

G.H Hooked 271

Chapter 271

Ken was startled for a moment. Then, he smiled and greeted him. "Zac, long time no see. Let's grab a drink whenever you're free."

Zac ignored Ken and turned around. He spoke to Olivia gently. "Liv, I'll leave Ken alone. I'll go get something for you to eat."

you

and

Then, he walked away.

Olivia looked at Zac, who was leaving, puzzled. "Dr. Lucas, did you offend Mr. Quinton in any way?"

They were on good terms, if she was not mistaken.

Ken smiled wryly and shook his head. "No, of course. He is on bad terms with John, and I'm John's doctor, so he thinks I'm his enemy."

Olivia nodded. "Well, that makes sense."

"Mrs. Freeman, do you think so too?" Ken felt helpless. "I'm not on John's side. I have no choice because the Freeman family is more powerful than the Quinton family. I support you deep down in my heart."

It did not matter to Olivia whose side Ken was on, so she did not want to dwell on it. Instead, she asked, "When will Zyla wake up?"

“Luckily, the knife did not stab her heart, so it’s not serious, but...”

Ken continued after a pause. “After all, the wound is on the chest, and she lost a lot

of blood. We’ll know in these next few hours if she regains consciousness.”

They both looked at Zyla and said nothing more.

After all, it was not up to Ken when Zyla would regain consciousness. That depended on Zyla.

Olivia’s forehead puckered, and she felt guilty.

She should have insisted on sending Zyla far away. If she had done that, Zyla would be safe now.

It was her selfishness that made her let Zyla stay. After all, she did not want to face

these things alone.

She turned around to look at Ken. However, the look in his eyes surprised her. It was the same look she had seen John’s gaze when he looked at her years ago.

“Ken.”

Ken looked at her. “Yes, Mrs. Freeman?”

She pursed her lips and looked at him for a while before she asked, “Do you crush on Zyla?”

have a

“Huh?” Ken was startled and flustered. He chuckled awkwardly and asked, “Mrs. Freeman, what are you talking about?”

However, Olivia ignored him and continued. “Ken, if you have feelings for Zyla, promise me that you’ll treat her well and dote on her for life. Don’t be like John, or I won’t let you off the hook.

“And if you don’t like Zyla, then promise me you won’t flirt with her. In the future, you’ll only need to help me take care of her occasionally as a friend.”

“Mrs. Freeman, w-what do you mean by that?” Ken panicked. “Why does it sound like you’re speaking your final words..?”

Olivia chuckled. “Take these as my final words. If you think of me as a friend, promise me you’ll do what I told you.”

“Mrs. Freeman...”

“Promise me,” Olivia repeated with a stern look on her face.

Her sudden change in expression shocked Ken. He nodded quickly, “I promise.”

Only then did she seem relieved. Then, she looked at Zyla on the hospital bed again.

She thought, ‘Zyla, I’m afraid I can’t accompany you for the rest of your life. Ken is reliable. In the future, I will be able to rest assured if he’s there for you.’

Suddenly, she began to cough. She quickly covered her mouth, turned around, and secretly took a painkiller. Then, she wiped the cold sweat off her forehead with Zac’s

handkerchief.

“I think I have a cold.”

However, Ken did not seem to believe her and stared at her for a long time until Zac returned. Only then did he withdraw his gaze.

Zac poured a cup of warm water and handed it to Olivia. “Liv, drink some water.”

Olivia needed water to wash the blood out of her throat, so she drank the water

without thinking.

After a while, she felt dizzy and leaned against Zac as she frowned. “W-why do I feel

so sleepy?”

“Go to sleep if you’re sleepy.”

Chapter 272

When Ken saw Zac carrying Olivia, he froze for a moment. “Zac, did you drug Mrs. Freeman?”

“It’s just a sleeping pill.”

“But...”

Zac glanced at Ken coldly. “Ken, what you choose to do is your business, but I’ll never forgive you if you’re here to help that b*stard John.”

Ken looked sad when he said, "John might have done some unacceptable things, but he actually cares about his wife. I think you know that."

"You mean when he saved Olivia from getting hurt?"

Ken nodded.

Zac sneered. "I know about that, and I was there. I even thought John would change.

"But do you know what he did when Zyla was being rescued?"

'What did he do?'

"He took Liv to get her blood to save Dorothy, who was in prison."

Ken could not believe what he heard. "T-That can't be..."

"Can't be true? You can ask John yourself if he still has a conscience." Zac glanced at Olivia, who was in his arms. "Even if he still loves Liv, he cannot deny what he did. to her, and Liv will never forget it either."

With that, he turned around and left, carrying Olivia in his arms.

Ken froze as complicated feelings rose in him.

He had seen John's wounded body and heard him call Olivia's name in his sleep, but

—

He could not understand what was going on now.

Only a long time later did Ken realize John was both an angel and a demon to Olivia.

John's love for Olivia was complex and all-consuming.

Then, he turned around and looked at Zyla. A trace of sadness flashed across his eyes as he muttered, "Zyla, do you remember me?"

Meanwhile, Dorothy, who was in another ward, woke up.

She was grumpy because John was not the first thing she saw when she woke up.

John was not accompanying her even after she tried to commit suicide. Could that b*tch Olivia have done something?

She was furious at the thought. She pulled out the needle in her arm and limped toward the door.

When she opened the door, she saw Wes standing behind it with a plastic bag in his hand, which looked like it had food inside.

Seeing her awake, he held up the plastic bag and said, "Ms. Ellis, you're awake. Eat something."

"Where's Johnny?"

"Mr. Freeman is busy."

Anger shot through Dorothy upon hearing this, and she lifted her hand to knock the plastic bag out of Wes's hand. Then, she ordered coldly. "I want to see him."

Wes glanced at the spilled soup on the floor, expressionless, and repeated, "Mr. Freeman is busy."

“Is he in his office? I’ll go find him.”

He stopped her. “Ms. Ellis, Mr. Freeman is not at the company. It’s pointless to go there.”

Not at the company?

Dorothy’s expression turned ferocious. “Did he go to that b*tch, Olivia, again?”

Wes did not like hearing her insult Olivia like this. He answered coldly, “Ms. Ellis, don’t you think you’re meddling too much? It has nothing to do with you if Mr. Freeman is by Mrs. Freeman’s side.”

“Wes Coulson! What do you mean by that?”

Then, Dorothy sneered and stripped off the gauze on her wrist. She squeezed her wound, making the blood drip on the floor.

“Tell Johnny I took things too hard and attempted suicide again. Tell him to come. here at once.”

Wes frowned and snorted. “Ms. Ellis, please wait a moment. I’ll call a doctor for you.”

“You!” When Dorothy was about to curse out of anger, she saw Zac approaching her

ward.

Right now, he was menacing and cold. It was very different from his gentle and kind

image.

“Mr. Coulson, I’d like to talk to Ms. Ellis alone.”

Wes quickly stepped aside. “No problem.”

Chapter 273

“W-what are you doing here?”

Scared by Zac’s overbearing appearance, Dorothy staggered back and fell on her bed.

He just walked in and closed the door with his behind him. He looked at Dorothy. coldly and said nothing.

“Zac Quinton, why are you here?” Dorothy was terrified to be alone in the ward with

him.

“Dorothy, you’re lucky I don’t hit women.”

Her anger surged, and she was back to her usual arrogant self when she heard what Zac said. “Why are you here, then? To get revenge for that b*tch?”

Zac grabbed Dorothy’s neck as soon as he heard the word ‘b*tch’. He looked at her murderously and said, “Dorothy, I said I don’t hit women, but I didn’t say I wouldn’t kill.”

Then, he let go of her neck, wiped his hand on a handkerchief, and smiled. “I’ve come to tell you to behave yourself, or I’ll send you to hell right now.”

Dorothy was frightened by him and coughed as she said, “Johnny won’t let you do

that.”

“He won’t? Does he have the right to decide? Don’t forget that I’m the victim here. I’m in charge.”

Although Zac said so, the only reason he did not kill Dorothy was John.

“I didn’t do those things. Olivia framed me!”

Zac looked at her with disgust. “I was the one who put the evidence there. Do you mean to say that I’m the one who framed you?”

Dorothy was startled to hear Zac admitting to it.

“It was you?”

Dorothy did not want to go against Zac. After all, the Quinton family was also a powerful family. “Someone framed me. I didn’t do those things.

“Besides, Johnny loves me and would never let me go back to prison. I was even.

going to give birth to a child for him, but I miscarried. If you don’t believe me, you can.

investigate it.”

Zac sneered. “Dorothy, I’m not in the mood to hear you say all this. We both know the

truth.

“I’ve come to tell you that if you touch Olivia again, I’ll make sure you disappear from

this Earth!”

Unconvinced, Dorothy stood up and held up her bleeding right wrist. “If I tell Johnny you did this, do you think he’ll let you go?”

Zac did not waste his time on her and said calmly, “You can call and ask Jorge Winston if I’ll keep my word.”

Then, he opened the door and left.

Dorothy’s legs turned to jelly, and she sat down on her bed.

‘What does he mean by that?’

‘He already knows who’s behind Jorge. Or did Jorge get caught?’

After thinking about it, Dorothy wanted to call Jorge to ask him, but she feared it was Zac’s trap.

She could not help frowning at the prickling pain on her wrist.

‘Damn it!’

As long as Zac was by Olivia’s side, the difficulty of her plans would increase. She had to think of a way to lure him away from Olivia.

How frustrating!

Dorothy knew she had pushed Olivia into a corner, yet Olivia managed to turn the tables again.

Just as she was thinking, the door opened, and a tall figure walked in.

As soon as Dorothy saw the man, she burst into tears and rushed into the man's arms, crying. "Johnny, I thought you wouldn't come to see me. Other people bully me when you're not around. Look at my wrist. It..."

John glanced at the wound and casually asked, "How did it happen?"

"It was..." Dorothy sobbed and looked up at John pitifully. "It was Zac. He threatened me because of Olivia..."

Dorothy was well aware that even if John did not like Olivia, he did not like seeing Olivia be close to his best friend. Thus, she deliberately made use of this fact.

John reached out and grabbed her right wrist. He asked coldly, "Does it hurt?"

She nodded. "It does."

Suddenly, he shook off her hand and asked in a cold voice, "If it hurts, why did you cut your wrist in the first place?"

Chapter 274

Dorothy was shocked. She held her right hand in pain and looked at John with tears shimmering in her eyes. "Johnny..."

However, instead of pitying her, John asked, "Is what the media reported true?"

He was asking about the fake accident and her employing a murderer to kill Zac.

"Johnny, don't you believe me?"

She cried, out of breath, as if she had been wronged.

When she lifted her head and saw that John was unmoved, she panicked and wanted to hug him, but he dodged her.

“Dorothy, I’m giving you a chance to confess. There won’t be another chance if you miss this one.”

He would have dealt with this earlier on if it was anyone else, but Dorothy had saved him and accompanied him throughout his most painful days, so he could not do anything much to her.

“Johnny,” Dorothy said. She sniffled and lied calmly. “I did none of those things.

Someone framed me.”

John’s eyes flashed with disappointment, and he asked, “Do you know Jorge?”

Hearing that name, Dorothy panicked.

At this moment, she was almost sure Jorge had been caught, but she did not know whose hands he was in and how much John knew.

However, she still took a chance. After all, John never doubted her.

In the past, John always believed everything she said, including her false accusations against Olivia.

She shook her head. “No.”

John stared at her. “Are you sure you don’t know him?”

“Yes.”

“Have a good rest.”

Then, John turned around to walk out of the ward. Unexpectedly, Dorothy hugged

him from behind.

“Johnny, don’t leave. Stay with me. I’m afraid. Do I have to go back to that place?”

“I don’t want to go back, Johnny. I’m afraid. It’s scary there, and the people there bully me...”

Dorothy speaking about bullying made John recall the time when Olivia got hurt in the cell. His expression became gloomy as he pried Dorothy’s arms open.

However, Dorothy refused to let go and grabbed onto his shirt. “Johnny, don’t you.

believe me?”

“Let go.”

“Johnny, there’s no point in me staying alive if you don’t believe me.”

Then, she dashed to the wall.

However, before she could hit the wall, John dragged her back.

He knew what was on Dorothy’s mind. She did not intend to die. She only wanted to

threaten him.

Her act angered him. He grabbed her collar and pinned her to the wall. Then, he said coldly, "Dorothy, I hate it when I'm threatened. Remember that!"

Dorothy was shocked. She cried for mercy. "Johnny, I-I wouldn't dare to threaten you."

"Shut up! This is the last time I'll give you a chance. The next time, I'll drag you to prison myself!"

With that, he let go of her collar, making her fall to the ground with a scream.

John did not even bother to look at her before he left.

For some reason, Olivia's face emerged in his mind.

Whenever she confronted him, she never cried. Even when she cried, she still looked at him firmly and obstinately.

It was a look that stuck with him.

Lately, though, the thought of Olivia gave him a headache. It was heartbreaking to

think about her.

Meanwhile, Dorothy sat on the ground in the ward and looked at the fresh blood on her wrist. Then, she grabbed the vase beside her and smashed it.

Olivia must have done something to make John suspect her.

She hated Olivia!

She hated her deep down in her heart!

Before, she had wanted to torture Olivia slowly, but now, she wanted her to die at once!

Suddenly, an idea popped into her mind. She took her phone and dialed a number. This time, she wanted Olivia to die, and she wanted it to happen in front of her!

Chapter 275

It was morning when Olivia woke up again. Looking around, she saw no one in the room. On the table beside her was an insulated lunch box with a piece of paper

under it.

“Remember to eat your meals.”

Apparently it was from Zac.

Recalling last night, Olivia knew why she had suddenly felt so sleepy, even though she only realized it now.

It must have been from the water Zac poured for her. However, she did not plan to blame him for that. After all, he did that because he wanted her to rest well.

She got up and put on her jacket, planning to visit Zyla.

However, she bumped into Dorothy, who was coming to look for trouble, as soon as she walked out.

“I heard from Johnny that you donated some blood to me again. I came to thank

you.”

Seeing the smug look on Dorothy’s face, Olivia felt annoyed. She glanced at her coldly and said calmly, “It’s nothing. After all, I wouldn’t want you to die so soon. I can only get revenge on you if you’re still alive.”

That was not the reaction Dorothy wanted. Displeased, she sneered. “I know you feel sad. After all, Johnny would give you up for me every time.

“He chose to free me even though he saw the evidence.”

That was true. However, Olivia would not show her weak side before Dorothy.

Olivia glanced at Dorothy and chuckled. “Yes, Johnny did choose to save you, but I’ll always be Mrs. Freeman, even if I die, while you’ll always be his mistress.”

“You!”

Angered, Dorothy wanted to hit Olivia, but she grabbed her hand and pushed her.

Olivia was unsure if she was braver now because she had chopped off Jorge’s finger the day before. She was now cold and fearless.

“Dorothy, I’m not interested in arguing with

you.”

After all, she could not get revenge on Dorothy by arguing with her. It was meaningless.

However, Dorothy felt like she had lost a battle and was unhappy. She looked at Olivia fiercely and as, "Oh, Olivia, do you know why the Winston family wants you dead?"

Olivia frowned slightly and looked at Dorothy, but she did not say a word.

Dorothy thought Olivia was afraid and grinned, "It's because they know that Johnny doesn't love you. Killing you will warn the Freeman family, but it will not harm them."

Olivia believed that answer. She felt her heart shattering into pieces.

However, on the surface, she smiled. "Dorothy, since you know this, can I take your words as an admission of you being the one who instigated them to do that?"

"What? Stop accusing me." Dorothy panicked and was afraid Olivia might notice something. "Everyone knows that Johnny won't divorce you because he wants to protect me."

Olivia felt her heart sink as though her world had collapsed.

"I cut off one of Jorge's fingers, Dorothy. Do you want me to do that to you too?"

She tried to suppress the pain in her heart, lifted her head, and said with a smile, "Dorothy, I may not be as easy to deal with as you think."

Dorothy was startled, and she could not tell if Olivia was lying.

"Don't try to scare me. Don't I know what kind of person you are?"

Then, Dorothy scoffed. "You think I don't know that you still love Johnny? But it's better not to dream too much about it!"

Dorothy wanted to pull Olivia's hair, but someone grabbed her hand.

"Ms. Ellis, I think you should not dream at all."

With a sneer, Ken shoved Dorothy's hand away. "I only know one Mrs. Freeman, and that woman is Sis Liv. As for you, you're just a rotten flower, too disgusting to even

look at."

"You!"

Dorothy did not know who Ken was and shouted as he mocked her, "Who are you? You're probably Olivia's dog. I'll tell Johnny about this!"

"Okay, go ahead and tell him."

Ken took out his phone and dialed John's number.

Chapter 276

The call went through soon after Ken dialed the number, and John's deep voice came through the phone. "Yes?"

Dorothy froze. She remained silent and observed Ken in horror.

However, Ken chuckled and said, "I visited Mrs. Freeman. She's recovering well. I'm just calling to tell you so you won't worry."

"Okay."

Suddenly, Ken sneered. "But I happened to meet Ms. Ellis on the way..."

Before he could finish his words, Dorothy snatched the phone and hung up the call. Her face was pale. "What's... your relationship with Johnny?"

Only a few people she knew could talk to John like that.

Olivia was too annoyed to even look at Dorothy. She wanted to end this pointless conversation, so she tugged Ken's arm and asked, "Is Zyla awake since you came looking for me?"

"Yes," Ken nodded.

"Okay. Take me to her."

With that, she dragged Ken off and walked away.

Reluctant to give up, Dorothy gritted her teeth and grabbed Olivia's hand. "I won't go back to prison. You did not win."

Olivia shoved off Dorothy's grip and sneered. "Dorothy, it's not up to you."

On the way to visit Zyla, Ken suddenly asked, "Mrs. Freeman, I believe there's something else going on between that woman and John. He wouldn't have any interest in a woman like her."

Ken himself would not be interested in a woman like Dorothy even if she seduced him, let alone John.

There must be something else going on.

Olivia recalled some foggy memories from the past, and she still could feel the pain. However, she answered calmly. "That's his business, and it has nothing to do with

me."

Her grudge against Dorothy was only partially because of John. She would make

Dorothy pay for everything she had done to her.

When she pushed Zyla's ward door open, she saw her frowning and drinking her porridge.

Happiness surged through Olivia, and she dashed over to hug Zyla. "Zyla, you're finally awake. You scared me."

"Sis Liv, I'm fine."

Zyla had a casual smile on as if nothing had happened.

Olivia felt more guilty upon seeing Zyla so calm. She sobbed as she touched her face. "Zy, promise me never to act so impulsively again. Nothing should ever happen to you."

"Sis Liv."

Zyla smiled and lifted her hand to wipe off her tears. "I promised to protect you and bring you happiness. I have to do what I promised."

Ken stood by and watched, feeling gratified.

“Ms. Jones, is there anything you would like to eat? I can ask the kitchen to prepare it for you.”

Zyla’s smile instantly disappeared upon hearing Ken’s voice. “Dr. Lucas, thank you for saving my life, but you and I can never be friends if you decide to stay on that b*

stard’s side.”

Ken felt wronged and looked at Olivia with grief. “Mrs. Freeman, I’m not helping. John. I’m a doctor, and my job is to save lives, not kill people.”

“Heh. It sounds great, but that’s not what’s on your mind.”

“Alright.” Olivia comforted Zyla. “Zy, Ken and John are best friends, but we can’t judge his personality just on that.”

Then, she turned around and asked Ken, “Can you ask the kitchen to make something good for healing wounds? I hope Zy can get better soon.”

Ken repeatedly nodded. “No problem. I’ll arrange for that.”

After he left, Zyla pouted her lips and said, “Sis Liv, don’t believe him. What if he’s John’s spy? Who knows if Jerk John will bail Dorothy out?”

“He has already bailed her out.”

“What?”

Olivia could not accept it too. “On the day of your accident, Dorothy committed suicide, so...”

John rescued her.

“What?” Zyla was angry. Her eyes widened in shock as she cursed. “Jerk John! That son of a b*tch! I...”

Before she could continue, Zyla lifted her head and saw the person at the door. She frowned. “Why are you here?”

Chapter 277

Olivia turned around and saw Mrs. Jameson standing at the door with some supplements in her hand.

“Mrs. Jameson?”

“Ms. Larson.” She put the supplements on the table. “Ms. Jones, I heard you were hurt, so I brought some supplements to see you with.”

Zyla did not like the Jameson family, especially when she recalled how Rainie hit Olivia. They irritated her.

“Take it away! I don’t want supplements from you people.”

“This is just a small gift from us, Ms. Jones.”

As Zyla was about to retort again, Olivia stopped her and shook her head. Then, she looked at Mrs. Jameson. “M

Jameson, why don’t you tell me why you’re here this

time?”

Olivia had disliked Mrs. Jameson since the day she knelt before her in the garden.

Mrs. Jameson pursed her lips and said, "I'm sorry about what happened last time. Whether it was the time Rainie hurt you or the time I knelt before you in the garden, we overstepped our boundaries. I hope you can forgive me."

Forgive?

Olivia said coldly, "Mrs. Jameson, you're my elder, so it's inappropriate for you to kneel in front of me, but I know you're doing this because of your love for your daughter. So, I won't blame you for it.

"But I can't forgive Rainie for what she did. After all, she was trying to kill me."

"Ms. Larson," Mrs. Jameson said with a wry smile. "Rainie's father knows about this, and he has punished her. He made her kneel and face the wall for a few hours."

Zyla could bear it no longer and said, "Mrs. Jameson, Sis Liv was hurt once because she tried to save you, yet your family keeps hurting her. Don't you feel sorry for what you've done?"

"What's more, that doesn't mean Sis Liv should forgive Rainie no matter how you've punished her."

Olivia could not forgive Rainie, but she did not want to disappoint this mother who was trying to apologize on her daughter's behalf. Thus, she chose to remain silent.

Mrs. Jameson knew she was asking for too much, so she said, "I know it's too much. to ask you to forgive me, Ms. Larson. I won't mention it again."

After a pause, she continued. "However, I have something I would like to ask for help with."

your

Anger shot through Zyla. "You're pushing it! We were already kind enough not to make you pay for what you've done, yet you..."

Before she could finish, the piercing pain of her tearing wound struck her, leaving her unable to speak.

Olivia checked Zyla's wound immediately and was relieved to see that it was not bleeding. "Zy, stop it."

Then, she got up and pulled Mrs. Jameson out of the door.

"Mrs. Jameson, what do you want me to help you with?"

She seemed to feel a little guilty and remained silent for a while. "I hope you can help me tell Mr. Quinton not to break off the engagement."

Olivia was startled. Then, she shook her head. "Sorry, I can't help you with that."

"Liv." Mrs. Jameson held her hand and cried. "The Freeman Group cut ties with the Jameson family, and the Quinton family broke off their marriage. The Jameson family is now in a very embarrassing situation. I have no choice but to..."

"Why did the Freeman Group cut ties with the Jameson family?"

Mrs. Jameson shook her head. "I don't know, but Mr. Freeman suddenly ordered his company to stop a project we had together a few days ago."

Olivia felt flustered. Could it have something to do with Rainie hurting her?

That day, before she fainted, she smelled his scent, but she was already unconscious and could not open her eyes to see if it was really him.

However, she then smiled wryly. What was she thinking about?

He was a man who had abandoned her. So, she would not hope for anything.

Olivia pried open Mrs. Jameson's hand and said sternly, "Sorry. I can't help you. These are Mr. Quinton's personal affairs."

"Rainie likes him."

Olivia smiled calmly. "Mrs. Jameson, unrequited love will end well. It's a dead end with no outcome."

She and John were good examples of this.

Chapter 278

Mrs. Jameson knew her efforts were pointless, so she quickly apologized before leaving.

After she left, Olivia looked out of the window and sighed.

There were two things she regretted most in her life.

One was bringing Dorothy back to the Larson family, and the other was marrying John.

If she did not marry John, he might still be the sunshine in her life, and he would be her deepest secret. It would be better than being wounded and feeling hurt now.

Nothing much happened for a few days after that.

Ken was responsible for Olivia and Zyla's meals. It saved them from plenty of trouble. Olivia accompanied Zyla in her room most of the time, chatting with each other.

One afternoon, while they were chatting, Olivia received a call from Zac.

“Liv, my friend who majors in cancer research is coming to Ocean city next week. He will do a full body check-up on you and see what we can do about your illness.”

Olivia was startled for a moment. She felt a little uneasy and said nothing.

Zac did not know what had happened. Worried, he quickly asked, “Olivia? What’s the matter?”

“N-nothing,” Olivia paused. “Zac, can I refuse your offer?”

“Why?”

“I-I’m afraid.”

She would not know what to do if it did not work out.

“Liv, we’ll only be able to cure you if we learn more about your condition. It’s pointless if you continue to cheat yourself like this.”

Clutching the phone, Olivia bit her lips. “I-I know, but...”

“No “but’s! Olivia, I’ll make sure you do this test. You have no choice but to accept.

this.”

Zac was serious about this, leaving Olivia unable to reject it.

“Okay, I get it. I won’t run away.”

Zac heaved a sigh of relief. "Liv, rest assured. The situation will get better."

Olivia knew she would die, but she was afraid she would die too soon. After all, had not completed many things yet.

However, she did not want Zac to know how she felt, so she quickly changed the topic. "By the way, what about Jorge? You didn't kill him, did you?"

she

"No, but he's been crippled, so don't worry. The Winston family will not dare to look for trouble again."

"Crippled?" Olivia felt nervous. "I-I only cut off his finger."

At the time, she was calm, but afterward, she broke out into a cold sweat.

She used to be too afraid to kill a fish, let alone chop off a man's fingers....

Zac could imagine Olivia's hesitating expression, and he chuckled. "Rest assured, it's not because of what you did."

"Oh, that's great."

After hanging up the call, she heard Zyla scoff. "Heh, the Winston family is weak, yet they still want to seek revenge."

Then, she handed the phone to Olivia. "Jorge won't seek revenge anymore. He's now like a mummy lying on the hospital bed. It will take him at least a year and a half to recover."

Olivia looked at it with a sigh of relief.

Jorge was badly wounded. The finger he lost was only something minor compared to everything else.

Suddenly, a man opened the door and walked in, carrying a fruit basket.

As soon as he entered, he bowed at a ninety-degree angle to both of the girls.

Zyla was startled and looked at him in bewilderment. "Erm... Did you enter the wrong room?"

The man shook his head. "I've come to thank Ms. Larson."

Olivia looked at him. She thought he looked familiar, but she could not remember where she had seen him before.

"Who are you?"

The man put the fruit basket aside and explained, "Ms. Larson, my name is Fred

Jameson. I'm the one who took you as my hostage a while back."

Chapter 279

Startled, Olivia looked closer, trying to identify who the man was.

It was indeed the man from that day. However, with his hair cut short and beard shaved, he looked fresh and unfamiliar.

Fred noticed the wary looks on the ladies' faces and quickly explained. "Ms. Larson, I'm here to make amends today."

After making sure that he had no intention of harming them, Zyla laughed. "Mr. Jameson, no one would have introduced themselves like you did. I thought you were looking for revenge."

After hearing this, his ears flushed red as he apologized. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean that."

"I came to apologize sincerely. Back then, I was too impulsive. The consequences would have been unimaginable if Ms. Larson hadn't stopped me."

Fred looked at Olivia sincerely. "Ms. Larson, you've done me a great favor, and I can't think of a way to repay that."

Olivia needed help remembering the details of the matter. She was a little flustered when Fred apologized to her.

"Mr. Jameson, you don't have to apologize. I understand your feelings, but please do not act impulsively next time. You've only got one chance to live, and it would be terrible if you went down the wrong path."

"Ms. Larson, I'll keep your words in mind."

Olivia pursed her lips awkwardly. "How is your sister now?"

"Thanks to you, Dr. Lucas checked on her condition and told me she needed

The success rate for it is around 40%. I decided to take the chance."

surgery.

After a pause, he continued. "Dr. Lucas said he's giving my sister free treatment because of you, and...

"The police released me because of you."

He bowed again and continued. "Ms. Larson, I know thanking you is not enough to repay your kindness. Please let me know if you need my help in the future."

Shocked by his sincere attitude, Olivia quickly said, "I'll accept your fruit basket. It was a small matter. You don't have to do that."

However, Fred did not think so. He took out a paper from his pocket and handed it to

her.

"Here is a copy of my ID card with my phone number. Don't hesitate to contact me if you need me."

He seemed worried that she would think he was useless, so he added, "I used to be a

martial arts champion, and I also have some computer technology skills. Ms. Larson, I'm sure you'll need me sometime."

Olivia had not seen someone repay a favor like this before. She did not know how to

react.

Zyla snatched the paper and smiled as she said, "Okay. I'll accept this on Sis Liv's behalf."

"Zy."

Zyla stuck out her tongue. “Sis Liv, we need people. There’s no need to reject his offer.”

Before Olivia could speak, Fred said, “Yes, Ms. Larson, I saw the news about you online and...”

His gaze turned serious. “Many people around you are up to no good, and there are at least two of them in this hospital. So, I think you need me.”

As if he was afraid Olivia would reject his offer again, he quickly left after saying that.

Olivia shuddered when she heard that.

Even a stranger like Fred could see how terrible her life was...

Zyla advised, “Sis Liv, I think he’s reliable and sincere. It’ll be fine to use him.”

Olivia said nothing, took a picture of the details on the paper, and tore it before throwing it into the rubbish bin.

She did not expect to need Fred’s help so soon.

Chapter 280

Zyla was craving spaghetti the next day, so Olivia went to get it. On her way back, she bumped into Rainie.

To be precise, she spotted Rainie hiding behind a tree and talking on the phone.

She planned to ignore it at first, but she overheard her conversation when she passed by.

“Are you sure this drug won’t kill her? I don’t want her to die.”

‘Drug? Die?’

Instinctively, Olivia assumed that Rainie wanted to drug her, so she eavesdropped on the conversation.

“What will happen if I give her this drug every day?”

Olivia had no idea what the person on the other end of the call said. All she heard. was Rainie sneering and saying, “It’ll be fine as long as she isn’t dead. I want her to not be able to communicate with anyone. That’s all.

“Anyway, the Jameson family will employ someone to take care of her. I’ll only need. to pretend I care.”

Then, Rainie gritted her teeth and said, “Heh. I wouldn’t need to do this if she didn’t insist on finding her biological daughter. She’s left me with no choice but to do this.”

Olivia subconsciously covered her mouth in shock.

‘Rainie’s target is Mrs. Jameson, not me?’

Even if Rainie was the adopted child of the Jameson family, they had brought her up, and it was the greatest kindness they could have done for her.

Moreover, Mrs. Jameson was so good to Rainie. She even knelt before a young girl like Olivia for Rainie’s sake and begged Olivia to speak to Zac about Rainie.

Now, Rainie wanted to drug Mrs. Jameson?

Unable to believe her ears, Olivia stepped back. However, she accidentally stepped on a branch, making a snapping sound.

“Who’s that?” Rainie immediately turned around and looked in the direction of the sound warily.

Luckily, a pair of hands covered Olivia’s mouth and quickly pulled her aside.

Otherwise, Rainie would have noticed her.

“Mm...”

Not knowing who it was, Olivia thought the person was one of Rainie’s accomplices. She was so frightened that she stepped on the foot of the person behind her.

The person behind her grunted and whispered, “Ms. Larson, it’s me.”

Then, he let go of Olivia’s mouth and shook the foot Olivia had trampled on.

Olivia turned around, and she was relieved to see the person beside her. “Fred, why are you here?”

“I happened to witness this scene from upstairs. Knowing that this young lady hurt you before, I was worried and wanted to protect you.”

The explanation left Olivia at a loss.

It seemed as though she had gotten a bodyguard for free...

After a while, she pursed her lips and clutched the bag in her hand. "Thank you. The spaghetti is getting cold, so I have to leave.."

Fred did not stop her. He just said, "Ms. Larson, please be careful."

Olivia shook her head helplessly and went upstairs from the other side.

However, she could not get this matter out of her mind. Although she disliked the Jameson family and was not an acquaintance of Mrs. Jameson, she could not stand by and watch when she knew Rainie was going to drug Mrs. Jameson.

Moreover, Olivia had always felt that it was not right to not do anything when she knew something terrible was happening.

After all, Rainie was trying to hurt the woman who brought her up.

Back in the ward, she put the spaghetti on the table and sat aside motionlessly.

Zyla noticed Olivia's strange reaction and knew something was wrong.

"Is Dorothy bullying you again?"

Olivia shook her head.

"So, did you meet those people from the Jameson family or Jerk John?"

Olivia lifted her head and bit her lip. "I'm going out."

"Sis Liv, what's the matter?"

Zyla wanted to follow, but she was on drips, and her wound hurt whenever she moved, so she could not follow Olivia out.

After she walked out of the ward, she headed straight for Mr. Jameson's ward.

When she opened the door and entered, she saw Rainie handing Mrs. Jameson a cup of brownish liquid. Olivia had no choice but to shove the cup away since Mrs. Jameson was about to drink it.