

G.H Hooked 321

Chapter 321

Ken took John to the rooftop and walked to the spot where Olivia had fallen.

“Are you sober now?”

John looked displeased as he spoke impatiently. “Ken, are you trying to test my patience?”

“Look here,” Ken pointed to his feet and said, “John, this is where Olivia fell from the building. You pushed her with your own hands.”

“I didn’t push her.”

“That’s what you think. Have you ever put yourself in her shoes? Have you ever

thought about how desperate she was when she fell?”

John shuddered and looked down from the building by the edge of the rooftop. The scene of Olivia looking at him flashed through his mind.

His head felt an intense, sharp pain at the thought of her tears.

Ken dashed toward John, grabbed his collar, and scolded him. “You’re too selfish to deserve love! Olivia was blind to fall in love with you.”

John shoved off Ken’s grip and snapped, “She cheated on me.”

He did not want to admit that Olivia had cheated on him and used him as a

replacement for someone else for four years.

It had planted a seed of hatred in him!

Ken scoffed and took out the paper he was keeping in his pocket. Then, he shoved it into John's face.
"See for yourself!"

If he had not gotten the details from Wes, he would not know how outrageous John's behavior was.

John actually thought the child Olivia was pregnant with was not his, so he forced her to abort it.

That was intolerable!

John looked at the paper and noticed the phrase 'paternity test'. He froze and picked up the paper from the ground.

The test results were that both the DNA samples were a match. The samples were from two blood-related individuals.

He frowned. "What do you mean by this?"

"Don't you understand? The child Olivia lost is yours."

'The baby is mine?'

It was as if he had been stabbed in the heart.

He wanted to do a test before, but...

If the child was his, did that mean he had accused Olivia of something she had not done?

It was impossible!

She had replaced another man with him and had ambiguous relationships with several unknown men. His suspicions of her loyalty were based on evidence, and he was not wrong!

Ken seemed to see through his thoughts and sneered. "John, you deserve it! If I were Olivia, I would dump you and choose Zac too."

John lifted his head, and his eyes were bloodshot. He crumpled the paper as he emphasized each word. "Repeat yourself if you dare!"

"Olivia is an idiot to choose you after all she's been through with you countless times."

Then, Ken glanced at him. "I know you feel guilty too. That's why you want to make up for it, right?"

John looked at him coldly and said nothing.

He knew he could not convince John, who cared about his reputation.

"I've checked the source of your headache. It's caused by trauma from the accident you had two years ago, and Olivia is the reason it reoccurs occasionally."

Startled, John squinted his eyes as he looked at Ken doubtfully.

"Your headache is a problem." With that, Ken looked at him sympathetically. "You've lost your memory."

'Memory loss?'

John did not believe it.

“You can choose not to believe it. However, if you want to regain your memory, you can come to me, and I’ll help you.”

With that, Ken headed downstairs because he did not want to waste time talking to John anymore.

It was up to John to decide what would happen to him and Olivia.

That decision would change their lives. There was no going back in time when it came to love.

Meanwhile, Olivia and Zyla were in the ward.

Zyla hugged Olivia tightly and patted her back as she said softly, “Sis Liv, cry if you want. You can sleep if you’re tired from crying.”

After a long time, Olivia suddenly cried, “Zyla.”

“Yes. I’m here.”

“Am I cheap and stupid? He treats me so badly, yet I still fall for him whenever he shows me some kindness.” Olivia sniffled. “How can I still love him?”

“Sis Liv, love is not cheap. You just can’t differentiate love and hatred because you love him so deeply.”

Someone who loved another person deeply would always be on the losing side.

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That night, Olivia dozed off gradually.

She dreamed about John.

They argued in the dream, and it ended with John strangling her and threatening her until she broke out in a sweat.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of a baby crying.

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

'Baby? I still have my baby?'

Olivia shot up from the bed. Then, she realized that it was all a dream and that the baby's crying was just someone passing by the corridor with a baby in their arms.

"Sis Liv, come and have breakfast."

Zyla walked in with a bag of food. Olivia asked, "You just went out to buy that?"

Usually, Ken would send them breakfast, and the cutlery they got was exquisite.

Zyla put the plastic bag on the tiny table in the ward and sneered. "I lose my appetite when I look at the food that b*stard brings, so I went out and bought some bread."

With that, she pushed the lunch box in her other hand to Olivia. "Fred gave this to you."

"What did he say?" Olivia asked.

"What else could he have said? Just his usual."

Suddenly, Zyla leaned over and smiled. "Sis Liv, I think dating a younger man would also be nice, and he looks loyal."

Olivia rolled her eyes. "Zy, I haven't gotten divorced yet. Moreover, Fred's intentions are simple. He's trying to repay my kindness. That's all."

Zyla stuck out her tongue. Then, she ate the bread she bought.

After the ladies had their breakfast, Dr. Zucker came.

"Ms. Larson, your latest results are out."

He looked at her apologetically. "Your condition is not suitable for surgery right now. I suggest you recuperate for a few months. So, if you feel alright, I can discharge you, but you must rest well."

Olivia smiled and nodded. "Okay. Thank you, Dr. Zucker."

The smile on her face disappeared after Dr. Zucker left.

She was a little disappointed.

Initially, she thought there was a chance for her to get better, but now, she felt like she had been greedy.

However, getting discharged was a good thing. Thus, she discussed her plans after getting out of the hospital with Zyla.

At noon, Ken came to deliver lunch, but Zyla slammed the door on him. She refused to open it no matter how hard he knocked on it.

Finally, Ken had no choice but to ask the nurse to deliver the food. However, Zyla just returned it.

Olivia sat on the bed and watched with a smile.

They seemed like they were quarreling, but it seemed to her like a lover's tiff.

Ken was a good person and from a good family background. It would be great if Zyla could marry him.

At least Zyla would not feel lonely after she died.

Suddenly, her phone rang. It was John.

Her mood sank, and she declined the call.

Her body would subconsciously tremble when she even read the name 'John'.

That man was heartless.

Another call came in from John, but Olivia ignored it.

Finally, it was quiet. However, the phone buzzed after a while. It was a message from him.

[Ian has gone back to school. I'm working abroad now. I'll take you to see him another day.]

Olivia glanced at the message, but she did not reply to it.

Soon, another message came in.

[Still angry?]

Annoyed, Olivia threw her phone on the blanket.

John was ridiculous. He thought she was just a little mad, which was unbelievable

Olivia did not think John truly knew nothing. He was probably refusing to realize it. He gave all his patience to Dorothy, leaving nothing for her.

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Ken took advantage of Zyla's absence that evening and brought a lunch box into Olivia's ward.

"Liv, this is supper."

After putting it down, he could not stop himself from saying, "I'm not on John's side. I'm just responsible for caring for him because he's my patient."

'Patient?'

"Has he been discharged from the hospital?"

Ken looked at her with mixed feelings and sighed. "Liv, I've tried to tell you this many times before, but I've always gotten interrupted."

"He had a concussion from a car accident two years ago and recovered after a month, but recently, he started having headaches again."

Olivia was surprised. Every time she saw John, he was bursting with energy as if he could strangle her with just one hand.

Nothing about him made him seem like a patient.

Ken scoffed and said, "Karma. That's what he deserves for treating you like this."

Olivia said nothing. Mixed feelings rose in her.

She would be lying if she said she did not care, but she was not as panicked as before and was gloating a little now.

He certainly deserved it, but...

"Ken, how did he get involved in that car accident two years ago?"

Ken shook his head. "He didn't mention it to anyone. I was abroad at the time, so I don't know"

"I don't think he was in Ocean City back then."

"Then

Before Ken could finish his words, Zyla dashed into the ward

She struck Ken's head with the thing in her hand A thumping sound came from the contact with his head.

"Ah! This is a murder attempt!"

"What if I kill you? What are you doing, disturbing Sis Liv all day? Trying to plead for that scumb*g's sake again?"

Ken covered his head and said bitterly, "Hey. I didn't come here to defend John. I've cursed him much more than you have."

Zyla snorted. "I don't believe it. Scold him to his face if you dare."

"Huh?"

"Are you afraid?"

A moment of silence fell upon the room.

Suddenly, Ken took out his phone and looked like he was debating himself. "Alright, then! I'll do it. Listen carefully."

"Ken," Olivia was afraid he would suffer after offending John, so she stopped him. Zy was joking. Don't take it seriously."

However, Zyla stared at him and sneered. "Coward!"

Olivia was speechless.

She noticed Zyla was stubborn when she was with Ken.

Ken refused to give in too, and he dialed John's number.

"John, you're a jerk! Liv is such a great woman, yet you don't like her. You chose that b*tch Dorothy instead over her! Are you blind?"

"You're not only blind, you're heartless! You'll have to pay the price for this sooner or later!"

"Selfish, bossy, overbearing. John, you're hopeless!"

There was no answer from the other end of the line even after Ken scolded him.

Zyla thought Ken had dialed the wrong number and checked his phone after wrestling it out of his grasp. After confirming it was John, she lifted her thumb, impressed.

After hanging up the phone, Ken lifted his head. "Can you see how sincere I am now?"

"Yes. I'll accept your meal for today. You can leave now."

Ken did not mind her reaction. He smiled and nodded to them. "Enjoy your meal. I'll excuse myself now."

As soon as he left the ward, he strode toward the office.

Sure enough, just as he entered, he received a call from John.

"Ken, you sounded so happy scolding me. Have you scolded me enough yet?"

Ken had scolded John when John was not sober the past two times, so it had been

fine. However, this time...

He shivered and pondered how John was planning to punish him. Then, he heard something which left him dumbfounded

"Was she there? Was she happy to hear it?"

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"Yes."

Ken only realized what he had said after answering and quickly changed his answer. No."

The man on the other end of the phone was silent for a while, then he scolded him." Useless."

Ken was a little confused. "Why are you calling me useless?"

"Ken, how can I cure my amnesia?"

"Hypnosis."

Ken was afraid that John would not understand, so he wanted to explain, but John had already hung up.

Only then did Ken realize what John was asking about just now.

John had asked if Olivia was happy when Ken scolded him.

He shook his head. He could not understand what was going on in John's mind.

Two days later, Olivia was packing up to leave the hospital.

"Olivia."

Someone stood at the door and called her name.

When Olivia lifted her head, she saw Mrs. Jameson standing at the door, looking pale

with a smile on her face.

"Mrs. Jameson, what can I do for you?"

“I meant to come and see you when you fell, but my health worsened. I’m sorry I’m only visiting now.”

“It’s alright. You’re a patient, too.

Mrs Jameson approached her. “I know you were the one who gave me the test report.”

Olivia froze and denied it. “What test report?”

“If it wasn’t you, you wouldn’t have knocked away the bowl that day, would you?”

“I explained that I knocked it away because it wasn’t suitable for you to eat.”

Olivia lowered her head and continued to pack her things, wanting to leave quickly.

However, Mrs. Jameson grabbed her hand and sighed. She asked sadly, “It’s about Rainie, isn’t it?”

She would have already guessed it.

However, she was unwilling to believe it.

Unable to look into her eyes, Olivia pursed her lips and said, “Mrs. Jameson, I don’t know what you’re talking about. You’ve got the wrong person.”

“Liv, I just want to know if someone has wronged or bewitched her.”

Mrs. Jameson smiled and continued. “Rainie has been obedient since she was a kid.

Even though she’s a little spoiled, she’s still a filial child.”

Olivia did not know what to say and frowned, trying to break free from Mrs. Jameson's grip.

"This is your family's problem. How would I, an outsider, know about this?"

She did not expect Mrs. Jameson to take her hand again and slip a jade bracelet over her wrist.

"Liv, will you be my goddaughter?"

After twenty years of searching for her daughter, she found nothing. However, she was about to die and still had a wish she wanted to fulfill.

Olivia was shocked. "What are you doing, Mrs. Jameson? You have a daughter, and I have my parents. This isn't appropriate."

Then, she quickly took off the bracelet.

"You've saved me twice. I think our paths were destined to cross. Take this bracelet, won't you?"

"No. I can't accept it."

With tears shimmering in her eyes, Mrs. Jameson reached out her hand and gently touched Olivia's face. "If my daughter didn't die, she would've been about your age. You look as beautiful as her, especially your eyes."

Olivia could not reject the request upon seeing how sad Mrs. Jameson looked.

After she left, Olivia sat on the bed and looked at the bracelet on her wrist helplessly. She had to return the bracelet to the Jameson family as soon as possible.

Just then, Zyla walked in with some stuff. "Sis Liv, I've filled out all the forms and paid the hospital. We can leave now."

“Well, let’s go.”

Olivia picked up her things and walked out.

They walked down the hallway, headed to the ground floor, and met Fred.

He had heard Olivia was leaving the hospital, so he came to see her off. He stuffed a small box into her hand.

“Ms. Larson, I got this when I went to the temple to pray for my sister’s health. It’s a protective charm. I hope you can be safe and happy.”

“Thank you.” Olivia thanked him with a smile.

Fred smiled brightly and said, “Ms. Larson, remember to call me if you need my help in the future. I’ll be waiting.”

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Olivia could not reject Fred’s kindness. She could only nod. “Okay. Take care of your sister, and you should also call me if you need anything.”

“Thank you, Ms. Larson.” Fred bowed and turned around.

Ken wanted to drive them back. However, Zac had taken Olivia’s luggage before he could and put it in his car.

“Ken, just do what you’re responsible for as a doctor. You don’t have to worry about such things.”

Ken felt a little helpless. “Zac, why do you see me as your enemy?”

“I’m afraid you’re a spy from John’s side.”

“I’m really not.” With that, Ken leaned closer to Zac and whispered, “Don’t worry. I’m not your rival in love.”

Zac rolled his eyes and lowered his voice as he warned. “Don’t let Liv know about this, or you’re doomed.”

“Yes. Please rest assured, Mr. Quinton.”

Ken nodded. His target was not Olivia, so he did not care much about exposing the secret.

Soon, they were back at the Golden Hill Apartment.

Once they were inside, Zac reminded Olivia to take her medicine and asked Wilbur to bring some cooking ingredients.

“Today, I’ll cook.”

Zyla grinned. “Really? Is this my lucky day, Mr. Quinton?”

After all, Zac was once her boss.

“You guys carry on chatting while I cook.”

Olivia felt a little embarrassed. Living in someone else’s house and letting that person do everything for her seemed inappropriate.

“Let me help you.”

Zac frowned. "Your body is still weak, and you need rest. Don't forget that you've just recovered from a miscarriage."

Olivia felt heartbroken hearing the word 'miscarriage'.

"I'm fine."

Zac touched her head and said gently, "Listen to me and rest well."

"Alright."

Olivia had no choice but to go back to the living room and watch television with Zyla.

Suddenly, Zyla's gaze fell upon Olivia's wrist. "Sis Liv, where did you get this bracelet? I've never seen you wear it before."

Olivia took it off quickly and said, "Do you have a jewelry box? I must return this to the Jameson family."

"The Jameson family? Did that Mrs. Jameson give this to you?"

"Well, she knew I sent the test reports and said she wanted to take me as her goddaughter."

Zyla spat out the water she was drinking. "Is she insane? Her actions are gonna get you into trouble. What if that lunatic Rainie finds out about this? Who knows what she'll do?"

Olivia pursed her lips. "She seems sincere, but I know it's inappropriate. But she started weeping before I could reject it..."

"Sis Liv, you're too kind, and that's not a good thing.

"Anyway, try to return it."

Zac came out with a plate of fruit. "Give it to me. I'll help you return it and clarify things with them."

"Is it alright for you to go?"

"It's best if I go. You're too kind."

She was not kind. It was just that she did not have the heart to reject Mrs. Jameson.

Seeing her always reminded Olivia of her mother

She hesitated. "Let's talk about it later."

"The food will be ready in ten minutes."

Zac was quite good at cooking, and Zyla kept praising how tasty the food was. She hoped he would cook for them again.

However, Olivia said nothing much and silently finished her plate of food.

She was on the trending searches again after enjoying a few peaceful days.

She rubbed her temples, feeling troubled.

Before she snapped out of her thoughts, the doorbell rang.

Zyla happened to have gone out to get something, so Olivia opened the door without hesitation.

As soon as the door opened, someone slapped her.

“B*tch!”

Before she knew it, the person slapped her again.

The force was so great that it slammed her sideways against the door frame.

Olivia endured the pain and looked over at the person. She was startled when she saw who it was. Then, her gaze turned cold.

“It’s you!”

Rainie gnashed her teeth and said, “Olivia, you’re so ruthless that you dare to poison my mother!”

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Olivia could guess what was going on.

Rainie had come to question her.

She had started a rumor on the internet and used it to look for trouble.

Olivia wiped the blood at the corner of her lips and stared at Rainie coldly. “Rainie, you know better than I do what the truth is.”

She was a little flustered upon hearing Olivia's words, but she hid it and sneered. What nonsense are you talking about? All I know is that you drugged my mother and tried to snatch my position from me to inherit my family's wealth."

"What do your family problems have to do with me?"

"Do they have nothing to do with you?" Rainie snorted. "Olivia, you drugged my mother, forced her to accept you as her goddaughter, and tricked her into giving you the family heirloom. Have you forgotten all of that?"

Olivia's forehead puckered. Rainie's talent for twisting stories was as good as Dorothy's.

She was amazed that Rainie knew about all of this.

Mrs. Jameson had been the only person in that room with her.

"You eavesdropped on us?"

"I was protecting my mom! You kept on approaching my mother. You were up to no good!"

Amused, Olivia sneered. "Ms. Jameson, your way of understanding things amuses

"I would've believed you if I didn't know the truth."

Olivia paused and squinted her eyes as she questioned Rainie. "Why would I want your family's money? Do I look like I need that kind of money?"

"The Larson family went bankrupt two years ago. What makes you think you can act like you're still rich?"

“John and I are still married, so half of his wealth is mine. Ms. Jameson, what do you think I want from your family?”

“How dare you!”

“Also...” Olivia interrupted Rainie. “Your father isn’t dead yet. I don’t think I’ll get a dime even if I become a part of your family.”

“So, what...”

Olivia took a step forward and smiled. “But what about you, Ms. Jameson? What are you planning?”

Before this, Olivia did not explicitly tell Mrs. Jameson anything, not wanting to interfere in the Jameson family’s affairs.

She wanted to avoid getting entangled with Rainie.

However, now that she had nowhere to hide and trouble was nearing her, she was

not going to put up with it any longer.

“Rainie, why did you drug Mrs. Jameson? Are you not the biological child of the Jameson family?”

“You... What are you talking about?”

Rainie did not expect Olivia to say that and was flustered.

“I’ve never offended you, but you have often wronged me. Do you really think I’m so weak?”

She twisted her wrist. “Do you really want me to kill you?”

Rainie took a step back, clutching her neck in fear. "M-murder is against the law! You'd go to prison. I've called the police! They'll come for you soon!"

"I'm not afraid."

Seeing Olivia wanting to strangle her for real, Rainie dashed forward and choked Olivia first. Her face looked ferocious as she shouted.

"You b*tch! I'll kill you! I've been in the Jameson family for over twenty years, but I wasn't given the jade bracelet. You've only met my mother a few times, but she gave it to you!"

"I hate you! Why did you take everything from me? Why?!"

"Why did you sabotage my plans when I was supposed to save her that night? Why?"

"I want you dead!"

Olivia's lungs were weak, and she was soon out of breath.

"Rainie! What are you doing?"

Suddenly, someone pushed Rainie away with one hand and hugged Olivia with the other.

"Liv?"

Fortunately, Rainie had just started strangling Olivia, so Olivia had not passed out yet. "Zac."

Rainie was startled. Then, she glared at Olivia and spoke with her teeth clenched. "Zac, you'll regret what you did to me!"

After yelling, she ran away.

Olivia wanted to re-balance herself, but her legs were weak, and she fell into Zac's arms. She grabbed onto his waist in time.

"Do you need me to send you to the hospital?"

Suddenly, a cold voice came from a distance. "Zac Quinton, let go of her!"

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They saw John approaching them coldly and dragging Olivia away from Zac.

Zac did not let go this time, and his gaze turned cold. "John, stop it."

Olivia was not feeling well, and he wanted to send her to the hospital. He did not have time to waste arguing with John.

However, John did not plan to let it go. He grabbed Olivia's arm, unwilling to let go, as he stared at Zac coldly and ordered. "Olivia, come here."

Olivia's face was pale, and she could feel the rusty taste gushing up from her throat.

"John, let go."

With that, she shook off John's hand.

However, she was weak. Instead of breaking free from John's grip, she just angered

him.

“Olivia Larson, don’t forget that you’re a married woman!”

She looked up at him and snorted. “You forgot about that first.”

“Olivia!”

Zac pushed John away and snapped, “John, get out of the way! Olivia is uncomfortable. Can’t you see it?”

“You don’t need to worry about my wife’s feelings.”

John pulled Olivia out of Zac’s arms brutally.

She lost a support to lean against, and her weak legs could not support her anymore,

so she fell backward on her head. Her head crashed on the door and made a loud thumping sound.

“Liv!”

“Olivia!”

They both tried to help her, but she fell to the ground after her vision darkened.

Zac quickly carried Olivia and dashed out to the elevator as he shouted to John, “Press the lift button! We’ll go in your car. We have to be quick.”

John did not dare to argue about all those petty things anymore and obeyed Zac’s instructions.

As he drove to the hospital, he stared coldly at the rearview mirror.

Looking at Olivia lying in Zac's arms made his anger boil. He was about to explode in fury.

They met Ken when they arrived at the hospital.

"Ken, save her."

He froze and took over the bed. Then, he pushed Olivia into the

emergency unit.

Both men hung their heads in the corridor, and neither spoke to the other.

Suddenly, John rushed over, grabbed Zac's collar, and gnashed his teeth. "Zac, I'll kill you if anything happens to Olivia!"

It spiked Zac's anger. He lifted his hand and grabbed John's neck as he pinned him against the wall.

"Kill me? Who is the one who keeps harming Olivia? If you cared about her, you would have agreed to the divorce and set her free!"

"What did you say? That's my wife. Don't even think about it."

Zac sneered. "Your pride had blinded you. Do you think she would still forgive you after you've hurt her thousands of times?"

John was dumbfounded.

He never thought Olivia would leave him, even if he were not the person she loved or even if she had cheated on him.

Even though she kept requesting a divorce and running away, he never thought about what he would do if she were gone.

“She and I are legally married.”

She would not leave him as long as he refused to divorce.

Zac let go of John and looked at him pitifully. “John, you don’t know how to love.”

Then, he went to a corner to call Zyla, asking her to get to the hospital.

John froze as he stared at the emergency room.

He remained in that position until Wes gave him a call.

“Mr. Freeman, Mrs Freeman is on the news again. It has something to do with the Jameson family.”

“The Jameson family?”

“Send me the news and ask someone to delete it. Investigate the Jameson family too.”

“Yes, Mr. Freeman.”

The Jameson family had put Olivia in a difficult situation at Uncle Wallace’s funeral. So, he had to doubt it had something to do with Zac.

Then, he glanced at Zac disdainfully. “Zac, clear up your relationship with those women around you.”

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Zac frowned. "What women? Do you think everyone is like you?"

"Olivia has gotten injured several times because of the Jameson family. Are you trying to say that it has nothing to do with you?"

Zac remained silent.

His gaze turned cold when he recalled it was because of Rainie.

However, he never expected Rainie to be so bold.

Since warning her did not work, Zac felt he had to take action.

After a while, Ken opened the door and came out, glancing at them.

"Did Liv fall on her head?"

They looked at each other and nodded.

"Hey! Liv just fell from twenty floors and miscarried a while ago. Could you please take it easy on her?"

"She's got two slap marks on her face. Who did it?"

Ken looked at John and asked, "Was it you?"

Before John could respond, he continued. "She's suffering from a concussion. The fall before caused this, and the situation's worsened since the fall. We'll only know about Olivia's condition after she regains consciousness."

Ken glanced at John coldly again. "John, you can continue what you're doing, but be prepared for Olivia to forget you when she wakes up."

With that, Ken walked away before John could vent his anger at him.

Surprisingly, John did not flare up and remained silent with a serious look on his face. He seemed to be pondering something, but no one knew what it was.

When the nurse pushed Olivia out, John glanced at her and immediately headed out.

Zac watched him leave and followed the nurse to the ward.

Tonight, he wanted to stay with Olivia until she woke up.

After John walked out of the hospital, he sat in his Maybach and looked at the

screenshot Wes sent him. Then, he sneered.

The Jameson family was looking for trouble.

He called Ken and asked him to send a copy of the latest test report to the police

station.

Even though John did not know the whole story, he read online that the poison was the same as the one Ken had mentioned to him.

He did not have to think about it to know that Rainie was behind this.

As he narrowed his eyes, he dialed someone's number.

A simpering voice came from the other end of the line when it went through. "Mr.

Freeman."

"Mr. Jameson."

His voice was cold, making Gordon shudder and feel uneasy.

"Yes, Mr. Freeman."

"Give me your daughter."

Gordon misunderstood John's words and thought he was interested in his daughter, which surprised him.

"Rainie is not at home right now. Did she offend you, Mr. Freeman? I'll teach her a lesson. That girl can sometimes be ruthless. May I know..."

Murderous intentions flashed across John's mind. "Mr. Jameson, your daughter hurt

wife. Do you understand that?"

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This shocked Gordon.

The rumors said that John did not love his wife anymore. Otherwise, there would not be rumors about him being with some other woman.

“Mr. Freeman, I’m sure... there’s been a misunderstanding with this matter.”

“A misunderstanding?” John sneered. “You think I have the time to deliberately’ misunderstand’ you?”

Gordon froze and quickly said, “No, of course”

“I’ll give you two choices. You can choose to hand over Rainie Jameson, or you can prepare for the Jameson family to go bankrupt ”

‘Go bankrupt...?’

‘No, absolutely not!’

Gordon was afraid of losing his wealth. He cherished his wealth more than anything and was not willing to lose it over a daughter he had adopted.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Freeman. I’ll ask someone to bring my unfilial daughter back!”

“Okay. I’ll wait for you.”

John hung up the call, and his grip on the steering wheel tightened.

He never liked dealing with such women himself. However, she had hurt Olivia, so he would have to make an exception.

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Meanwhile, back in the hospital’s hallway, Zyla rushed over.

She opened the door to see Olivia in the bed and questioned Zac.

“Mr. Quinton, what happened?”

Olivia was fine before Zyla went out. She could not understand why she was in the hospital now.

Zac briefly explained the situation and asked, “Are there any other conflicts between Rainie and Liv?”

Although he felt like he had something to do with it, he did not think things were that simple.

Zyla showed Zac a screenshot from her phone. “This was going viral on the internet a while ago.”

Zac glanced at the photo and frowned. “This is...”

“The truth is that Rainie poisoned Mrs. Jameson, and Sis Liv exposed it.”

“What?”

Zac did not think Rainie would poison her mother even if she disliked her.

After a momentary silence, he got up and patted Zyla’s shoulder. “I’ll go deal with this matter. You stay here with Liv. I have to go out for a while.”

Zyla bit her lips. “Mr. Quinton, please don’t let Rainie get away with this.”

Zac nodded. “Don’t worry. I know.”

He went to the stairwell and lit a cigarette.

The smoke curled around him in the moonlight, making him look colder than usual.

Wealthy families like these were not simple.

The Quinton family wanted to form a connection with the Jameson family through marriage for their own purposes.

Zac hated the competition between these families.

That was why he left the Quinton family and opened a law firm outside. However, the Quinton family still put him in this kind of situation.

At this thought, he puffed on his cigarette.

He would never let them win!

A few minutes after Zac left, a nurse came looking for Zyla, saying that doctor wanted to talk to her about the patient.

Zyla did not know the doctor was Ken and followed the nurse.

Soon after they left, another nurse entered Olivia's ward with a wheelchair.

She set the wheelchair beside Olivia's bed and pulled the needle out of Olivia's hand. Then, she pulled off her mask and smiled grimly at Olivia.

"Olivia, I didn't want to kill you, but you know too much and have done too much!"

Rainie dragged Olivia into the wheelchair and took her out of the ward with a blanket and mask covering her.

This time, she would kill Olivia and eliminate the source of her troubles.

That way, no one would snatch anything from her anymore.

She could not help smiling at the thought.

Meanwhile, Zac put out the cigarette and headed back to the ward.

Just as he was about to open the door, he caught a familiar, pungent smell of perfume.

He frowned slightly. Zyla did not use perfume, and neither did the nurse...

Suddenly, he thought of someone, quickly opened the door, and went in.

However, the room was empty.

Zac panicked. He looked around and saw a familiar figure. He tried to chase it.

However, by the time he ran up, the elevator doors had closed.

He had no choice but to dash into the stairwell and start running down.

Meanwhile, Rainie was in the elevator.

Rainie observed her surroundings carefully and pushed Olivia into the underground parking lot.

When she reached the place she had agreed upon with a certain someone, she made a phone call.

“I’ve arrived. Come quickly.”

After hanging up the call, Rainie took the syringe from her white coat and injected it

into Olivia’s arm.

She was about to finish the injection when someone snatched the syringe from her

hand.

Rainie panicked and looked back, startled to see who it was.

“Z-Zac?”

Zac’s forehead was covered in sweat, and his gaze on Rainie was cold. He gripped

Rainie’s wrist.

“Rainie, what did you inject Olivia with?”

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Rainie looked at Zac in horror and swallowed. “I-I didn’t. You... There’s been a

misunderstanding.”

“You didn’t? A misunderstanding?” Zac squinted his eyes, and his voice was cold. ‘Rainie Jameson, you know what will happen if you lie.”

“Z-Zac, it’s not like what you see. Really...”

“Are you testing my patience? Too bad. I’m not a patient man.”

Then, a cracking sound came from the car park, followed by Rainie’s scream.

“Can you be honest now?”

Rainie’s body shuddered in fear, and the pain made her break out in a sweat. She

lifted her head and looked at Zac in disbelief and fear.

She felt like the man in front of her was not the man she knew.

Zac was always gentle and friendly, unlike John, who was cold and ruthless. However, he looked just like John now.

“It’s...”

Before Rainie could finish her words, a man rushed over with a knife, stabbing it in

Zac’s direction.

Zac let go of Rainie and grabbed the knife. His hand was wounded, and blood dripped out of his clenched fist.

As the man who assaulted Zac was in a daze, Zac kicked the man, making him fall to the ground.

He then picked up the knife on the ground as he approached him. "Who sent you?"

The man glanced at Rainie and pointed at her. "It's her! She paid me. I don't know anything."

'Don't know?'

Zac did not believe him. He placed the knife on the man's neck. "Where were you going to take Liv? You'd better tell the truth."

"Don't

Zac's glare scared him, and he quickly confessed. "To Goldfinch House."

This Goldfinch House was a club for rich people to have fun in.

The entertainment in that place was dirtier, nastier, and crazier than what they had in King's Club.

Murderous intentions flashed through Zac's mind, and he slid the knife across the

man's neck.

He then slapped the man's face with the knife and warned. "Tell your boss that this is just a warning. If there's a next time, I will not leave anyone alive."

The man was shocked and nodded.

Rainie noticed the situation was getting out of her control and fled, holding her dislocated arm.

Zac was worried about Olivia, so he did not go after Rainie. Instead, he turned around and carried Olivia upstairs.

When he got out of the elevator, he saw Zyla, who was also sweaty.

She quickly approached. "What happened to Sis Liv?"

"Go call Ken."

"Oh, okay."

Zac was putting Olivia back on the hospital bed when Zyla returned with Ken.

"What happened?"

"Check on Olivia, quickly! She might have been injected with anesthetic," Then, Zac took out the syringe and a bottle of medicine he found on the ground. "I found this. Check on what this is."

Ken looked at the name on the bottle and sniffed. Then, he nodded as he said, "It's alright. It's just an ordinary anesthetic. This dose is fine. It will just increase the amount of time she'll be unconscious for."

Then, he paused. "The only problem is that it may increase the probability of her amnesia."

After all, the longer a person was asleep, the longer their brain would be shut down. However, memory was always miraculous, so Ken could not be sure of anything either.

"Will Sis Liv forget us?"

"Well, not necessarily. We can't know until she wakes up."

Zyla rubbed her hands, worried She hoped Oliva could forget that jerk, but she wan afraid she would forget her too

Zac looked at Olivia, then said, "Zyla, look after Olivia. I'll be back."

"Where are you going?" Zyla noticed Zac's hand was bleeding. "Your hand is

bleeding. Take care of the wound first.

"It's alright."

He had to deal with this matter immediately