for Uncle Wallace. It's time to move

“Leave Mr. Freeman and be yourself. Don’t take it personally.”

Olivia’s suppressed tears burst out of her eyes again when she heard this.

She crouched down on the ground, buried her head in her lap, and wept uncontrollably.

She was not worthy of a new life. She had not redeemed her sins and gotten her revenge, but she was... dying.

“Mrs. Simmons, I don’t deserve it. Since the day I brought Dorothy home, I don’t

deserve a new life.

“My parents and Uncle Wallace are dead. My brother also got brainwashed. I...”

Mrs. Simmons, who was on the other end of the line, began to cry too. “Girlie, it’s not your fault. It’s fate.”

‘No, they shouldn’t die...”

Fighting back her tears, Olivia got up and walked forward slowly. She sniffed and said, “Mrs. Simmons, take care of yourself.”

With that said, she hung up and deleted the call history.

Probably from crying too much, Olivia felt a little breathless. She walked around feeling dizzy and weak.

Suddenly, a car pulled up on the roadside. Two men rushed out, put a towel over her mouth, and dragged her straight into the car,

“Who are they? Where are they taking me?”

Chapter 243

‘What’s that smell?’

It smelled so bad that Olivia wanted to throw up.

She frowned and struggled to move, but her body did not respond as if it were not hers.

‘What’s going on here?’

‘Have I been kidnapped? Who did it?’

Suddenly, someone hit her head so hard that the pain made her lose consciousness and faint.

‘Heavy breathing. So heavy...’

Suddenly, Olivia opened her eyes to find her surroundings dark, and there was not light.

The cold sweat on her forehead burst instantly. ‘Am I locked up in a dark room?’

However, Olivia soon knew something was wrong.

Because her hands and feet touched obstacles, indicating that the space was small and not an ordinary dark room.

Trying to detect the size of the space, she suppressed her trembling and reached for the ceiling, but...

Before she could straighten her hand, she touched a wooden board.

She was shocked. 'Is this not a dark room but... a coffin?'

It was the only way to explain why the air was so thin and the space so small.

'No. No!

'I can't die here!'

She began to beat the wooden board as hard as she could, shouting, "Anyone there? Let me out!"

She shouted for a long time. When her mouth felt dry, and she could hardly breathe, she suddenly heard a voice.

"Boss, she seems to be awake. Should we give her another shot?"

"No, isn't it better that she's awake? She can feel double the pain!"

'What?'

Olivia spoke in horror, "Who are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Olivia felt someone lifting the coffin before throwing it into a pit.

When she was falling, she collided with the bottom of the coffin, which hurt her.

However, before she could react, she heard something land on the lid again.

Again and again...

'Is it dirt?

'Are they going to bury me alive?'

"Who the hell are you?"

Perhaps annoyed by the sound of her beating, someone hit the coffin with a shovel." Quiet! Save your strength and oxygen."

Olivia trembled with shock. She growled in a tearful voice, "Did Dorothy do this? Is it her?"

"No." As the man covered the coffin with soil, he said, "But it has something to do with John Freeman. Mrs. Freeman, take care."

'What?

"What does that mean?

'It's not Dorothy, but it has something to do with John... Could it be John?

'How is that possible?'

Olivia wanted to ask more, but the coffin was already buried in the ground, and her voice was muffled.

She did not believe it. She refused to believe it.

Even if she disagreed to let Dorothy go, there was no way John would kill her in such a terrifying way.

Buried alive.

She had seen it on television before. If you were placed in a confined space and buried in the ground, you would soon go into shock from the thin air and eventually die.

It was different from the other methods because one could detect their breath getting weaker.

Olivia shuddered inside. Due to fear and the thin air, she started coughing again.

Each cough seemed to make her cough up her lungs, making her head heavier. 'Johnny, why are you so cruel?'

She was afraid of the dark and had lung cancer. This murder method was nothing more than inhumanely torturing her mind and body before she died.

She tasted the saltiness on the corners of her mouth and closed her eyes in despair. 'Johnny, it isn't you, right?'

She searched her mind for possibilities, but her eyelids grew heavier, and she could not think.

Finally, she pressed the alarm on her bracelet before she passed out.

'Zac, you have to find me.'

Chapter 244

Rain poured down from the sky, soaking the earth, and soon the rain was rolling sand down the slope.

Suddenly, a black Maybach sped over. The moment it turned, it sent yellow muddy water flying and stopped on the slope.

A man got out of the driver's seat in a hurry and looked around nervously despite the rain.

It was an abandoned land. All he could see was yellow dirt. Now mixed with the rain, any trace was gone.

A man got out of the front passenger seat, holding an umbrella as he ran up to the

man.

"Sir, it's a big area. I'll get someone here."

John's expression was cold and ghastly. He raised his hand and knocked Wes's umbrella away, his deep eyes murderous.

"There's no time. Dig now!"

Wes panicked, but it was getting dark and raining. How was he going to search in a place this big?

Suddenly, John took off his suit and threw it on the ground. He crouched down and began to dig with his hands.

"Sir!"

Wes tried to stop him. "Sir, I'll get some tools. Don't..."

"F*ck off! F*ck off if you're not going to help. Get out of the way!"

With that said, he looked up at Wes with scarlet eyes. "If anything happens to her, I'll kill you!"

Wes shuddered in fear. While calling someone, he found two shovels nearby. He dropped one next to John and started digging in the rain.

However, the traces of the burial were washed away by the rain. It was not easy to find Olivia.

John got down on his knees and dug, shouting, "Olivia, do you hear me?"

"Olivia Larson!"

'Olivia, if you die, I'll kill everyone you care about and bury them with you!'

However, no matter how he shouted, all he got in reply was the sound of wind and rain.

Even though the soil was soaked, it was still not soft enough. John's fingers were already injured and bleeding, but he did not seem to feel the pain as he continued digging hard.

"Olivia, where are you?"

'Olivia...'

John was already soaked. The rain ran down his face to his mouth. He pressed his lips together and tasted it.

'Why is it salty?'

'Does rain taste like this?'

Suddenly, a bright light came, and a car stopped not far away.

Zac froze slightly when he saw John, who was kneeling on the ground and digging with his bare hands. Then he quickly ran over with his men.

“Johnny, I’ve brought some people here. It’s faster this way. It’s been almost five hours since Liv disappeared. We have to be quick.”

They had no idea where Olivia was buried. and the rain was only making things worse.

Without looking up, John turned around and continued digging in another place.

Zac frowned and shook his head at the sight of it, feeling complicated.

He directed his men to grab their tools and spread out to search. Then he kicked the shovel to John and said coldly, “John, stop pretending to care. You’re only deceiving yourself using your hands, which greatly slows the rescue.”

John continued to ignore Zac and dug with a blank face.

Zac did not bother to talk to John anymore, so he went away and started digging.

“She’s afraid of the dark and the rain. How afraid do you think she must be now?”

Zac turned to glance at John and scolded, “Ridiculous.”

He forced Olivia to let go of Dorothy in the cemetery during the day. At night, he was scooping out soil with his bare hands and pretended to care. He must have a split personality. He was crazy!

'Who's calling me?

'It sounds familiar. It sounds like Johnny.

'But why will Johnny call me? He probably only wants me dead.'

Olivia felt dizzy. She only found herself surrounded by a lot of noise, forcing her to wake up from her stupor.

She was awake, but she could not open her eyes.

'Am I dead? Am I a ghost now?

'Johnny, would you cry if I died?

Suddenly, someone in the clearing shouted, "Here! We found her!"

Everyone ran over instantly.

John rushed over and threw himself on the ground, his face pale. His hands covered with blood dug faster.

He did not stop until he saw the coffin. He grabbed a shovel from someone nearby and quickly pushed the dirt away from the coffin.

However, because the mud kept running, the lid of the coffin could not be opened.

"Dig upward."

With that said, the crowd quickly came to themselves and began to dig around the coffin.

After digging an opening, John jumped in without hesitation and worked with Zac to open the coffin. Then they saw Olivia, who was breathing weakly inside.

John lifted Olivia out of the coffin and handed her up to Zac. His voice was hoarse and deep. "Take her to the hospital."

Zac froze, nodded, picked Olivia up, and got into the car.

Her body was cold and her breathing was weak as if she had died.

"Liv, wake up. Don't scare me."

However, Olivia did not respond. Zac took off his coat and threw them over her. Then

He held her in his arms, his chin resting on her forehead.

"Liv, nothing can happen to you."

Zac had just left when Wes was ready to pull John up.

However, John's right hand was hurt, and he could not use it. At the same time, the coffin slipped and hit John in the back, sending him straight back into the mudhole.

"Sir!"

Horried, Wes quickly moved the coffin aside and pulled John up again.

However, as soon as he got up, John spat a mouthful of blood and fell onto Wes.

“Sir!”

Having no time to think much, Wes rushed John to the hospital. However, as he got into the car, he heard John mutter, “Wes, don’t let her know.”

When he learned about Olivia’s incident, John went into rampage mode with Wes and stopped the culprits on the way.

After some interrogation, they found out Olivia was buried alive.

For a split second, his head buzzed and put him in a trance.

Feeling a ripping pain in his heart, he suddenly realized Olivia was still special to him. deep down inside.

When she was alive, all he remembered was hating her.

However, when she was dying, all he could remember was that he loved her.

Olivia betrayed him and did not deserve his love, let alone let her know that he was stupid enough to love a woman who cheated on him!

The hospital.

Olivia ‘woke up the next morning with the sun on her face. It was warm and bright, making her feel like she was reborn.

She struggled to open her eyes and saw the bright environment. She could not believe it for a moment.

Suddenly she closed her eyes again. She opened them again after a few seconds. Seeing that it was still the same bright world, she was relieved.

Luckily, it was not a dream.

She tried to sit up, but the prolonged lack of oxygen made her dizzy as soon as she moved.

“Hsss!”

Just as she was about to fall back into bed, a pair of hands held her back. A familiar, warm voice rang in her ear.

“Sis Liv, you’ve hurt your head. Don’t push yourself.”

Chapter 246

Olivia was stunned to see the familiar face in front of her.

After a moment, she asked in shock, “Zy? Why are you here?”

Zyla helped her lie down and helped her prop up the bed before complaining, “Hmph, Sis Liv. I’d like to ask you the same thing. Why lie to me when you promised you wouldn’t leave me?”

“You drugged me with sleeping pills. Sis Liv, why do you have to send me away?”

Olivia tried to argue, but there was a lump in her throat. Her pale lips parted, but nothing came out.

Then she saw Zyla sitting by her bed, and her big eyes blinked. “Sis Liv, didn’t you ask me why I insisted on staying with you?”

Olivia looked up at Zyla with a complicated look in her eyes.

Zyla chuckled. "You might laugh at me if I tell you. But I want to tell you anyway.

"I have no parents and am an orphan who has never seen much of the sun for over 20 years of my life. I thought my life would end blandly. But I met you, Sis Liv."

As she spoke, Zyla held Olivia's hand as her eyes twinkled. "Sis Liv, you're my light- the light that brings me out of the darkness."

Olivia froze as her hands unconsciously held Zyla's back.

When Olivia did not respond, Zyla gave a slightly sad smile. "Maybe you don't know..."

Before Zyla could finish, Olivia interrupted, "I know, Zy. I know how it feels."

It was just like how John was Olivia's light 17 years ago.

She desperately wanted to hold on to him. Even though John had changed and hurt her countless times, she could not hate him because he was her light.

However...

Olivia's eyes watered as she bit her dry lips. "Zy, I've done so little for you. I..."

'I don't deserve it. I don't deserve a role like your light.'

How could she light Zyla's way if she was in the dark?

However, Zyla only slowly held her, got close to her ear, and whispered, "Sis Liv, you saved me. Now, I'll save you and be your light, okay?"

Olivia cried as soon as she heard “Now, I’ll save you and be your light”.

Olivia thought to herself, ‘Zy is the best Zy in the world. So I will try to protect you and make you happy forever too, Zy.’

However, Olivia learned that maybe it was wrong since the beginning years later.

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open and walked in. Seeing what was going on, he chuckled and said, “Zyla, if I didn’t know you were here to repay her kindness, I would have thought you had a crush on Liv.”

Zyla let go of Olivia, wiped her tears, and rolled her eyes at Zac.

“Mr. Quinton, I like Sis Liv. Do you have a problem with that?”

Olivia wiped her tears dry with a piece of tissue and teased, “Zac, it’s so weird to hear that from you.”

Zac raised his eyebrow and smiled. “I was just trying to cheer you up.”

Olivia chuckled. “You’re being silly.”

After a while, she pretended to be mad and asked, “But you’re Mr. Quinton of Ocean City, Zac. How did you fail to handle Zy?”

Zac shook his head helplessly and said with a smile, “Liv, you should ask her that. After the plane took off, she woke up and held the pilot at knifepoint, forcing them to fly the plane back. I should have sent some bodyguards.”

Olivia looked hesitantly at Zyla, only to see her stick out her tongue and said with a smile, "Sis Liv, you can't blame me. I was at the funeral and then I woke up flying over the sea..."

"It scared me to death. I thought someone was trying to hurt you. Of course, I had to fight back."

"Didn't you see the letter I wrote you?"

"Letter?" Zyla pouted. "I did, but I don't want to leave. Besides, I heard about what happened to you as soon as I got back. Sis Liv, you're a real worry."

Olivia was apologetic. "I'm sorry I made you worry again."

"Sis Liv, don't say that. But how did you get caught?"

Remembering this, Olivia looked up at Zac, pressed her lips together, and said, "Zac, you saved my life again. I can't pay off my debt at this rate."

The look in Zac's eyes changed slightly, neither denying nor affirming. "It's a good thing you pressed the alarm, or something bad would have happened."

Olivia went pale and trembled as she remembered her experience in the coffin.

That feeling of dying while wrapped in fear was something she never wanted to experience again.

Suddenly, she bit her lip and asked, "Do you know who did it?"

"Don't worry. We've caught them. The Winter family did this."

"The Winter family?"

Olivia was stunned. The man said it had something to do with John. 'Did I get it wrong?'

Zac nodded. "Johnny made the Winter family bankrupt, so they had someone capture you and tried to kill you to get revenge and vent their fury."

'Kill me to vent their fury...'

Olivia shuddered. It was then that she understood what the business world was a

war zone meant.

To protect the Summers family, Aaron cooperated with Dorothy to frame her. Now, the Winter family wanted to kill her for revenge.

"Don't worry. I'll send someone to protect you from now on."

However, Olivia did not seem to hear it. Her lips trembled. "Why hasn't this happened to me before?"

John was already the ruler of the business world for a long time, and he has always been ruthless. Why was it only now that someone was out to get her?

Zac frowned, his eyes dimmed as if there was something he could not say.

"Why? Does it have something to do with Johnny?"

"Liv..."

Olivia got out of bed and grabbed Zac's arm. With tears in her eyes, she clenched her teeth. "Does it?"

Zac looked blankly at her for a long time before saying one word. "Yes."

John would protect Olivia in the past. However, since he had Dorothy, he neglected to protect her, so she became the target.

“Why?” Olivia pursued again.

“Liv, it won’t happen again. I promise, okay?”

Olivia shook her head. She did not want Zac’s assurance.

“Tell me, did John acquiesce in all this? Is John hoping to use them to kill me?”

‘Dorothy will be safe once I’m killed, right?’

Zac froze. He looked at Olivia with a complicated look and reached out to slowly wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Although he liked Olivia and wanted her to leave John, he did not want to call white as black.

John neglected Olivia, but he did not want her to die.

He saw it that day at the construction site. Even with the rain on John’s face, he could see John’s tears.

John cried for Olivia.

He was currently still unconscious in the hospital with serious injuries because of

her.

However, John said before he fainted that he could not tell Olivia. He agreed, so he could not go back on his word.

“Liv, Johnny didn’t do it. You misunderstood.”

‘Misunderstood?’

Olivia did not understand it. She pushed Zac away and shook her head in despair. “Zac, why take Johnny’s side and lie to me?”

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Chapter 248

Zac leaned over, grabbed Olivia’s hand, and put her hand on his chest. “Liv, I swear I’ll never lie to you. If I lie to you...”

Before he could finish, Olivia suddenly covered his mouth and shook her head, saying, “I don’t want you to swear.”

“Liv...”

Zac froze as his heart raced. He also looked at Olivia with a more complicated look.

He endured it in his heart. ‘Liv, I might lose control of myself if this went on.’

However, Olivia could not read the look in his eyes. She let go and sniffed. “Zac, I believe you. You don’t have to swear.”

‘Zac...’

It was the first time Olivia had ever called him so affectionately, and Zac's heart felt a pang as he let go of Olivia's hand and faked a cough.

"It's great that you believe me. I have to go."

When he coughed, Olivia thought he had a cold from rescuing herself and felt guilty." Take good care of yourself. Don't let yourself fall sick."

However, Zac could not stand her consecutive strikes, and his usually calm heart was already flustered.

It was the first time he wanted to run away from Olivia for fear that she would find out something was wrong with him.

He pretended to nod nonchalantly. "Yes, I'll pay attention."

With that said, he turned around to walk out. However, Olivia suddenly asked, "By the way, where's Johnny?"

'Did he know I almost died?'

Olivia knew John was probably more concerned about when Dorothy would come out, but... she could not help wondering.

Zac said indifferently without looking back, "He knows something happened to you, but he's busy with the company, so he can't visit you."

"Oh, I see."

When Zac said what she already knew, Olivia's heart hurt for no reason.

She was buried alive because of him, and he could just turn a blind eye.

Then she laughed self-deprecatingly. It was silly of her.

Zac felt bad for Olivia but left without another word.

Zyla poured out the soup Zac had brought. "Sis Liv, come and eat something."

"Okay."

"Sis Liv, now that Dorothy is locked up, you can rest and take care of the baby without worry. How can the baby be born safely if you continue to worry so much?"

With that said, Zyla stirred the soup a little and brought it to the tray table. She took a spoonful and held it to Olivia's lips. "I want to be the baby's godmother."

Hearing Zyla mention the baby, Olivia tearfully opened her mouth and drank it. She forced a smile, saying, "You're right, Zy. It's time to worry about the baby."

Olivia spent a few days in the hospital resting quietly.

These days, Zyla accompanied her every day, while Zac visited her occasionally. However, John never even showed up.

For some reason, it reminded her of when she had a miscarriage two years ago.

He also never showed up as if he had disappeared.

Olivia knew she was conflicted. She was afraid to see him but missed him when she

did not see him.

Maybe she had Stockholm syndrome.

It happened to be a sunny day, but Zyla was not around. Olivia thought about it and decided to go downstairs to get some sun.

However, as soon as she walked out the door, she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure.

Johnny?

Just as she tried to catch up, she saw a man on crutches fall in front of her.

She had no choice but to help him up. However, when she looked again, there was no sign of the man in the corridor.

Did my eyes fool me? Come to think of it. Why would John run away from me..."

Chapter 249

"It's you. Get your dirty hands off me!"

Olivia was still lost in thought when she heard a voice of disgust in her ear, and a sudden force pushed her away.

When she stood still and looked over, she saw who had just fallen.

"Mrs. Jameson? Are you alright?"

"Oh, don't pretend to be kind. If you're kind, don't be around other people's fiancés!"

Olivia frowned at Mrs. Jameson's look of disgust. She was about to explain when she saw a piece of paper on the ground.

Therefore, she bent down to pick it up. "Mrs. Jameson, is this yours?"

Mrs. Jameson quickly grabbed the paper and turned away in panic, forgetting about the argument with Olivia.

Olivia glanced at it and saw mid-stage cancer.

"Mrs. Jameson."

Olivia ran after Mrs. Jameson and stopped her. "I think we need to talk it out."

"I have nothing to say to you!"

"Don't worry." Olivia's eyes fell on Mrs. Jameson's lab report. "I won't tell anyone about it. I'm not a gossip."

She knew best how it felt to have cancer, not to mention hers was terminal.

However, Mrs. Jameson did not believe her and dodged. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Mrs. Jameson, cancer isn't that scary. It's still treatable in the mid-stage. With the Jameson family's wealth, it shouldn't be a problem. Don't worry too much about it. Don't keep it a secret. Let your family know."

Mrs. Jameson froze slightly before sneering. "What does it have to do with you? I'm warning you not to be a smart-ass, or I won't forgive you!"

Olivia wondered why Mrs. Jameson did not want her family to know. After all, she thought members of the Jameson family were close to each other. At least they were unlike her and John.

However, it was someone else's business, and she should not get involved.

"Forget it, Mrs. Jameson. I was only trying to comfort you."

Olivia pressed her lips and looked coldly at Mrs. Jameson. "But I want to explain to you what you called me.

"I've never stopped the Jameson family from marrying the Quinton family, and it's not something I can stop. Besides, Zac and I are just friends. I hope you don't overthink it.

"Ha, a homewrecker will never admit to being a homewrecker."

When Mrs. Jameson still did not believe her, Olivia got annoyed.

She did not like to be treated unjustly, especially not as a homewrecker.

"Mrs. Jameson, I don't want to explain anymore. If you insist on thinking that way, you'll be the one to suffer."

"You!"

Mrs. Jameson was furious as she pointed at Olivia's nose. "You're so shameless! If you hadn't cheated two years ago, would your dad have died out of anger?"

Olivia's face darkened when she heard this. She said through gritted teeth, "I forbid you from talking nonsense, and don't mention my dad!"

“Do you think no one knows because John got rid of the news? Everyone in Ocean. City knows what kind of woman you are!”

“Mrs. Jameson!”

Unable to stand it any longer, Olivia stepped closer to Mrs. Jameson and said coldly, “I’m telling you for the last time, I’m innocent. Besides, you only want to profit from the marriage between the Jameson family and the Quinton family. You never ask if the people involved were willing!”

With that said, Olivia turned and walked straight away.

How ridiculous!

I refuse to believe that no one’s behind all this.

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Mrs Jameson and I have barely met or crossed paths, and the Larson family and the Jameson family have never had much contact.

Then someone must have passed the idea on to Mrs. Jameson... Rainie?

But if it’s Rainie, Dorothy must have something to do with this!

Chapter 250

Olivia frowned as she thought of Dorothy.

‘I wonder what John will do to clear Dorothy’s name?’

Then she shook her head with a bitter smile. 'Forget it. Why am I thinking about these? I don't need to worry myself with all this.' Then she went downstairs to get

some sun.

However, Olivia did not expect to meet Mrs. Jameson again when she went out to get some sun the next day.

What a small world.

Olivia did not want to argue with Mrs. Jameson, so she pretended not to see her and waited for her to walk away first.

However, before she walked to the side, she did not expect a man to run out with a dagger, shouting, "Stop!"

Olivia froze and stood where she was, not daring to move.

'What's going on here?

'Is he going to rob people in a hospital?'

The nurse tried to call the police, but the man grabbed Mrs. Jameson standing nearby, and put the dagger to her neck.

"If anyone calls the police, I'll kill this woman!"

The nurse recognized Mrs. Jameson and knew that nothing must happen to her. She quickly put down the phone and held up her hands. "Calm down, sir."

“Calm down? All you do is make sarcastic remarks. Besides asking me for money, what have you ever done? You want my sister dead!”

“Sir, we’re a hospital. How can we let a patient die? Calm down, I...”

The nurse tried to call security, but the man pressed the blade on Mrs. Jameson’s throat. It was gentle, but it started bleeding instantly.

“Shut up!”

The nurse shook with fear. If something happened to Mrs. Jameson here, she would be dead meat. She dared not speak again.

“Get me your best brain specialist!”

“Okay, okay.”

The nurse quickly dialed the phone, and the man snapped again, “Put it on speakerphone. If you say one more word, I’ll kill this woman!”

Frightened, the nurse nodded repeatedly but dared not say anything extra.

“This is the nurses’ station. I’m looking for Dr. Lucas. We have an emergency patient needing a specialist consultation here. Please come over immediately.”

A cold voice came from the phone. “Okay.”

After hanging up, the man’s emotions were still out of control.

“You’re a place that gobbles people up. My sister was hospitalized for a year, and a decent doctor never even came!

“My sister is dying, and you remind me to pay the hospital bill everyday!

“Do you know how much money you’ve collected this year? How dare you charge people when they’re dying?”

As the man spoke, he became increasingly agitated. His hands shook as he held the knife. He motioned it back and forth across Mrs. Jameson’s neck. Mrs. Jameson was so scared she dared not speak for fear that the man would lose control even

more.

As Olivia watched Mrs. Jameson burst into tears out of fear, she suddenly thought of her mother.

“Sir.” She stepped out and slowly approached the man.

The man noticed her and immediately looked over with alarm, “Stand back!”

Olivia pressed her lips and said with a faint smile, “Are you afraid of death, sir?”

The man froze for a moment, not understanding what she meant. “Who would not be afraid of death? Don’t come over again. Or I won’t go easy on her!”

“I’m not afraid.” Clutching her chest with her right hand, Olivia said with a bitter smile, “I’m dying of terminal lung cancer.”

The man stiffened at this.

“Not only that, but my husband also cheated on me, and my parents are dead. If you need a hostage, switch me with the woman you’re holding. And you’ll commit less. sin, won’t you?”

Mrs. Jameson froze and looked at Olivia in disbelief.

No one wanted to die, not even people with cancer.

'What is she trying to do?'

Olivia saw that the man was persuaded and took a step closer. "Hold me hostage, sir.