

G.H Hooked 281

Chapter 281

“What are you doing, Olivia? Are you insane?”

Rainie glared at Olivia as though she was going to eat her alive.

Mrs. Jameson looked at them, puzzled. “What’s going on?”

“This...” Looking at the residual liquid on the floor, Olivia brushed her off by saying, “Mrs. Jameson, you can’t drink this.”

Rainie was shocked and retorted. “Olivia, what are you talking about? It’s just some juice. Why can’t my mother drink it?”

“Yes, Olivia. Do I even have to stop drinking juices?” Mrs. Jameson was also puzzled.

Olivia was startled. She had been in a hurry to stop this from happening, so she did not have time to think of a reasonable excuse.

“Well, juices are good for your health, but it’s not suitable for you, Mrs. Jameson.”

Olivia made up an excuse and pointed the plastic bag next to them. “I saw Ms. Jameson carrying this in her bag and suddenly recalled that people with an illness like yours shouldn’t drink this. So, I acted on instinct just now. I’m sorry for being rude.”

With that, Olivia turned around and walked away. “I’ll leave now.”

However, Rainie stopped her before she could leave.

“Stop!”

Rainie grabbed her arm and emphasized each word she said, “Olivia, what are you doing? Just showing up and saying that my mom can’t drink this? It seems to me that you’re deliberately causing trouble!”

Olivia did not want to expose Rainie’s plan. After all, she was an outsider, and Mrs. Jameson might not believe her.

“I mean well. If you think I’m here to cause trouble, then ignore me. After all, you almost killed me before this.”

Then, Olivia shook off Rainie’s hand and said coldly, “Well, I’ll leave now.”

Rainie clenched her fist and stared at Olivia, who was leaving. ‘This b*tch has spoilt my plan again!’

She would never forgive Olivia.

Mrs. Jameson had no idea what happened, but she felt like Olivia was acting

strange. She asked Rainie, “What’s wrong, Rainie?”

Rainie spoke without turning back. “Mom, don’t move. I’ll call someone to clean this mess up.”

Then, she ran out and dragged Olivia straight to the stairwell.

“What do you want, Olivia?”

“Let go!”

Olivia stared at Rainie coldly, thinking about how dumb she was.

'Who the hell else would be so persistent? It's so obvious she doesn't want me to think she's up to something?'

Rainie would not let go. She ferociously pinned Olivia to the wall and said, "I'm warning you! Don't try to curry favor with my mother!"

'Why would I want to flatter Mrs. Jameson?'

Olivia scoffed. "Don't worry. I'm not interested in your mom. But you should be kind to her as her child, so you don't end up regretting it in the future."

Rainie looked at her warily and asked, "Do you know something?"

Olivia was not silly. She knew it would do herself no good if she was frank with her.

"That's a strange question, Ms. Jameson. What should I know?"

"Heh! You wouldn't dare!"

With a sneer, Rainie released Olivia. "Dolly is out of prison. You'd better pay attention to your own business. Don't try to snatch someone else's fiance when you can't even keep your husband to yourself."

"Your mother came to me about the Quinton family's intention to break off the engagement between you and Zac. I'm sorry. I can't do anything about it."

Then, Olivia opened the door and walked out. "Anyway, if you really like Zac, you would know what he likes and wouldn't do something he hates."

She did not expect to see Mrs. Jameson waiting for her in Zyla's room when she returned.

Mrs. Jameson approached her and asked, "Olivia, I know you're not someone who acts impulsively. Are you hiding something from me?"

Chapter 282

Olivia frowned slightly. "Mrs. Jameson, nothing's going on."

However, Mrs. Jameson did not plan to give up. She grabbed Olivia's arm and dragged her to the corridor as she whispered, "Olivia, I know I misunderstood you a lot before, but now I know exactly who you are, and I trust you."

Olivia had saved her life, and she had no reason not to believe her.

However, Olivia did not want to interfere as this involved Rainie.

She regretted stopping Rainie now.

Just now, she should have stayed out of it.

Thus, she squinted her eyes and looked at Mrs. Jameson. "Would you believe me if I told you that your daughter wanted to kill you?"

Mrs. Jameson was terrified, and her body swayed in shock. She quickly let go of Olivia's arm.

"Olivia, what do you mean?"

Olivia was afraid she might blurt out everything she knew if Mrs. Jameson cried, so she went back into the ward and shut the door behind her.

Zyla was worried and asked, "Sis Liv, what happened?"

Olivia put her ears to the door and headed to Zyla's bed only when she heard Mrs. Jameson's retreating footsteps. She told Zyla everything.

"Huh?" Zyla was shocked. "Does that mean I guessed correctly?"

Olivia nodded.

"Sis Liv, do you think it's a good idea to not tell Mrs. Jameson? After all, Rainie even tried to murder her..."

"I'm not supposed to know these things. If Rainie knew, she would kill me. I don't know how to tell her this because it's the Jameson family's secret."

Zyla nodded. "That makes sense. Dorothy is now free from prison and will be up to something too. So, let's mind our own business."

Although they had decided to stay out of it, it still bothered them.

Suddenly, Zyla smiled and said, "Sis Liv, I have a way to warn Mrs. Jameson without

you telling her personally.

"The juice spilled, didn't it? Why don't you take some of it for a drug test and send it by courier to Mrs. Jameson?"

Olivia immediately nodded. "Great idea! We can ask Ken to do it."

Zyla nodded.

When Ken came to deliver their meal, they told him everything but hid the details

about Rainie.

He readily agreed.

Olivia felt relieved, and her appetite increased.

The following day was the death anniversary of Olivia's mother. She had breakfast with Zyla and decided to take a taxi to the cemetery to visit her mother's grave. She bumped into Ken on her way downstairs.

"Mrs. Freeman, where are you going?"

"The cemetery."

Ken did not ask more and just suggested, "Let me take you there. It's difficult to hail a taxi coming back from the cemetery."

Olivia recalled falling into Dodothy's trap the last time she returned from the

cemetery and almost getting raped. That incident still haunted her to this day, so she accepted Ken's offer.

"Sure. Thank you."

Ken smiled and said, "Don't worry. I'm a good driver. Did you have any place in mind for where you want to buy the flowers?"

"Somewhere around here."

“Alright.”

Along the way, Ken mentioned nothing about John. Instead, he told Olivia about the exciting things he had experienced overseas.

Olivia listened to him absent-mindedly. Fortunately, Ken did not mind and even chuckled as he spoke.

When they arrived, she asked him to wait for her in the car. She headed to her mother’s grave with the flowers.

Not long ago, she had come here to bury Uncle Wallace, and now she was back with many emotions in her heart.

When she reached her mother’s grave, she put down the flowers and gently rubbed the tombstone.

“Mom, I’m here to visit you again. Please give me some more time. I...”

However, before she could finish, she paused and realized something was wrong. Someone had done something to her mother’s grave!

Chapter 283

The soil near the gravestone showed signs of having been dug, and the dirt behind the tombstone was loose.

Olivia’s heart skipped a beat, and she checked Hans’ grave. Someone had dug it up too, but the signs there were not as obvious as the ones by her mother’s grave.

She checked the other graves around her parents’ to ensure that it was not her being paranoid.

She discovered that her parents' graves were different from the other graves. Even Uncle Wallace's grave looked fine.

Olivia was in a panic. She shuddered when she realized what had happened.

Someone had dug up her parents' graves!

Below Olivia's father's grave was his ashes. However, below her mother's grave was her body.

Before this, Olivia had considered digging up her mother's grave to find out the truth behind her death. However, she felt it was disrespectful to dig a deceased's person's grave, so she gave up on that thought.

Someone had stolen her father's ashes and her mother's body.

She wondered who had done it.

Olivia was so mad that she gnashed her teeth. Her gaze was murderous as she swore she would not let the person who did this get off scot-free.

Despite all that, she rushed menacingly into the keeper's room.

"Who has been to the Larson family's section of the cemetery lately?"

The grave keeper, startled, shook his head. "No one, Ms. Larson. What's the matter?"

"No one?" Olivia squinted her eyes and questioned. "Are you sure no one has come? Did you receive a bribe, or is it because you're irresponsible?"

The keeper knew at once that something serious had happened.

“Mrs. Larson, there are CCTVs around this area. It would have recorded footage if anything strange happened.”

“Send me the footage. Check if any strangers have visited my parent’s grave. Let me know if you discover anything.”

Then, Olivia looked at him. “If I learn that you were involved, I’ll make sure you pay for

it!”

“Yes, I understand.”

On her way out of the office, Olivia bumped into someone. She looked up and saw

Ken.

“Mrs. Freeman, what’s the matter?”

“I...” However, on second thought, she and Ken were not close, so she decided not to say anything.
“Nothing.”

He looked into Olivia’s cold eyes and shuddered. It did not seem like ‘nothing’ to him.

However, Olivia said nothing more, so he did not feel it was appropriate to pry.

However, Ken could not hold back his curiosity. As they were nearing the hospital, he said, “Mrs. Freeman, I know you don’t trust me.”

Olivia glanced over her shoulder at him without saying a word.

Ken pulled over at the hospital and stopped Olivia from getting out of the car. "Mrs. Freeman, there are people around you whom I must protect. Please trust me, and remember to call me if you need me."

She was startled and nodded her head. "Okay."

However, she wondered who the person he wanted to protect was.

Only Zyla and Zac were close to her, but he was not on good terms with either of them.

As Olivia reached the elevator, she received a call from the grave keeper.

[Ms. Larson, I found him. It happened the night before yesterday. I sent you the screenshot.]

It was followed by a series of apologies, explaining his neglect at work and then pleading for her forgiveness.

Olivia sighed and merely replied: [Thank you. Gamble less in the future.]

As long as the grave keeper was not the culprit, she would not make him responsible for the incident.

Olivia looked at the screenshots and frowned.

She knew no one from the photo. It seemed the mastermind was not present for the theft.

She listed out all the possible suspects in her mind. She had three people on the top

of her list.

Then, the elevator door opened, and she bumped into one of the people she suspected, Rainie.

Chapter 284

Olivia grabbed Rainie's neck and pushed her against the wall.

Rainie had no time to react. Her face flushed red as she smacked Olivia's hand with all her might. "Olivia, let go!"

However, she did not let go. Instead, she squeezed harder.

Then, she whispered in Rainie's ear coldly, "Rainie, what did you do to my mother?"

"A-are you insane..."

Feeling breathless and dizzy, Rainie tried to scratch Olivia but failed to do so.

Fortunately, Olivia let go.

Rainie slid down to the ground and gasped for breath. After a long time, she got up and scolded. "Olivia, are you f*cking insane? Have you forgotten that your mother is dead?"

Then she swore. "She's dead. What can I do to her? If your mom was still alive, I..."

Before she could finish, Olivia glared at her coldly, making her shut her mouth in fear.

"It wasn't you, but I'm warning you not to try doing anything to harm me or anyone around me. I've done nothing to harm you."

Olivia sneered. "I'm not as weak as you think."

Then, she turned around and walked away.

Only when she was out of Rainie's sight did she stop, lean against the wall, and cough violently. The smell of blood assailed her throat.

The fragility of her body infuriated her.

A pain came from her lower abdomen because she was emotional just now, which made her break out into a cold sweat and rest against the wall.

The pain suddenly made her realize that her time might be running out, with the cancer progressing and the baby growing.

She returned to her ward, washed her face, and changed into new clothes before going to Zyla's ward.

After excluding Rainie from her suspected list of people, the only two left were Dorothy and the Winston family.

In Olivia's mind, she was more inclined to Dorothy doing it. After all, Dorothy had done something like this before.

As she approached Zyla's ward, she adjusted her expression and smiled when she opened the door. "Zy, did you have a good rest today?"

Zyla saw her and smiled. "Yes. Did you greet your mother on my behalf?"

"Well, yes. My mother told me to ask you not to worry so much."

Zyla laughed and handed the orange she had just peeled to Olivia. "Sis Liv, eat some oranges. Ken bought them. They're sweet."

Olivia was slightly shocked. She tried to cover her emotions. "Ken just came?"

"Well, he came looking for you," Zyla peeled the orange skin. "Didn't you guys come back together?"

"Yes. I thought about changing the clothes I wore to the cemetery. Did Ken tell you anything?"

"No."

Just then, Ken walked in and was startled to see Olivia.

"Mrs. Freeman, I've been looking for you."

"What can I do for you?"

Ken said nothing and just dragged Olivia out of the ward. "I will take you to meet someone."

Olivia could not understand what he meant and resisted it. "Why can't this person come here and talk instead?"

"He was badly injured."

Olivia did not ask any more questions and followed Ken.

Halfway there, she suddenly spoke. "Ken, please don't let Zy know what happened today. She will ask around if she knows, and she's hot-tempered. I don't want her to get hurt again."

"Don't worry. I didn't say anything."

He did not know what happened either...

Olivia looked at Ken's back and said, "Someone dug up my parents' graves."

"What?"

Ken stopped and looked at her, shocked. "Mrs. Freeman, are you sure? This is a big deal! Who would be wicked enough to do such a thing?"

Chapter 285

Olivia shook her head. "I don't know. I'm still looking into it."

"Mrs. Freeman, why did you keep this from me? Do you not trust me? I would never do such a thing."

"I know. So I'm telling you now."

"Whose ward is this?" She asked, looking at her surroundings.

Ken opened the door and said, "John's."

'John's?'

Olivia was startled, and she turned around. She saw John on the bed, looking pale and on drips.

"What's wrong with him?"

“Something hard hit him on the back, and he was seriously injured. Then, his wound tore apart a few times. So it’ll take longer for him to recover.”

John was still alive and energetic the last time he met her, but now, he was so weak. and lying in bed. She felt a little sad.

It made her doubt if she was feeling sorry for him.

On second thought, he did not love her, so she did not need to be so pathetic.

Then, Olivia calmed herself down. “So? What’s the point of bringing me here?”

“Mrs. Freeman...”

“How hard was the impact? Did he do it to save Dorothy?”

Ken shook her head. “No. He was injured earlier than Zyla was.”

Olivia was shocked and scoffed. “Even when he was seriously injured, he could still force me to donate my blood to Dorothy. If he wasn’t injured, would he have killed. me?”

Ken frowned. Wes had told him that the misunderstanding between these two ran deep. From what he was witnessing now, it did not seem like it would be something easy to talk out.

“Mr. Freeman, John was injured trying to save you.”

‘Save me?’

Olivia shook her body and doubted as she looked at John. “Me? Are you kidding?”

'Does he not wish me dead?'

Ken felt sad to see the perfect couple in such a state.

"Mrs. Freeman, John..."

Before he could say the word 'amnesia', someone dashed in from outside, throwing herself over John's lying body.

"Johnny, how did this happen to you?"

"Johnny, why didn't you ask someone to tell me about this...?"

Olivia frowned at the familiar crying. It was Dorothy.

Ken was in the middle of his words. He could not continue as there was now an outsider with them.

He dragged Dorothy away from John and said, "Ms. Ellis, this is a private ward. No outsiders are allowed to enter."

Dorothy shoved off his hand and cried. "If it's a private ward, why are you here with Olivia?"

Ken showed Dorothy his doctor ID and said coldly, "I'm a doctor. Mrs. Freeman is the patient's wife. Who are you?"

"You!"

Dorothy glared at Ken. Then, she looked at Olivia. "Wife? Are you good enough to be his wife? Johnny is injured, yet you seem like you don't care. You're not even crying."

Ken wanted to retort, but Olivia stopped him.

She looked at Dorothy coldly and asked, "Did you dig up my parents' graves?"

Dorothy froze for a moment and then shouted angrily, "Olivia, what do you like to accuse me so much?"

you

want?

'Accuse?

Olivia could guess that Dorothy was behind it from her reaction.

"When have I ever accused you?"

Dorothy glanced at the man on the bed. "Don't think that you can freely accuse me just because Johnny is in a coma? The fact that I'm free now proves that I never did. what you said!"

'Shameless' was the only word Olivia could think of to describe Dorothy.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Dorothy, making her step back and lean against John's bed.

"D-don't you dare!"

The man suddenly sat up on his bed and pulled the needle out of his skin. Then, he asked coldly, "Dorothy, is it really not you?"

Chapter 286

“Johnny...” Dorothy froze and hurriedly turned around. She cried and threw herself into John’s arms.
“You woke up. I was so worried...”

However, the next second, John pushed her away and repeated coldly. “Is it really not you?”

Dorothy’s expression froze, “Johnny, what are you talking about? I... I couldn’t possibly do such a thing.”

With that said, she cried harder. “You refused to see me these days. I followed Liv because I was scared something would happen to you. I’m sure you’ll inform her if you need anything. I didn’t do anything else.

Ken frowned. “John, don’t believe this woman. She arrogantly caused Mrs. Freeman trouble. She would have beaten her if I wasn’t around.”

A hint of panic flickered in Dorothy’s eyes as she sniffled. “I heard Liv saved me by donating her blood, so I wanted to thank her. How could I beat her?”

Ken was disgusted.

He had always known Dorothy was awful but never expected her to be such a hypocritical b*tch.

“Are you calling me a liar?”

“Enough arguing. Dorothy, go out first.”

Ken was angry. “John, you...”

John looked up at him coldly before looking back at Dorothy. “Get out.”

At that moment, Ken suddenly understood why Olivia and John were the way they were.

Dorothy had a lot to do with it!

“Johnny, I’m not leaving. I’m staying with you.”

With that said, Dorothy pressed herself onto John again.

Olivia sneered as she could not stand it anymore. “It looks like Mr. Freeman is alright, so I won’t disturb your private time.”

Then she quickly walked out.

Ken wanted to follow her but did not want Dorothy to get what she wanted, so he stayed put and asked in Olivia’s tone, “Mr. Freeman, do I have to go too?”

John glared at him, pushed Dorothy away, and called Wes.

“Where the f*ck are you? Can’t you even keep an eye on a single person? Are you looking for trouble?”

Wes arrived at the door and saw Dorothy in the hospital ward. He trembled, feeling that he was dying.

John was irritated as soon as he saw him. “Hurry and take her away.”

“Yes, yes.”

Wes hurriedly grabbed Dorothy and began dragging her out, but Dorothy looked back pitifully at John. “Johnny, do you not believe me at all?”

John ignored her.

Dorothy dared not ask any more questions, so she reluctantly left with Wes.

However, she was so full of hatred.

She could feel the change in John even if he did not say it.

He had become colder to her, even a little distant.

It seemed she needed to speed up her plans!

In the room, John stood up, walked to the window, and lit a cigarette. His eyes were dark.

“Did you bring her here to tell her everything?”

“I thought so at first, but I think differently now.”

John turned around and glanced at him. “Oh?”

“I defended you. I kept telling Liv that you loved her because I wanted to clear misunderstanding.”

With that said, Ken snorted coldly. “But I think you deserve it!”

your

Hearing the words, John narrowed his eyes, blew out a smoke ring, and suddenly said, “I never touched Dorothy.”

He seemed to want to explain that he was not a jerk and never cheated.

However, Ken was even more annoyed when he heard this. "But you repeatedly hurt Liv for Dorothy. I don't think it matters to Liv whether you touched Dorothy or not."

John's heart jerked with wrenching pain.

His head also began to ache.

He put out the cigarette and held his head with his long hands. His forehead was covered with cold sweat. 'This bloody headache.'

He suddenly realized the memory he lost must have something to do with Olivia.

Chapter 287

After Olivia came out of John's ward, she sprinted back to her ward.

As soon as she returned, she closed the door, leaned against it, and wept.

She thought she did not care anymore, but it was all a lie.

After seeing the interaction between John and Dorothy earlier, she felt a stinging pain in her heart as if it was about to stop beating.

She felt useless for shedding tears for that man.

She probably had cried so hard that her lungs ached, and the smell of blood surged from her throat again.

She covered her mouth and ran to the bathroom. She turned on the tap and dipped her face into the cold water.

She had no right to cry when she had not retrieved her parents' remains.

When she emerged from the bathroom, she did not expect to look up and see Dorothy standing at the door sneering at her.

Olivia's expression sank. "What are you doing here?"

"What do you think I'm doing here?" Dorothy folded her arms, looked at her pale face, and said contemptuously, "I'm here to see you make a fool of yourself, of course. It seems you're crying. Are you sad because of Johnny? Or the remains of those two old-timers?"

"Is it really you?"

"Yes, of course, it's me."

"You!" Olivia looked at Dorothy with scarlet eyes and raised her hand to hit her, but she lowered her arm in the end. "What do you want to do this time?"

Last time, Dorothy failed when she used Uncle Wallace's body to threaten her to surrender and get a divorce.

She would probably go more outrageous this time.

Dorothy sneered and pointed to her face. "Why don't you slap me? Are you scared?"

"Oh, I know. Are you afraid Johnny will find out and give you trouble? That's true. Johnny only believes me and not you. Slap me if you can, but I won't tell you where the remains are!"

With that said, Dorothy smiled dismissively. "You got it easy last time. How can I let go of

my hatred with them only turning into ashes? This time, I'm going to make sure your parents won't even have ashes left. It's best..."

Before she could finish, she felt a slap.

Dorothy froze as she covered her burning cheek and said angrily, "How dare you slap

me?"

"Of course! You told me to slap you. Why wouldn't I do it?"

Then Olivia slapped Dorothy again. "Just like you said, you won't tell me where the remains are, and you won't even treat them with respect anyway. Why should I be polite to you?"

"You!"

Dorothy gritted her teeth. "Olivia Larson, you asked for it!"

With that said, she was about to leave when Olivia grabbed her and slammed her against the wall. "Give me back my parents! Or I'll kill you!"

Dorothy sneered at this. "You slapped me twice and expect me to give them back to you? Dream on!"

Olivia was clear that Dorothy would have done the same thing even if she had not slapped her.

Therefore, there was no need to endure it. However, she could not leave her parents"

remains alone.

“Didn’t you take my parents’ remains to threaten me? It’s no use holding it if you don’t threaten me. But I’ll kill you if you destroy my parents!”

Olivia had a murderous look in her eyes, and Dorothy believed her.

“Let me go! I’ll let you know the terms when I figure them out.”

As soon as Olivia let go, Dorothy ran away.

Back in her room, Dorothy shuddered as she remembered the look in Olivia’s eyes. She hated Olivia’s murderous look.

This time, she had to go big and crush Olivia.

She wanted her to be doomed eternally and never get back up again!

Chapter 288

Olivia did not want Zyla to know about the theft of Mr. and Madam Larson’s remains.

After all, Zyla was already hospitalized because of her.

As for Zac...

She did not want to rely on him too much. After all, she had caused him enough problems.

Thinking about it, she thought of someone, Fred Jameson.

Though she had refused him firmly, she was well past the point of caring about her face.

Therefore, she called the number Fred had given her, explained her intentions, and they agreed.

Ten minutes later, Fred showed up outside her ward.

The first sentence he said was, "I'm sorry I'm late. I was delayed because there was a sudden change in my sister's condition."

Olivia could not bring herself to do it when she thought of Fred's sister.

He had to look after his sister. What was his sister going to do if something happened to her?

When Olivia said nothing, Fred nudged her. "Ms. Larson, do you want me to find someone, or do you want me to kill someone?"

Horrified, Olivia looked up at him and said sternly, "Fred, you're the only family your sister has. You mustn't do something dangerous like that."

Then she added, "You mustn't do it, no matter who tells you to."

Fred froze and scratched his head with a smile. "Okay, I promise."

Olivia curled her lip and said, "I'm sending you a video. Help me track down the people in the video."

After all, it took a long time to find someone earlier.

However, Fred nodded straight away and said, "No problem. I can find them as long

as I have their faces.”

“How long will it take?”

“One night would have been enough if they hadn’t left Ocean City.”

Olivia thought she heard him wrong and looked at him in disbelief. “Are you sure you only need one night?”

Fred patted his chest. “Ms. Larson, I may have been reckless and poor, but I’m not stupid.”

She did not think the man was stupid, but he could make a lot of money with such a skill if he helped rich wives catch their husbands having affairs.

After all, his sister needed money for treatment.

“Ms. Larson.” Fred figured out what Olivia was thinking and chuckled. “I’m above helping those people. I don’t want to make that kind of money. Besides, it’s dangerous for outsiders to know about such things. It’s easy to get into trouble.”

It was true. If he helped one party, the other party would not let him off the hook. easily.

Olivia glanced up at him. “Think it through. My opponent is vicious.”

“I’ve thought it through. I will help you no matter how hard it is. I promise.”

‘Promise.’

Olivia froze. John made her a promise too, but he did not keep it.

Now, the man in front of her fulfilled his promise to repay the so-called “kindness”.

It melted her heart. She smiled and said, “Thank you, Fred.”

Olivia was distracted all day. She then went back to her room early, saying she was tired.

However, she lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

She was worried for no reason. ‘Are Mom and Dad’s remains still alright? Can Fred find those people?

‘What kind of unreasonable demands would Dorothy make?’”

Suddenly, someone tried to open the door.

Ever since Jorge tried to kill her last time, Olivia slept with her door locked.

Hearing the sound, she sat up sharply in bed and said with alarm. “Who is it?”

3/3

The man outside the door paused. “It’s me.”

The familiar sound made Olivia feel a pang in her heart for no reason.

‘What does he want?’”

“What do you want?”

“I want to have a chat with you.”

She went to the door. As soon as she opened it, John suddenly leaned over and put his head on her shoulder.

His mouth was close to her ear as he whispered huskily, "Let me stay like this for a while."

Chapter 289

She had liked John's voice before. It was deep and magnetic, but now she was frightened.

"John, what are you doing? Get up."

However, John did not get up but hugged her. "Olivia, let me hold you for a minute."

The sudden gentleness made Olivia uncomfortable. Smelling faint alcohol, she hurriedly pushed him away. "Are you drunk?"

"Hsss." John frowned as he covered his chest.

Olivia immediately remembered John's injury and reached over to check it out. "Did I touch your wound? It's not bleeding, is it?"

John suddenly held her hand. "Let's talk, okay?"

There was a touch of pleading in his voice, which made Olivia even more

uncomfortable as she scrambled to withdraw her hand.

"What do you want to talk about? We have nothing to talk about."

His indifference, how he hurt her, and bits and pieces of the past were on her mind.

She could not forget them.

“I didn’t mean for you to die.”

Olivia shuddered, took a step back, and shook her head as she said, “What’s the difference between wanting me to give my life to Dorothy and wanting me to die?”

“Dorothy can’t die.”

A chill came over her as she could not help sneering when she heard that.

‘How cheap am I?’

John spoke gently to her, and she was moved, thinking he would repent. However, his original intention was only to plead for Dorothy.

No wonder he was so gentle today.

“John.” She looked up at him, her eyes full of disappointment. “Dorothy killed my parents and hid their remains. Do you think I can let her live?”

Their eyes met, and John was startled. His eyes were dim.

When he was silent, Olivia laughed mockingly and said, “See, John, you are always

on Dorothy’s side. Whatever she did, you believe and forgive her.”

“It’s been two years. You never let me explain. But you believe everything Dorothy says, including her slander against me.”

John frowned. “I’ll look into it. Wait for me...”

“Look into it? Are you really going to look into it?”

Olivia interrupted. “If you’ll look into it, you’ll know I’ve had an affair.”

With that said, she looked up, trying not to let the tears flow.

Because it meant she cared once she cried. She did not want John to think she cared.

“Forget it. These things don’t matter anymore. Leave.”

John did not move. His deep eyes were indiscernible.

“Olivia, I’ll look into it.”

Olivia let out a shaky breath and snuffled. “John, how unsure are you of yourself to think I’m going to cheat on you?”

John’s body shook as panic flickered in his eyes.

The question had never crossed his mind.

He just hated why Olivia would betray their relationship for Cole.

He had asked himself what was not good enough about him to make her want to have an affair, but he had no answer.

“Leave.”

“I’ll look into it. I’ll look into everything. Give me a chance.”

Olivia froze.

‘A chance?’

‘Had he ever given her a chance?’

She grabbed a pillow and threw it at him, yelling, “It’s too late! It’s too late for you to say anything now. It’s unnecessary!”

She then pushed John out and locked the door.

It was too late for Johnny to say anything.

Maybe she was dying when he found out the truth. It would be pointless.

Rather than the truth, she wanted him to feel guilty for the rest of his life and make him feel like h*ll.

Chapter 290

The next morning.

When Zac found Olivia, he found her pale and her eyes red and swollen. You could tell she had been crying all night.

“Liv, what’s wrong?” He frowned slightly.

Olivia shook her head and coughed. “Nothing. Maybe I caught a cold last night.”

“Dr. Zucker is here and will give you a preliminary examination today. Are you okay? We can take a rain check if you’re not okay.”

“Never mind. Let’s do it today.” Olivia squeezed a smile. “The famous Dr. Zucker wouldn’t be here if it weren’t for you.”

Zac looked at Olivia for a long time before nodding. “Then I’ll take you there now.”

After spending so much time together, he knew it was useless to ask her what she did not want to talk about—just like now.

However, what could make her cry all night?

The answer seemed obvious, but Zac did not like it and felt a vague pain in his heart.

After Olivia put on her jacket, Zac took her to the examination room.

Dr. Zucker had been waiting in the hallway. When he saw them, he came over with a

smile. “Zac, Ms. Larson.”

“Hello, Dr. Zucker.” Olivia nodded slightly.

Just then, Zac’s phone rang. Hearing what the caller said, his face was dark as he said coldly, “Got it.”

Then he pulled Dr. Zucker aside, gave him some instructions, and went back to Olivia, softly saying, “Liv, I have a few things to take care of. Please cooperate with the examination with Dr. Zucker. I’ll be right back.”

Olivia had never heard Zac sound so cold. She knew it must be serious, so she

nodded. “Okay, it’s alright. I’ll leave you to it.”

Zac was worried but had no choice but to leave.

“Ms. Larson.” Dr. Zucker opened the door. “This way.”

“Thank you.”

After the most basic examination, Olivia lay down on the bed, as Dr. Zucker requested, for further examination.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

Olivia looked apologetically at Dr. Zucker before pulling out the phone and finding it to be from Dorothy. Her eyes immediately went cold.

“Come to the rooftop.”

“Why?”

Dorothy sneered on the other end of the line. “If you don’t come, I will give your parents ghost marriages. Many people have contacted me. The price isn’t cheap.”

‘What? Ghost marriages?’

Olivia dug her nails into her flesh and said through clenched teeth, "I'm coming."

After hanging up, she apologized to Dr. Zucker and hurried up to the rooftop.

The rooftop was windy. Olivia shivered as soon as she got up there and felt the chill.

Dorothy stood in the middle of the rooftop, smiling at her. "Olivia, why are you fighting me? You're no match for me!"

"You destroyed my family and repeatedly hurt the people around me. You're the ungrateful one. When have I ever fought you?"

"Everyone knows you're John's woman and the apple of his eye. What more do you want from me?"

Olivia did not understand. She was a fallen heiress with no home, husband, or reputation. Why would Dorothy threaten her like this?

She had lost everything, including her life.

However, Dorothy sneered. "I don't like it that you're still alive."

Olivia was still alive, so John was suspicious of her, cold to her, and refused to get a divorce. Therefore, everything would be over when the b*tch Olivia was dead.

After experiencing Olivia's life as an heiress that year, she was no longer satisfied with her family of three having to cram in a place of only 60 square meters.

She was replacing her. No, she was going to be better than Olivia.

Therefore, she killed Mr. and Madam Larson, forced Mr. Larson to death, stole John, and ruined her reputation...

However, it was not enough!

She wanted Olivia dead!

!