

## **G.H Hooked 301**

### Chapter 301

Half an hour later, Zac ran into the ward.

Perhaps it was because he had come in a hurry that his forehead was covered in fine beads of sweat and he even had coffee stains on his white shirt, despite usually

being a clean person.

“Liv, what happened? What happened to your mother’s body downstairs?”

“I-I’m fine.”

Upon seeing his anxious expression, Olivia inexplicably felt a lump in her throat.

It was so hard to be her friend. They always had to worry about her.

After confirming that Olivia was fine, Zac tugged on his tie and breathed a sigh of relief. “It’s good that you’re fine.”

Zyla smirked secretly, then said seriously, “Sis Liv, you hid a big matter from me and Mr. Quinton. You really scare us to death!”

Zyla immediately told Zac what happened.

“It’s unreasonable! It’s simply inhumane!”

Even though he had gotten used to a lot, Zac was still shocked by Dorothy’s behavior this time.

Olivia pursed her lips and said, "I'm just happy now that I can get it back intact.

"Back then, I didn't want to open the coffin for an autopsy. I just didn't want my mother to be disturbed again in death. But now, it's already been done, so I don't want to worry about it anymore."

After saying that, she looked at Zac. "Even if I can't catch Dorothy, at least I can allow my parents to rest in peace."

He looked at her with some distress before nodding. "Don't worry. I'll definitely help you make things right."

The next afternoon, Zac came back with the autopsy report.

Olivia did not expect it to be finished so fast. When she took over the folder, she suddenly felt uneasy

It had been thirteen years since her mother died, and now she had the opportunity to learn the truth about her mother's death.

Her hands were shaking as she thought about it.

She took a deep breath and bit her lip. After that, she pulled out the document and looked through it.

[Cause of death: Poison]

After seeing those words, her breathing stopped, and her heart twitched violently, making it difficult for her to breathe.

'Dorothy was telling the truth.

'Mom really died of poisoning!'

Then, she saw another sentence.

[The poison was injected intravenously, and the murder weapon was deduced to be a medical syringe.]

Tears blurred her vision. It turned out that her mother really was murdered.

She suddenly slammed her fist hard on the bed. She gritted her teeth and said, "I'll seek revenge on Dorothy for killing my mother!"

After that, her body shook and she coughed.

"Sis Liv."

"Liv."

The pair immediately stepped forward to support her. They persuaded her. "Liv, you should take care of yourself first."

However, she shook her head and said, "No, I'm going to the cemetery. I have to rebury my parents today."

"But your body..."

"Zac, I can't leave my parents out there."

He could not object to this, so he could only nod his head and say, "Okay, I'll arrange for that. You should take your medicine before we leave."

Zyla was a little worried, so she pulled him aside. "Mr Quinton!"

“Zyla, if we stop her, she might sneak out in the middle of the night.”

After hearing this, Zyla froze for a moment. Then, she shook her head helplessly.

She had to admit that Zac had a point. That was indeed something that Sis Liv would

do

She had no choice but to ask Olivia to put on another layer of clothes before they went out together

After getting in the car, the three of them did not speak. They were silent throughout

the entire journey

When they arrived at the cemetery, the grave keeper hurriedly came out to bow and apologize to Olivia. After that, he followed them to the Larson family’s burial ground.

In the middle of the burial, Olivia looked up and saw John walking toward them with a boy from a distance.

When the two approached them, she recognized that it was her brother, Ian.

Chapter 302

“Ian?”

Olivia strode forward and hugged Ian. She said happily, “I miss you so much.”

However, in the next second, her brother pushed her away, and she fell into Zyla’s

arms.

“lan.”

A look of disappointment flashed across Olivia’s eyes, and her voice trembled. “Are you still refusing to acknowledge me as your sister?”

Her heart clenched tightly as she recalled the last time she met her younger brother. They had a good relationship in the past, but now it had been destroyed by Dorothy. She really wanted to tell her brother everything, but they were in front of her parents’ grave, so she did not want to talk about such things.

Hence, she pursed her lips, forced a smile, and said, “lan, I don’t blame you.”

“But I blame you!”

He looked at her coldly as if he was looking at an enemy. He gritted his teeth and said, “Mom and Dad died because of you, and now, because of you again, they were dug up!

“It’s all because of you! You’re the bringer of misfortune!”

Hearing this, Olivia trembled, and her face became paler. “Did Dorothy tell you that?”

“Do you think I need someone to tell me that? I...”

Before he could finish speaking, Olivia suddenly rushed forward and slapped him across the face.

She had fantasized about their reunion countless times, and she never imagined that she would be ever scolded by her younger brother like this in front of her parents’ graves.

He could refuse to acknowledge her and doubt her, but he should not say such things in front of their parents' tombstones.

Ian covered his hot cheeks and looked at her resentfully. "How dare you hit me? Dolly's never hit me in the past two years!"

Boom!

Olivia felt her head buzzing, and her heart completely broke.

Her own brother, whom she brought up by herself, forgot who he was because of the lies Dorothy fed him for two years.

At this moment, she really felt like she had indeed lost to Dorothy.

That was because it only took Dorothy two years to destroy her brother.

Olivia was so angry that her lungs hurt, making her cough violently. Although she tried her best to suppress it, she still spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Sis Liv!" Zyla was terrified, and she quickly took a tissue to help Olivia wipe the blood away. "Sis Liv, don't get angry. Your body can't bear it."

Ian was shocked too and took a step back.

"Ian." She wiped the corners of her mouth before looking up at Ian righteously. "I slapped you to remind you to watch your mouth in front of our parents' grave. Don't talk nonsense here!"

She did not want her parents to know that they were at odds. How sad would they be if they knew?

Ian wanted to refute her, but John pulled him back. Then, he leaned over and whispered something in his ear.

Immediately, Ian restrained himself a bit. "I'm here to pay respects to my parents, not to quarrel with you."

Coincidentally, Zac came over then. "Liv, it's done."

Olivia nodded and looked at Ian. "Go see Mom and Dad."

Ian walked past her and went straight to the tomb. He put the flowers in front of the tombstone, said something, and returned to John.

John just stared at Olivia deeply before he took Ian away without saying a word.

Even though there was a lot of reluctance in her heart, Olivia did not chase after them.

She knew that the gap between her and her younger brother could not be resolved with just a few words, and now was not the right time. After all, John was still there.

Immediately, she frowned and stopped looking. She then turned around and walked to her parents' tombstones.

"Mom, Dad, I'm sorry for bothering you." She held back her tears and said with a smile, "Don't worry, I'll work hard on fixing Ian. Believe me, I'll definitely bring him with me the next time I come here."

After she said that, she covered her face and started to cry. She could not hold back

her tears anymore.

Zac felt distressed seeing that. He turned to chase after John.

When he reached the gate of the cemetery, he saw John was about to drive away. He pulled the car door open, dragged John down, and leaned against the car door.

“John, do you have to do this?”

Chapter 303

John grabbed Zac’s neck and said coldly, “You can’t control what I do!”

Zac groaned. He pulled himself away from John and took a step back.

“John, you forcibly separated Liv and Ian and even instilled those thoughts of hatred in him. Do you really think that’s okay?”

“I don’t care what happens between you and Dorothy at all, but you should give Ian back to Liv now.”

Upon hearing this, John sneered and pointed to Ian, who was sitting in the

passenger seat. “Okay. You can take him away if you want, but first, ask him if he’s willing to go with you.”

Zac was taken aback. As he was about to speak, Ian flatly refused.

“Don’t ask. I don’t want to.”

Those two sentences left him, a lawyer, speechless.

Neither of the parties were willing to concede, so it was useless for him to say anything.



After seeing this, John gave him a cold look. "Zac, I advise you not to overstep your boundaries. This is the last time I'll be warning you."

After that, he got into the car and drove away.

Zac clenched his fists, feeling like he was too useless to protect Olivia and help her.

"Zac, thank you."

Zac was startled when he heard that. He turned his head around to look over and saw Zyla standing behind him, supporting Olivia.

"D-did you see everything?"

Olivia shook her head. "No, but I heard Ian reject you"

Zac was very worried when he saw her pale face. He comforted her softly. "Don't

worry, Ian is only thirteen years old. We still have a chance."

"Really?" Olivia let out an exhale and said with a wry smile, "Now that I think about it, Dorothy's really won."

"She got everything she wanted and destroyed everything I have."

"Liv." Zac frowned, trying to comfort her, but when he opened his mouth, his words were stuck in his throat.

Olivia raised her face and gave him a forced smile. "Zac, I know you blame yourself, but don't you remember?"

“When I used to blame myself, you scolded me and asked me to fix this dumb habit of mine.”

Zac froze. He remembered that.

However, those were two different things.

Suddenly, he felt a warmth in his arms and looked down. At some point, Olivia had stepped forward to hug him.

“Zac, I’ve thought it through. I can’t change the past by blaming myself.” After she said that, she looked up at him. “Don’t let the past torture you. Also, anyway, if it wasn’t for you, I’d be dead.

“Zac, you’re my savior, so I forbid you from blaming yourself.”

His heart trembled, and he looked at her for a long time with his dark eyes.

Suddenly, he chuckled. He then raised his hand and stroked Olivia’s head. He said, softly, “Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

Upon hearing this, Olivia smiled at him before letting go of him and turning to get into

the car.

Although she was smiling like she was trying to talk him out of his bad habit, Zac knew very well that she was the one who felt the most pain among them.

She was obviously the one on the edge of the cliff, but she was still thinking about him, and this made Zac feel bad.

Others might think Olivia was weak and stupid, but he knew she was strong and smart. It was just that she was too kind and easily influenced.

Zyla passed by him before she got into the car. She whispered, "Mr. Quinton, you should try to be more proactive."

Zac quickly came back to his senses and looked at Zyla, puzzled, only to see her pointing at Olivia with a slight smirk.

This made Zac suddenly realize what she was talking about. He could not help but glare at her.

On the way back, the car was very quiet once again. Zac secretly glanced at Olivia in

the backseat through the rearview mirror. He frowned when he saw that she was

leaning against the window with a blank look in her eyes.

Suddenly, Zyla asked, "Sis Liv, have you considered a second marriage?"

Chapter 304

"A second marriage?"

Olivia knew that Zyla wanted to break the tension, so she pursed her lips and said, "I have to get a divorce first."

"Would you consider a second marriage after your divorce?"

A trace of desolation flashed across Olivia's eyes when she heard Zyla's questions. She forced a smile. "Zy, stop making fun of me. Even if I got a divorce, no man would want someone like me."

Who would like a woman who had been married, had two miscarriages, loved

someone for seventeen years, had suffered a bloody feud, and currently had terminal lung cancer?

Plus, her idea of love already died the moment she fell from the roof.

'Love? Oh, what can love do?'

She sighed and murmured, "Love only leaves people blind, and in the end, they will open their eyes to see that they're covered in bruises. Zy, I don't want love anymore."

Although she said it in a very low voice, Zac still heard her.

This made him feel a little lost, but more than that, he felt distress in his heart.

Suppressing his emotions, he pursed his lips and said, "Zyla, let's not talk about that. The most important thing for Liv to do right now is take good care of her body."

"You don't have to tell me twice. I'll definitely take good care of Sis Liv."

"You two should rest well. I don't want to see you in the hospital every day again."

After that, Zac glanced at Olivia again with the rearview mirror and said, "Liv, take care of yourself, and ask yourself that question again when the time comes. If there is no problem, we can start the surgery."

Olivia bit her lip and clenched her hands into fists. "How good are my chances?"

"At the moment, he can't give an exact percentage, but I believe in him."

Olivia did not speak. She just looked out of the window.

To be honest, she was afraid of surgeries. However, after thinking about it, the surgery failing would not be any worse of a fate than what she was going through

now.

Chapter 305

"I don't know."

"Then how do you know about the poisoning?" John raised his eyes and stared at Ken coldly.

Ken snorted coldly. "That's a secret between me and Liv. You don't need to know."

After learning that the real culprit behind Olivia's fall from the building was John, Ken had stayed mad at him.

He had always helped John back then, but now, how was John repaying him?

John stood up suddenly. His black eyes were icy. "Who allowed you to call her Liv?"

"Should I continue to call her Sister-in-law?" Although Ken was a little afraid of John, he still swallowed his saliva and said, "John, you really should reflect on yourself instead of always finding fault with others."

After saying that, he ran away quickly. After all, he did not want to be beaten up by John.

The man in the room suddenly remembered something, took his mobile phone, and called Wes.

“Have you found her?”

“Sir, Ms. Ellis has been discharged from the hospital, and we can’t find her in any of the places she’s lived before.”

John frowned, and the veins on his hands popped. His voice was a little cold when he asked, “You mean, she’s not in Ocean City?”

Wes, who was on the other end of the phone, answered cautiously. “I’m afraid so. Should we continue to look for her?”

After a few seconds of silence, John parted his lips and ordered. “Of course! If she returns to Ocean City, catch her immediately.”

“Roger that.”

After hanging up the phone, John’s face got gloomier and gloomier. His deep eyes were filled with righteous killing intent.

‘Did she flee because she’s afraid of being arrested for her crime?’

He could not help but recall Olivia’s question in his head. ‘Do you really think Dorothy

is an angel?’

Had he wronged Olivia?

At the same time, in the ward, Olivia looked at the report in her hand worriedly. She had been in a daze for half an hour.

“Sis Liv, have you changed your mind?”

She turned to look at Zyla and said with a frown, "Zy, am I being too self-righteous?"

Zyla was puzzled. "Why would you ask that?"

"At the time, Mrs. Jameson reminded me of my mother, so I was impulsive." As she said that, she forced a smile. "But I couldn't even protect my own mother's body, so how can I help others?"

"Dorothy alone ruined my family and killed two of my children. If Rainie is added to the mix, I'm afraid she'll kill you and Zac."

Those words came from her heart. Olivia was genuinely scared.

Before this, she thought she could compete with Dorothy, but now, she was a little uncertain.

If she could, why did she suffer such a crushing defeat?

Suddenly, she thought back to what Dorothy said and could not help but feel a chill

in her heart.

'Is there really someone behind Dorothy who is controlling all this?

'But what do they want?

'If they want to seek revenge on the Larson family, they've already done that. And if they want to get revenge on me, then why?'

"Sis Liv."

Zyla walked in front of her and hugged her slowly. "If you think it's the right thing to do, then do it. Don't hesitate. I will always stand behind you and support you."

Olivia's wandering train of thought was pulled back, and she raised her arms to hug Zyla back tightly. "Zy, I'm so happy to have met you."

Zyla pursed her lips and chuckled, but she murmured in her heart, 'Sis Liv, I was lucky to meet you.'

Then, Olivia let go of her. "Zy, let's find a courier to deliver this to Mrs. Jameson

anonymously."

She nodded. "Okay, I'll go find one."

After she said that, she made the relevant calls.

Olivia wiped the report in her hand with a tissue and bit her lower lip. "I hope my decision is the right one."

After the courier took the report away, Zyla suddenly said, "By the way, Sis Liv, it seems that Dorothy is not in Ocean City anymore."

Olivia was startled, and her heart ached for no reason. "I think John's behind this. He's afraid that I'll seek revenge against Dorothy, so he sent her away for protection." After all, he said he could not let his Dorothy die.

Chapter 306

At noon the next day, Olivia was having lunch with Zyla when the door was suddenly pushed open, and a gust of cold wind swept in.



Before she could react, she was pulled up from the bed.

She turned her head in panic and saw that familiar handsome side profile. Her heart suddenly tightened.  
“John, let me go!”

However, he ignored her and dragged her out.

She felt fear and hatred at the same time. As she struggled desperately, she hit the foot of the bed, and her eyes teared up from the pain.

“Are you crazy? Let go!”

Zyla hurriedly stood up and grabbed John. “Jerk John, what are you doing? Sis Liv is weak now, and she can’t handle all of this. Let her go!”

He gave her a cold look. “Go away!”

“Let go!” She blocked the door with open arms. She raised her head and said, “You’ll have to step over my dead body if you want to take Sis Liv away!”

“You overestimate your capabilities too much.”

After saying that, John violently pushed Zyla away and walked out.

Zyla groaned in pain as she hit the door. Then, she gritted her teeth and chased after him. “Let go of Sis Liv!”

However, in the next second, John stretched out his hand to grab Zyla’s right hand and turn it outward. With a crack, the hospital gown on her body was instantly soaked with blood, and she fell to the ground after her energy was sucked out of her body by the pain.

Olivia was terrified, and she struggled to try to go help her. "Zy!"

"Sis Liv!"

Zyla lay on the ground. She was clenching her teeth and trying to get up, but in the end, because of her previous injury, her body went limp and fell to the ground again halfway through.

Olivia cried and shook her head. "Zy, don't worry about me."

Immediately after, she punched John in the chest. "You pig! Are you still human? Did

you have to do that? What the hell are you trying to do?"

John frowned before he leaned over and picked her up. "Don't worry. She won't die."

'Won't die?

'So he thinks he can do whatever he wants as long as the other person doesn't die?

'Who does he think other people are?

'He was not like this seventeen years ago. Why is he like this now?'

"John, I finally see who you truly are now. It turns out that you have no heart at all."

Upon hearing this, John looked down just in time to see her looking at him coldly and resentfully with tears in her eyes. It made his heart twitch.

"I just want to take you somewhere."

His voice was deep and alluring. Furthermore, his tone was so gentle, as if everything that just happened was a good thing.

Olivia stared at him for a while before she scoffed. "John, did you ever get tired from pretending over the years you were with me?"

Without saying a word, John put her in the passenger seat and put the seat belt on for her. Then, he walked around to the front of the car and got into the driver's seat

After the car started, the inside of the car was so quiet it was terrifying.

Olivia leaned against the car window blankly. Aside from feeling worried for Zyla, she also felt despair.

She had no idea where John was going to take her. Was he going to humiliate her or kill her?

The unknown was always scary, but she was not afraid.

Perhaps from the moment she fell from the roof, she was no longer afraid of death.

She was afraid that the people around her would be affected, not of what John. would do to her.

After all, what could be more terrifying than being pushed off a rooftop by him?

Suddenly, John parted his lips and said, "Olivia, who is the man you've loved for seventeen years?"

Olivia was startled. She turned her head to look at him blankly for a few minutes. Then, she burst out laughing.

Ridiculous How ridiculous.

“What’s the point of asking such a question at a time like this?”

John was a little annoyed to hear her laugh. He frowned and barked, “Tell me!”

Olivia stopped laughing. “Don’t you already know? Why are you asking me again? Of course it’s Aaron. We’re childhood sweethearts.”

Chapter 307

John slammed on the brakes and pulled the car over to the side of the road.

“What did you say?”

Olivia hit her head on the glass because of the sudden braking. She yelped in pain. “Are you insane?”

John reached out and grabbed her chin, forcing her to look at him. He snapped coldly, “I’m insane for marrying a woman who has someone else in her heart!”

‘He believed it again?’

Before this, she had emphasized many times that she had not cheated, so why did he never believe her?

“You maniac!”

Olivia did not know where this sudden burst of strength came from. She struggled from his grip, unfastened her seat belt, and pushed the door open to get out of the car to run back.

However, she was already physically weak, so she was out of breath within two steps. Then, her mouth was filled with the metallic taste of blood.

Moreover, she was not wearing shoes, so the soles of her feet hurt a little, and she had to stop.

She wanted to stop a car to escape, but when she took a closer look, she saw that there was no one around this place and she was no longer in an urban area.

When she turned around, she immediately met a pair of icy eyes. She shuddered and tried to run.

However, in the next second, she was pulled into his arms forcefully.

“Olivia, why did you marry me back then?”

He still remembered when the two of them first met.

After he rescued her from the sea, she grabbed his hand and asked with a smile, “Sir, may I treat you to a meal?”

Now that he thought about it, could it be that she was like this to everyone, but he was the only one who was fooled?

He questioned sternly, “Was it because Aaron was gone that you used me as a

replacement?”

Olivia just looked at him. Then, she curled her lips and said, “Yes, you’re his replacement.”

After he heard that, his eyes became darker and colder. Suddenly, he lowered his head and kissed her.

He kissed her so fiercely that Olivia was a little short of breath, but her body was too weak to push him away.

He pressed her against the car and began to tear off her clothes. At the same time, his breathing also became heavier. "Olivia, you asked for this."

She suddenly felt very helpless. She cried and pushed him away. "John, don't do this."

However, this annoyed John even more. He grabbed her jaw and sneered. "Where's all your courage from just now? Aren't I just a replacement?"

After he said that, he bowed his head and kissed her again.

"Hiss!"

John's thin lips were covered with blood, and he stared at her with scarlet eyes. "You think I'll let you go if you bite me?"

Olivia bit her lip and slapped him across the face.

"John, don't forget! My child died at your hands."

Those two sentences suddenly jolted John back to his senses.

His eyes flickered slightly, and he let go of her.

What did he do just now?

She had just fallen from a building and had a miscarriage. Her body was so weak,

and he almost...

“I’m sorry.”

Olivia was taken aback and looked at him in disbelief.

This was the second time she had heard him apologize recently, and she could not help but panic. She stood still and did not dare to move.

After seeing this, John raised his hand to help her fix her clothes, but when he saw Olivia inching backward with great vigilance, he had no choice but to move his hands away. He leaned over and picked her up bridal-style to put her in the backseat.

Olivia curled up on the seat. As she looked at the open car door, she did not dare to run away again.

Did she go crazy just now?

How did she get the nerve to confront John and call him a replacement?

Her heart ached at the thought of this ‘replacement’.

He was no replacement. She just did not want to admit that she had loved him for seventeen years so selflessly only to be treated like this now.

John handed her a set of clothes and shoes. “Your clothes are ruined. Put this on

instead.”

She hesitated for a moment. Then, she heard him say, “Shall I change them for you?”

As he spoke, he leaned over and wiped her feet with a paper towel.

However, as soon as his icy fingertips touched her skin, she pulled her feet back. "I'll do it myself."

John froze for a moment. He felt a little disappointed, but he did not force it. He closed the car door and returned to the driver's seat.

## Chapter 308

Olivia did not know what John was trying to do.

Just now, he had been so hostile like a wild beast, but now, he was gentle and considerate like a gentleman.

She stared at his back for a long time before she lowered her head to change.

Sometimes, she felt like he was a schizophrenic who had a split personality. It was so hard for her to read him.

Before this, she wondered if something had happened to him that led to him developing such a temper.

However, she had never met his family nor heard John mention anything about them.

Thinking of this, she put on a bitter smile. It turned out that they really did not know each other well enough.

In the beginning, she viewed their love through rose-tinted spectacles. It could not withstand any pressure at all.

Suddenly, she felt relieved. Maybe they would not have lasted even without Dorothy.

The two of them were silent for the entire journey. She only came back to her senses when John said, "We're here." Then, she looked out the window.



When she saw this familiar scene, she was slightly taken aback. She opened the door and got out.

“Why did you bring me here?”

Without saying a word, John dragged her in, pushed her into the villa, and closed the door behind him.

Olivia was scared. She looked back and realized that John had not followed her.

She hurriedly slammed on the door and shouted, “John, let me out!”

However, no one answered her from the outside.

She panicked. Her heart sank as she recalled the scene of her being imprisoned by John at home. She knocked harder on the door, crying and begging. “John, don’t lock me up. I’ll listen to you in the future. Open the door!”

However, she knocked for a long time, but he still did not open the door.

Just when she was about to helplessly give up, an impatient voice suddenly came from behind her. “Why are you making all that noise? Is someone dying?”

Upon hearing the voice, Olivia froze. She quickly turned around and saw Ian standing on the stairs in sportswear, looking at her coldly.

“Ian?”

However, because of what happened in the cemetery the last time, she did not dare to be too enthusiastic. Instead, she just stood still, staring at him blankly, and asked, “Why are you here?”

This was the Larson family's old house. Initially, she wanted to buy it, but because she did not have enough money, someone else bought it.

Ian frowned. "I live here."

'Live here?'

"How can you live here?"

Ian walked down the stairs, opened the refrigerator, and drank some water. "This

was originally our house. What's wrong with me living here as the son of the Larson family?"

'That's true. It's just...'

Olivia had suspicions in her heart, but how could it be his?

"Whose house is it?"

Ian looked at her like he was looking at an idiot. "Olivia, did you cheat so much that your brain stopped working? How did you become so stupid?"

"John bought it for me. Do you think it's yours?"

'Did John really buy it?'

'And he gave it back to Ian after he bought it?'

Now, he had dragged her from the hospital to let her reunite with her brother.

She was even more confused now. How could the John she knew now be so kind?

However, no matter what, Olivia was still very happy to see her younger brother from the Larson family. She cherished this opportunity very much.

She pursed her lips and smiled. "Ian, how about having a talk?"

"I don't have time. I have something to take care of."

After that, he went upstairs. When he was halfway up the stairs, he suddenly stopped and said, "John said he would bring someone here, but I didn't expect it to be you."

"Ian."

Olivia chased after him, "Can you give me a chance to explain myself?"

After two years, she finally had the chance to be alone with her brother now. She had

a lot to say to him, and she wanted to tell him the truth.

Even if he did not believe her now, maybe one day he would.

Chapter 309

Ian hesitated for a moment. Then, he went downstairs and sat on the sofa. "Okay, I'll give you ten minutes."

How could ten minutes be enough?

However, Olivia was overjoyed. She sat beside him with a smile.

However, as soon as she sat down, he got up and sat across from her. He said indifferently, "Just say whatever you want to say."

Olivia smiled bitterly in her heart. What had happened to her brother?

His actions and words were so similar to John's that they scared her a little.

"Ian, I never did anything to let Johnny down, and I didn't make the Larson family go bankrupt. Over these past two years..."

Olivia paused. Then, she bit her lips and continued. "I haven't been doing the things you think I have. You should know that."

"If

you haven't done anything, are you saying that they framed you?"

Obviously, Ian did not believe what she was saying.

She was not surprised by this. After all, John did not believe her either.

"Ian, I have a lot to say to you, and I also want to know how you've been doing these past two years.

"Did John abuse you?"

"Did Dorothy bully you?"

“Are you working hard on your studies?”

“Have you made any friends? And also...”

“Enough.” Ian lost his patience and looked at the time. “Five more minutes.”

Olivia laughed dryly. “Okay, I’ll stop asking questions.”

She looked at the handsome and indifferent face opposite her with mixed feelings in her eyes. She was feeling a lot of emotions in her heart.

In just two years, the little boy who used to simper in her arms seemed to have grown up all of a sudden, and he had also gotten alienated and indifferent.

They were siblings, but they were speaking like they were a young master and a servant now.

She chuckled bitterly and sniffled. “Ian, you could have been an uncle, but I was pushed down from the 20th floor of a building not long ago.”

As she spoke, she touched her lower abdomen and said with tears in her eyes, “Although I survived the catastrophe, the child is gone.”

Her heart ached when she talked about her child.

Ian’s face finally changed slightly. “Who pushed you?”

“Dorothy.”

“Impossible! Dolly wouldn’t do such a thing! You’re trying to slander her again.”

Ian stood up abruptly and roared, "It turns out that your so-called explanation was to put all the blame on Dolly. I'm so disappointed in you."

After that, he walked up the stairs.

Olivia hurried to chase after him. "Ian, I didn't lie to you. Everyone can testify. It happened on the roof of the hospital."

After hearing this, Ian stopped, turned to look at her, and sneered. "You've already driven Dolly away, so you don't have to make up such lies anymore."

'Lies?'

His attitude hurt her more than John's mistrust.

Just after his birth, his mother died, and his father was so sad that he would drink his sorrows away every day.

Olivia took care of him day and night. She fed him, changed his diapers, and put him to sleep.

Over the past eleven years, they had been so close, but in just two years, she had become his enemy.

Her eyes were red from crying. She stepped forward and grabbed him, then said through gritted teeth, "Ian, do you know who dug up our parents' graves?"

Initially, there were some things that she did not want to tell her brother.

He was still young, so she hoped he could grow up happily and carefreely instead of living in hatred like her.

However, she was wrong.

He did not know the truth, yet he was still living in hatred, and the person he hated was her

She shook him violently and shouted, "It was Dorothy! She dug up Mom and Dad's graves, killed Uncle Wallace, killed my child, and turned us against each other! "Ian, Dorothy did all those things. You hate the wrong person!"

Chapter 310

Perhaps Olivia was being too emotional. Her lungs convulsed, and a metallic taste rose from her throat.

She was so frightened that she quickly covered her mouth with her hands. She turned around and suppressed her cough painfully. Then, she swallowed the blood back down.

Upon seeing this, Ian's pupils contracted slightly. "What's wrong with you?"

He remembered that she coughed up blood in the cemetery yesterday as well. Was she sick?

Olivia wiped away her tears with the back of her hand. She pursed her lips and answered, "It's okay. Just a little cough."

"You coughed up blood yesterday. I saw it."

When she heard that, Olivia trembled slightly. She felt a lump in her throat, and she could not help but shed tears again.

It turned out that her younger brother was still worried about her.

"Maybe there's something wrong with my lungs, but it's nothing serious."

Seeing that she was refusing to speak, Ian did not ask any more questions. After that, he turned and went upstairs to go to his room.

Olivia stood on the stairs for a long time. Finally, she went downstairs with a sigh.

She did not know how much her brother believed what she said just now, but she believed that with his intelligence, he would definitely figure it out eventually.

Over the past two years, Dorothy must have said a lot of bad things about her to mislead him.

Although he was smart, he was still a child, after all. He would naturally believe things after hearing them constantly

In fact, Olivia did not blame him for trusting the wrong person.

However, she was annoyed. She was annoyed about his trust in Dorothy and his guard against her.

Back on the first floor, she walked into the familiar kitchen and opened the refrigerator, only to find that it was mostly empty.

It seemed that he was not eating properly.

She wanted to get someone to deliver some food, but she had been dragged out by John, so she did not bring her phone with her or leave herself. It seemed that she could not cook a big meal.

Fortunately, there were eggs in the refrigerator and a few bags of instant noodles in the cupboard.

Olivia turned on the fire, fried the four eggs until golden on both sides, took them out, and cut them into small pieces. After that, she put them back into the pot, added the seasoning and an appropriate amount of water, and put the noodles in after the water started boiling.



Ian was reading a book upstairs in his room when he suddenly smelled a familiar scent. He could not stop his eyebrows from furrowing together.

When he opened the door, he saw Olivia in the kitchen, and his heart trembled slightly.

In the past, even though they had servants, he still loved to eat meals cooked by his sister, so no matter how busy or tired Olivia was, she would definitely cook for him if he asked her to.

His favorite had been noodles with eggs cooked by his sister.

At this moment, Olivia turned around. When she looked up and saw Ian, she was a little happy. "Ian, are you hungry? Come and have some noodles."

Ian wanted to refuse, but the familiar scent made him unable to refuse.

"Come on, you live alone, so you must not eat well. The refrigerator is also empty. How can your body grow like this?"

After listening to Olivia's nagging, he inexplicably walked to the table and stared at the bowl of noodles for a long time.

She handed him a fork. "Eat it while it's hot."

"Okay."

After that, Ian sat down and started eating.

After one bite, the long-lost and familiar taste suddenly awakened his sealed memories.

Their happy moments over the past eleven years flashed through his mind.

Olivia also sat down with a bowl. She asked with a smile, "How does it taste?"

Ian lowered his head. "Yeah, it's delicious.

"Eat more if it tastes good. I'll make it for you again if I get another chance to."

After she said that, Olivia bit her lip. She did not know when she would see him again.

However, she was already very happy now that she could have dinner with her

brother.

Unfortunately, good times never lasted long. Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and a slender figure walked in with a cold gust of air.

When Olivia saw who it was, she restrained her expression as she suddenly became

nervous.

Had he come to take her away?

"Johnny." She did not know where she got the courage to ask, "Can you wait until we

finish?"