

G.H Hooked 251

Chapter 251

Olivia's movements scared the nurse next to her. The nurse tugged on her clothes cautiously.

"Mrs. Freeman, please be careful."

However, Olivia ignored her and approached the man. Her eyes were gentle yet firm.

"Sir, I know you only want to save your sister, right?"

She looked at Mrs. Jameson. "If you let her go, I promise she'll pay the hospital bill for you. When Dr. Lucas gets here, your sister might take a turn for the better. Do you want to lose out on this chance?"

When Mrs. Jameson heard this, she was stunned. However, when she spotted Olivia hinting at her with her eyes, she chimed in. "Yes, I'll pay the bill for you, and I'll get the best doctor I can for her. I promise."

This suggestion was too enticing. The man was moved, and his grip on Mrs. Jameson loosened a little.

Olivia took this chance to pull her over and throw her to the nurse. Then, she grabbed the man's hand and put his knife against her fair neck.

"If you want to kill someone, you should kill me."

The man was shocked by her actions, and his hand started to shake.

He had never seen such a bold woman before, and he had never met someone who was not scared to die.

At this moment, Ken ran over. When he saw the man taking Olivia as his hostage, his heart shook.

'What's going on?'

"Sir, put the knife down. Where is the patient? Take me to see her."

Ken was a neurology expert, but he did not usually come here. If John was not hospitalized here, he might not be here today.

When the man heard Ken's voice, he immediately became nervous. He grabbed Olivia's neck and pulled her against his chest with the knife to her neck.

"Are you a neurologist?"

"Yes. Which of you should I be looking at?"

"Why?" The man suddenly roared. "It's been a year! Why have you never gone to see my sister? Do you all think my sister isn't worthy of help?"

Ken had seen a lot of people making a fuss in the hospital before, but this was his first time seeing someone take Olivia hostage. Hence, he was a little worried.

"I'm new, but I promise..."

"No, I don't believe you. You're not taking me seriously again."

The man was very emotional. He was moved just now, but now, he was turning a deaf ear to everyone again.

When Ken saw this, he asked the nurse about the patient. Then, he said, "Calm down. I'll go look at your sister now."

After he said that, Ken turned around to walk in another direction.

Suddenly, the man yelled, "You liar!"

He

was about to stab Olivia. At that moment, someone ran out from the crowd to grab her.

"Hiss!"

Ken jumped in fright and ran over to subdue the man. After that, he asked the nurse to call the police.

On the other side, Zyla held Olivia and looked at her with her face drenched in sweat. "Sis Liv, are you okay?"

Olivia was stunned and shook her head. "I'm fine, but you..."

She had heard Zyla's pained moans, so she must be hurt. However, before Olivia could ask, Zyla suddenly smiled at her happily. "It's good that you're okay."

After she said that, Zyla's vision turned back and she passed out in Olivia's arms.

"Zy! Somebody, anybody! Come save her!"

Olivia panicked and screamed for someone to come as she held Zyla with tears in her eyes.

"Mrs. Freeman, don't worry. Leave it to me."

Ken picked up Zyla and put her on a bed at one side. Then, he examined her wound. before checking her vitals.

“Mrs. Freeman, don’t worry. The wound on her arm is not serious. She fainted from exhaustion.”

Olivia let out a sigh of relief when she heard that.

Suddenly, the man who was making a fuss looked at Olivia in panic and confusion.” Why did you block that attack for me?”

Chapter 252

The knife just now was not actually aimed at Olivia. The man had wanted to stab himself.

He owed a lot of debts, and there was no way out of them. Since someone could help his younger sister, he would not hesitate to die now that he could rest assured. It would also guilt people into not going back on their word.

He did not expect Olivia to see through him and even plan to stop him with her own body...

The man looked at Zyla, who was on the hospital bed, and felt frightened inside.

If she had not saved Olivia, the consequences would have been disastrous.

Olivia turned her head to look at him with a calm expression. “Sir, you’ll have a lot of chances if you stay alive. Who will take care of your sister if you die? Do you think your sister will be happy in the future when she wakes up and can’t see you

anymore?”

The man’s pupils suddenly shrank, and he asked in a trembling voice, “Miss, what’s your name?”

“I’m Olivia Larson.”

“Ms. Larson, thank you. I’ll find a way to repay you.”

After he said that, the man was taken away by the police.

Mrs. Jameson, who was still in shock, stepped forward and grabbed Olivia. “Why? Why did you trade yourself for me? Don’t you hate me?”

After hearing this, Olivia chuckled lightly. “All of you are really interesting. Why does everyone like to ask ‘why’? You’re just like children who won’t stop asking questions.”

Mrs. Jameson let go of her, and after a long silence, pursed her lips and snorted coldly. “Olivia, don’t think I’ll believe you even if you do this. I won’t fall for it.”

“Whatever.”

After that, Olivia closed the curtain. “Mrs. Jameson, please head back. Zy needs to rest.”

Mrs. Jameson was blocked out on the other side of the curtain. She had a lot of things running through her head, but she could not express any of those feelings. In the end, she could only shake her head and leave.

Rainie had said that Olivia was vicious and also a flirtatious minx.

However, after these two encounters, Mrs. Jameson felt that Olivia was not like that at all, which gave her indescribably mixed feelings.

Olivia sat on the edge of the bed. She leaned over and gently wiped the sweat off Zyla’s face with a tissue, murmuring, “Zy, thanks for your hard work.”

She blamed herself a lot. If not for her, would Zyla have been so tired and gotten hurt?

Speaking of which, she had also been a little reckless during that incident just now. Now that everything had dawned on her, she was a little scared.

She did not know where she got the courage at the time to suddenly want to persuade that man to not kill himself.

The closer a person was to death, the more they knew how precious life was. She did not want to see that man take a wrong step. It would not be worth it.

As for Mrs. Jameson...

Perhaps it was because she reminded Olivia of her mother.

"Mrs. Freeman."

Ken pulled the curtains open and walked in. "Go and rest. I'll watch her."

Although Zyla threw a glass of cold water at him the last time they met, he still had to admire her bravery.

Olivia turned her head and glanced at him. "Dr. Lucas, long time no see. I didn't expect you to be working here."

Upon hearing this, he smiled awkwardly. "I come to the hospital occasionally. After all, this is my family's building."

"Since it's your family's building, you should know about the situation of that man just now, right?"

“Yeah. I will personally diagnose his sister, and I can also waive the hospitalization fee if necessary.”

“Dr. Lucas.” Olivia stood up and glanced at him casually. “You should just help him with whatever is within your power. You don’t have to waive anything for him.”

Ken nodded repeatedly. “You’re right, Mrs. Freeman.”

Immediately after, he scratched his head. “Mrs. Freeman, you should call me Ken like you did back then. I’m a little weirded out by you acting so distant with me.”

Ken was John’s friend and John’s only doctor, so Olivia saw him a lot over the past two years.

However, since her relationship with John broke down, she did not see him anymore. She was not familiar with him before, so they drifted further apart after that.

Johnny and I are not what we used to be.”

Chapter 253

Ken had just returned to the country, and he did not know much about recent events, but he could feel the loneliness in Olivia’s tone and her eyes.

“Mrs. Freeman, John really cares about you.”

Hearing this, Olivia forced a smile. “Ken, I am afraid that few people can bear the way he cares about them.”

‘If captivity, humiliation, and betrayal are concerns...’

“Mrs. Freeman...”

Before Ken could finish speaking, Olivia raised her hand to signal for him to stop speaking. "Tell the police to let the man from just now go. Zyl's vitals weren't harmed, so just forget it."

"But..."

"He was desperate." After saying that, she pulled the quilt over Zyla. "That man wanted to commit suicide."

'Suicide?'

Ken was taken aback. Then, he nodded. "Okay. I'll talk to the police."

"Thanks."

Ken felt very uncomfortable when he saw Olivia acting so distant around him.

"Mrs. Freeman, I'm your friend too, not just John's. I'll help whoever I feel is more reasonable, not whoever I'm closer to. Don't treat me like this."

Olivia just smiled gently. "You should go back. I'll be fine here."

He knew he could not convince her, so he nodded and left.

Olivia was very tired, so she groggily fell asleep beside Zyla's bed shortly after Ken

left.

She was woken up by her phone at midnight.

When she woke up, she suddenly realized that she had returned to her ward.

Who had sent her back?

The phone stopped and rang again. Olivia finally went over to get her phone in a daze.

“Olivia.”

When she heard this familiar deep and alluring voice, she jolted awake.

“What’s up?”

“Olivia, what’s with this attitude? Have you forgotten who you are?”

“Mr. Freeman, you called me in the middle of the night to disturb my sleep. What attitude do you think I should have?”

John, who was on the other end of the phone, was startled as if he did not expect

Olivia to retort his words.

However, he instead said coldly, “Must you talk to me like this?”

Olivia felt uncomfortable. When she heard his voice, her first reaction was to assume

that he had heard about the day’s events and was calling to ask about her.

However, when she heard his second sentence, she began to scold herself.

How could he care about her?

He was not there when she was on the brink of death, so how could such a trivial

matter alarm him?

“Yes, Mr. Freeman.”

Olivia’s cold and alienated attitude made John very upset. He wanted to rush over to find her, but he held himself back.

“You planned to stay in the hospital for a long time, so why aren’t you minding your own business? Stay in the hospital obediently. I’m not done with you yet.”

After hearing this, Olivia’s tears flowed down her cheeks again against her will. Her heart felt so heavy.

He used to love her so much, but now he did not even have a word of condolence to spare for her.

Indeed, all he cared about was Dorothy’s kidney, not their relationship.

She bit her lip and held back her sobs. “John, if you want to talk to me about Dorothy, I’m sorry, but I’m not interested.”

After that, she hung up, pulled up the quilt, and cried while hiding underneath it.

On the other end of the call, John jerked his head away and asked after listening to the busy tone, “Wes, why do I always feel like I’ve forgotten something?”

Wes was taken aback. “Sir, you hit your head in a car accident two years ago, and the doctor at that time said that you might suffer from amnesia.

“But, sir, you didn’t lose your memory at that time. You remember everything.”

‘Amnesia?’

John frowned. “Why don’t I remember this?”

“You don’t remember?”

“I don’t remember the doctor saying that I would lose my memory.”

Wes was sorting out documents when he suddenly froze. “Sir, how much do you remember about Madam?”

Chapter 254

‘How much do I remember?’

John thought about it seriously. What he remembered was mostly about her betrayal and her indifference. He remembered very few good things.

However, he had strong feelings for Olivia in his heart.

Before this, he did not want to admit whether he loved or hated her, but after this experience, he realized that he still loved her in his heart.

However, he could not let go of the hate.

Suddenly, John grabbed his head in pain. “Ah...”

Wes was taken aback by his actions. He dropped the document in his hand and ran over to help John.
“Sir? What’s wrong?”

“My head hurts!” John gritted his teeth with a grim face and said, “Go get Ken.”

“Lie down. I’ll go right away.”

John’s head hurt like it was about to explode. It was as if something was tugging at his nerves, preventing him from remembering.

The pain caused him to roll from the bed to the ground. The wounds on his body re- opened from his struggle, and his clothes were stained red with blood.

When Ken came in, John was covered in dust.

“John!”

Ken was also shocked. “Quick, help me lift him! I’ll give him a sedative first.”

However, as soon as Ken brought the syringe over, John grabbed his wrist.

“No...”

“John, what are you doing? I can’t examine you like this. Don’t worry, I won’t let you sleep for a long time. I just want you to calm down.”

He had no idea if John heard him. He was still squeezing Ken’s hand, and he said through gritted teeth, “No.”

Ken was confused. He looked up at Wes and signaled that John should just be knocked out.

Wes nodded, raised his hand, and chopped down on John's neck with his palm. John

passed out, and Ken took advantage of this to give him the sedative.

The two helped John to the bed and then sighed in unison.

"Dr. Lucas, is it possible for the effects of the car accident two years ago to be delayed until now?"

Ken shook his head. "Logically, that's impossible unless he has a tumor in his brain."

"What? Sir..."

"Well, I'll have to inspect to find out. Let's go for a scan."

Wes nodded, and then said with a hint of worry, "Dr. Lucas, please keep this matter a

secret. You can't tell Mr. Quinton or Madam."

After finishing speaking, he suddenly added, "Or Ms. Ellis."

After hearing the final name, Ken's eyes darkened. "What the hell is going on with Dorothy? I've only been gone for two years. How did a woman like her get to stay by his side?"

She did not seem like John's type, and he remembered Dorothy as being Olivia's best

friend.

"Ms. Ellis saved Sir and gave him a kidney."

'A kidney?'

Ken sneered. "So he keeps that woman around and ruins his relationship with Mrs. Freeman because of that? I really don't understand."

Ken liked Olivia very much. He liked her like she was his sister-in-law, friend, and

sister.

She was intellectual, elegant, and tenacious, just like a flower on a high mountain.

Dorothy was different. She always emitted an intolerably vulgar energy.

"Sir has always been grateful, but the misunderstanding between Sir and Madam deepened because of Ms. Ellis. I think Sir is also in a dilemma."

Ken did not say anything. Instead, he directed Wes to push John out with him.

Other things aside, it would be better to save his life for now.

John lay on the bed with his brows furrowed together as if something was holding

him back.

Just now, when he had a headache, something began to flash across his mind.

It was a dark room. He walked over and kicked the door open. Then, there were

people inside, but just as he was about to see their faces, he fainted...

Chapter 255

Because she cried in the middle of the night, Olivia's eyes were swollen again when she woke up the next day.

She used a hot towel to compress her eyes to relieve the swelling. Only then was she a little more presentable.

After packing up, she planned to go to see Zyla, but when she went out, she saw supplements and an insulated bag at the door.

She put the supplements inside the room before opening the bag. She saw two insulated lunch boxes inside, and there was a watery sound when it was shaken. It sounded like soup.

There was no note, so she did not know who left this there.

Olivia frowned slightly and thought about everyone it could be. In the end, she figured it must be Zac.

However, if he was here, why did he not tell her? How strange.

She did not think too much about it. She went to find Zyla with the bag in hand.

Zyla was fine. Since she was injected with sleeping pills, she slept for more than twelve hours, so she looked much more energetic.

"Sis Liv!"

Seeing Olivia, she immediately got out of bed and walked over. "Sis Liv, why are you here? Are you hungry? I'll go home and cook for you..."

After saying that, she ran outside in her hospital gown.

Olivia's eyes became slightly wet when she saw that. Then, she grabbed Zyla. "Silly girl, what are you doing? You're also a patient today, so you should rest well. I can just eat hospital food."

"How could I let that happen? You're pregnant, and it's very hard work, so I have to..."

"Sit down. Do you want me to get angry?"

Olivia pretended to be angry, which made Zyla sit back down on the bed obediently.

As soon as the two opened the bag, Ken came over with two lunch boxes. "Mrs. Freeman, these are for you."

"Dr. Ken, are you delivering the meals yourself?"

"Oh, no, I asked someone to make this. It's more suitable for you, and it's also good for the baby."

Olivia was stunned for a moment. Her heart warmed up when she saw Ken touching his head. Then, she nodded and said, "Thank you, really..."

"Mrs. Freeman, Ms. Jones was so exhausted that she passed out. I figured I couldn't let that continue. Anyway, I don't have a shortage of cooks, so that's good, right? The quality of the food is guaranteed, and it won't be so troublesome."

"Um..."

Zyla did not like Ken. When she saw Olivia hesitating, she said coldly, "Dr. Henchman, if Sis Liv says she doesn't need it, it means she doesn't need it. I can take care of Sis Liv's affairs myself."

Upon hearing this, his face turned red.

'Dr. Henschman?'

He was a world-famous neurology expert, okay?

"Ms. Jones, you..."

"I know you're one of Jerk John's people. You're so loyal to him. Who knows if you'll

harm Sis Liv?"

"Zy!"

Olivia stopped Zyla and looked at Ken, "Dr. Ken, I'm sorry about Zy's rudeness."

She knew exactly who Ken was.

Although he and John scratched each other's backs, he would definitely not harm

her.

"Mrs. Freeman, are you angry because I told John about you being taken hostage. yesterday?"

Ken pursed his lips, "Mrs. Freeman, I had to tell him about such a major thing. He is also worried about you. I..."

Speaking about what happened yesterday, Olivia felt a sudden pain in her heart. She said with a light smile, "I don't blame you. I know who he is, and I know who you are. I just don't want to trouble you too much."

“No, it’s no trouble at all.”

After Ken finished speaking, he put the lunch boxes on the table and ran away in a hurry.

He did not want Zyla to dampen his enthusiasm again.

After he left, Olivia asked, “Zy, why did you say that to Ken?”

Zyla snorted coldly, “Oh, Sis Liv, you have no idea. When you fainted at the police station, this guy also came to see you, but I stopped him at the door and poured a glass of cold water on him. I can tell that he’s Jerk John’s loyal dog just by looking at him.”

Upon hearing this, Olivia burst out laughing.

Mr. Lucas from Ocean City had always been admired by many, and he might have never been humiliated like this before. Therefore, this could be considered quite a

spectacle.

Chapter 256

Olivia asked Zyla to sleep a little longer after eating so she would be well-rested. Initially, she disagreed, but since she could not win against Olivia, she had no choice but to sleep.

On the way back to the ward, she passed by the stairwell and accidentally heard Mrs. Jameson’s voice.

“You know I don’t have much time left. I must see her while I’m still alive.”

“Ma’am, I’ve been searching for more than 20 years. Do you want to continue? You likely won’t be able to find her in your lifetime. Isn’t it enough to have Ms. Jameson?”

However, Mrs. Jameson shook his head and denied it. “No, it’s different. If I don’t see her, I won’t be able to rest in peace!”

“But...”

“Don’t talk nonsense, you must look for her even if you have to turn the city upside down! Find her!”

The other party seemed helpless, and they had to agree after being pressured.” Okay. I’ll try my best.”

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind Olivia.

“Olivia, what are you doing?”

Olivia, who was eavesdropping at the stairs, was startled. She then turned around and gave Rainie a stiff look.

Suddenly, Mrs. Jameson pushed the door open and came out. She was a little nervous when she saw the two women at the door. “Rainie? Why are you here?”

Rainie hurried over to support Mrs. Jameson. “Mom, I’m here to see you. I couldn’t sleep after you forbade me from accompanying you.”

“Good girl. I’ll be discharged from the hospital in two days. I’ll be fine.”

“Mom, it’s good that you’re fine. I was really worried.”

After that, Rainie looked at Olivia coldly before asking sharply, "Ms. Larson, what were you doing just now? Were you being a peeping tom? Or are you trying to harm. my mother?"

Olivia looked at Rainie, then at Mrs. Jameson, before saying with a light smile, " Ladies, this corridor and the stairwell are public, so it's not illegal for me to pass by,

right?"

"Olivia, I don't blame you for stealing Zac from me, but don't hurt my mother, or I'll fight you with my life."

After hearing this, Olivia burst out laughing.

As expected of Dorothy's friend. This two-faced b*tch was so good with her words.

However, she would not be fooled.

Olivia only smiled and said 'How delusional!' before walking around the mother-and- daughter pair.

Rainie seemed to feel that her act was not realistic enough, so she tried to catch up with Olivia, but Mrs. Jameson stopped her.

"Rainie, forget it. Let's go back to the room."

After hearing what Mrs. Jameson said, she nodded reluctantly. "Okay."

When passing by the stairwell, Mrs. Jameson secretly glanced inside and felt uneasy.

She did not know how much Olivia heard, so she had to find the time to ask.

After Olivia got back to her ward, she got a call from Zac.

“Are you okay? You’re pregnant, and you have terminal cancer. Do you want to die?”

“Olivia, can you stop being so impulsive? You’re not the only one who knows how to save others!”

Olivia laughed when she heard his ‘affectionate concerns’.

“Why are you still laughing? Do you know that you were just buried alive? There will be someone handling the Jameson family, so why would they need a sick person like you?”

After scolding her, Zac’s tone softened again. “Sorry, Liv, I didn’t mean to scold you, I

“I know.” Before Zac could finish speaking, Olivia interrupted him. “You’re concerned about me.”

Her heart felt warm, but then she suddenly recalled John’s phone call last night for no particular reason.

She just wanted someone to care about her one way or another. Why could John not understand?

Immediately, she sniffed and pursed her lips. “Zac, thank you. I will remember this.”

This confused Zac, and he did not know what to say for a long time. Shortly after, he stammered, “T-that’s good.”

Suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open, and Rainie stomped in with

resentment.

“Olivia, how shameless can you get?”

Chapter 257

Before she could finish speaking, Rainie rushed over and slapped Olivia across the face.

Her head turned to one side after the slap, and her phone fell on the quilt.

The screen lit up, displaying the name 'Zac'.

Coincidentally, his worried voice came from the phone just then. "Liv? What happened?"

Rainie was already furious, but after being provoked again, her expression became even more unpleasant. With red eyes, she hung up the phone call and grabbed Olivia.

"B*tch, what do you want? You said you didn't seduce Zac, so what are you doing?"

"Dolly was right. You were born a vixen, and you just have to steal other women's men!"

Olivia's mind was buzzing after being hit by Rainie, and she could not recover before being shaken back and forth so violently. It felt like her whole body was about to fall apart.

"Ms. Jameson, please let go."

"Let go? You should be the one letting go! Mr. Freeman doesn't love you anymore, so why do you insist on not getting a divorce? Why aren't you content with what you already have? Why are you so despicable?"

The smell of blood in Olivia's mouth made her want to vomit, but Rainie held her tightly and refused to let go.

In her desperation, she had no choice but to swallow the blood in her mouth. Then, she raised her hand to pry open Rainie's hand before saying with a sneer, "Ms. Jameson, you look so ugly right now.

No wonder Zac doesn't like you."

"B*tch, what did you just say?"

"You know very well what I said."

Olivia wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and looked up at Rainie coldly. "You're just the Jameson family's pawn being sent out to curry favor with the Quinton family. Why are you so obsessed with this?"

"I love Zac! Olivia, I don't want to marry him because of the marriage contract, I want to marry him because I love him!"

After she finished yelling, she grabbed Olivia's collar again. "I won't let you take him away! He's mine!"

Upon hearing this, Olivia was slightly taken aback. She did not expect Rainie to genuinely be in love with Zac.

However...

Even so, she would not allow Rainie to slander her over and over again!

She pushed Rainie away, got off the bed, and approached her again step by step. "So? Does he love you back, Rainie?"

"You!"

She was already mad, so she looked back at Olivia's sinister expression like she

wanted to devour her alive.

Because Rainie knew that Zac did not like her at all.

“So what? According to the marriage contract, he will still marry me no matter what. Do you think he’ll marry second-hand goods like you?”

Olivia’s face darkened. “Rainie, I’ve explained it to you many times, but if you insist on arguing with me, there’s nothing I can do about it.”

After that, she raised her hand and slapped Rainie across the face. “I’m returning this slap to you. Please don’t show your face to me again!”

Rainie covered her flushed cheeks in disbelief. She gritted her teeth. “How dare you hit me! Do you have a death wish?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare to hit you? Didn’t Dorothy tell you? I like hitting people a lot.”

“You! I’m going to kill you!”

Rainie immediately rushed over and grabbed Olivia’s neck. “Olivia, why do you insist on taking what’s mine? You want to take my man, and now, you even want to take my mother!

“My mother used to love me so much, but she actually sided with you just now! And you only said a few words in the hall just now!

“Let me tell you, if it weren’t for you, I could have saved my mother. But you messed with my plan!”

Olivia had difficulty breathing after Rainie choked her. She could not get a single word out. Just as her vision turned black and she was about to faint, someone held her up from behind.

Chapter 258

The person holding her up smelled very familiar. He smelled very much like John.

Olivia opened her eyes to look, but her eyes were hazy, so she could not see anything clearly. Eventually, she closed her eyes and passed out.

John held Olivia in his arms, and his eyes were murderous. "Do you want to die?"

Rainie was also startled. Her legs went limp, and she fell to the ground. "Mr. Freeman, it's not like that. She..."

However, John did not give her a chance to explain at all. "Get out!"

After seeing this, Rainie did not dare to stay there. Therefore, she quickly stumbled and ran away.

John carried Olivia to the bed and leaned over her to cover her with the quilt. After giving her a look of mixed emotions, he turned around and left.

The moment he left the room, John leaned against the wall.

"Sir!"

Wes found John and saw that his face was pale. Moreover, his white shirt was also stained red with blood. It seemed his wounds had ruptured.

"Sir, what happened?"

John frowned and waved his hand, signaling for Wes to take him back to the ward quickly.

Wes quickly supported John. "Sir, you'd better not come to see Madam in the future. It would be terrible if someone found out about your injury."

John did not respond to that. Instead, he said coldly, "Halt our new project with the Jameson family."

"Huh?" Wes was shocked. His brain could not register what he had just heard. "That project has great development prospects. If we halt it..."

"Halt it, and give it to someone else."

Although the Jameson family had some level of status in Ocean City, they were not indispensable in that project.

Olivia was almost injured after she tried to save Mrs. Jameson. After that, Rainie almost killed Olivia. John could not bear it anymore.

He was the only person in the world who could hurt Olivia. No one else was qualified

to do so.

After she passed out, Olivia fell asleep until the next morning.

After waking up, she still felt a little dazed. She felt as if everything that happened was a dream, but the pain in her neck reminded her that everything was real.

When she found the phone, she realized that it had been turned off by someone else. When she turned it on, it was filled with Zac's calls and messages.

Just as she was about to reply, she heard a faint movement by the door and immediately thought of the supplement at the door.

She quietly got out of bed and walked to the door. Then, she slowly opened the door.

The person outside the door turned and left when they heard the movement, but Olivia still caught them.

Looking at the person's back, Olivia was startled. "Mrs. Jameson?"

Mrs. Jameson ignored her and continued walking.

"Mrs. Jameson, are you not curious about how much I heard?"

Hearing this, she stopped. After a long time, she turned around and looked at Olivia. "I don't know what you are talking about, Ms. Larson."

Olivia did not want to interfere in the Jameson family's affairs.

However, she could not understand this mother-and-daughter pair. One wanted to kill her, while the other was giving her supplements. She wanted to figure out what was going on.

"Mrs. Jameson, come in, and have a chat with me."

After she finished speaking, Olivia entered the ward, sat on the sofa, and waited.

Sure enough, after a while, Mrs. Jameson came in and sat opposite her.

"Ms. Larson, what would you like to talk about?"

Olivia pursed her lips and smiled gently. "Don't worry, Mrs. Jameson. I'm not interested in your secrets. I actually didn't hear anything yesterday."

“Then why did you ask me to come in?”

“I do have something I want to ask you, Mrs. Jameson. Why are you giving me supplements? To thank me for saving you?”

Mrs. Jameson said nothing. She looked at Olivia awkwardly for a while and then nodded.

“Then why is Ms. Jameson bothering me? She accused me of stealing her mother, her man, and even her credit!”

Olivia licked her dry lips and pointed to the bruise on her neck. “I shouldn’t ask you this, but yesterday, Ms. Jameson rushed over to kill me. I’m afraid if I don’t find out the reason why, sooner or later, I will die without knowing why.”

What happened over the past few days made her understand one thing: the

Jameson family was not as simple as they seemed on the surface. Each and every member of the family had a secret.

However, she was sick of being forced into their games. One Dorothy was enough to wear her out, so she did not have the energy to fight Rainie anymore, and she did not

want to.

Chapter 259

Apparently, Mrs. Jameson did not know anything about it. She stared blankly at the bruises on Olivia’s neck and swallowed. “Did Rainie do that?”

Olivia rolled up her collar and nodded. "Yeah."

"H-how is this possible..."

Mrs. Jameson was so startled that even her lips were trembling.

"I wouldn't care if Ms. Jameson just insulted me verbally, but she seems to have a lot of hatred for me."

Olivia knew in her heart that part of Rainie's hatred for her was because of Zac, but when Rainie choked her yesterday, Zac was not the only thing she mentioned.

Especially that phrase, messed with my plan'. What was her plan?

What happened yesterday was obviously unexpected. Was Rainie related to that man?

Seeing how shocked Mrs. Jameson was, Olivia could not bear to continue speaking, so she just reminded her. "Mrs. Jameson, maybe you should have a good talk with your daughter, and help me tell her that Zac and I are really just friends. And that i won't be divorcing Johnny."

"Ms. Larson." Mrs. Jameson stood up suddenly and looked at her apologetically. "I will definitely bring this matter up to her. Please rest assured."

After that, she stumbled away.

Olivia's brows furrowed uncontrollably after seeing Mrs. Jameson like this.

Was it inappropriate for her to tell Mrs. Jameson about this?

Ken now delivered all three meals to Olivia in the hospital. Every day, she would have a balanced diet with a variety of side dishes.

She did not bother to stop him. It was a good thing to let Zyla get some rest.

One day after lunch, she went to the garden alone to bask in the sun. By chance, she ran into Mrs. Jameson again.

Mrs. Jameson was sitting on the chair with a blank expression, and she was looking rather haggard.

This made Olivia very uncomfortable. Therefore, she stood there for a long time without moving, but Mrs. Jameson suddenly called out to her.

“Ms. Larson, come and have a seat.”

For lack of a better option, Olivia had no choice but to walk over and sit down.

Mrs. Jameson took her hand and smiled reluctantly. “I’m sorry that I didn’t go to you to apologize for the first time, Ms. Larson. Can you forgive Rainie this time?”

“I’ve already asked her about it. Not only did she admit it, but she was also sincere. If her father finds out about it, he will kill her. Can you forgive her?”

very

Upon hearing this, Olivia did not know what to say for a while.

She could not forgive someone who wanted to kill her.

Seeing that Olivia was not responding to her, Mrs. Jameson suddenly kneeled on the ground. She begged with tears in her eyes. “Olivia, you’re a kind girl. Just let Rainie off the hook this time. If you have any grievances, come to me. I didn’t educate her well as her mother. You can even hit me if you want!”

After that, she took Olivia's hand to slap herself across the face. Olivia pulled her hand away in fright.

"Mrs. Jameson, get up now!" Olivia desperately tugged on Mrs. Jameson, but she refused to get up no matter what.

"Olivia, if you don't agree, I will kneel here forever."

"What?"

'What is going on?'

Olivia really felt like she was going crazy. The people around them also gathered around. They were pointing at her, and some even took out their mobile phones to take pictures.

"Get up!" Olivia yanked Mrs. Jameson hard while looking at the crowd angrily. "What are you all looking at? What's so interesting?"

At this moment, Rainie dropped the box in her hand and ran over. She pushed Olivia away, hugged Mrs. Jameson, and started crying.

"Mom, what are you doing? How could you kneel for Olivia?"

Olivia looked at them stiffly. This was not an apology. They were clearly pushing her into doing something she did not want to do!

Chapter 260

The mother and daughter of the Jameson family cried together, attracting more people to watch the scene.

“Tsk tsk, how unexpected. This little girl is so young, but she’s so evil. How can she make a mother kneel for her?”

“I heard that the one kneeling is Mrs. Jameson. How powerful is that woman, being able to force the matriarch of the Jameson family to kneel for her?”

“I heard she’s a mistress...”

This was getting more and more outrageous!

Olivia could not bear it anymore. She looked at the crowd coldly. “There should be a limit to gossiping. Aren’t you afraid of getting sued for spreading rumors?”

Upon hearing this, everyone was a little scared and took a step back.

Just then, Rainie cried and shouted, “Olivia, you even asked my mother to kneel down for you? Are you devoid of conscience?”

Mrs. Jameson tugged at Rainie’s clothes and reminded in a low voice. “Shut up, do you want to make more trouble?”

However, Rainie did not care at all. She bit her

lip and looked at Olivia. “If you have any grievances with me, come to me directly. Why are you bullying my mother?”

Olivia gritted her teeth and sneered.

Rainie was so good at acting. What a touching mother-daughter relationship!

Olivia pulled off the silk scarf around her neck, pointed at the bruise, and asked, " Rainie, who's the one that's devoid of conscience?"

"I'm pregnant, yet I still tried my best to save your mother. But what happened? You came to my ward and tried to strangle me to death! Are you so bold because you think I'll gladly suffer in silence?"

"Will you only be satisfied after I announce it to the world and hold a press conference?"

After yelling, Olivia gasped heavily and placed her hand on her lungs.

She really could not get angry. Whenever she got mad, her lungs hurt.

"You! Olivia, w-what nonsense are you spouting?" Rainie refused to admit to it. Her

eyes turned red.

Mrs. Jameson seemed to feel that if this continued, she might lose control of the situation. Hence, she immediately stood up and grabbed Rainie. Then, she slapped

her.

"Ah!" Rainie covered her stinging cheek and looked at Mrs. Jameson in disbelief." Mom, did you just slap me?"

"Yes, I did! You must have a conscience as a human being, and you must know how to repay kindness. Didn't I teach you that?"

Rainie was taken aback. She gave Olivia an annoyed look, and then ran away, covering her face.

The people around noticed that this scene was getting more and more heated. They were afraid of getting into trouble, so they dispersed, leaving only Mrs. Jameson and Olivia.

“Olivia, I’m...”

“Mrs. Jameson, save it. Just think of me as someone petty. I can’t forgive Rainie.”

After that, Olivia coughed a few times because of her lung convulsions.

“Do you really have terminal lung cancer?”

Olivia did not expect Mrs. Jameson to ask such a question. She sneered. “Why do you ask this? I can’t be a saint even if I’m dying.”

She had always been vengeful, even if she was about to die.

Mrs. Jameson glanced at her in embarrassment. Then, she said with a wry smile, “Olivia, because I lost a daughter before, I doted on Rainie very much when she

showed up. That’s why she’s so spoiled. It’s my fault.”

After hearing this, Olivia was shocked. “That’s your family’s business. I’m not interested.”

“I know.” After a pause, Mrs. Jameson sighed, “Olivia, at the end of the day, I still owe you a debt.”

After she said that, Mrs. Jameson staggered away.

Olivia coughed again. A mouthful of blood rose to her throat, and she quickly caught it with her silk scarf.

Looking at Mrs. Jameson’s back, she felt an inexplicable bitterness in her heart.

If her mother was still there, she would be very distressed after knowing that Olivia was being bullied.

Olivia felt a lump in her throat and murmured, "Mom, I miss you so much."

Suddenly, a coat fell on her body. Immediately after, an arm wrapped around her

shoulders, and the person said softly and with a touch of pity, "Olivia, it's cold down here. Let's go up."