

G.H Hooked 341

Chapter 341

When Ian returned, Olivia had already taken her medicine and was sitting on the bench with her eyes closed.

“Water. Take your medicine.”

Olivia took it and took a sip. “Thank you.”

“What’s wrong with you?” Ian kept a distance from her and said with a frown, “Don’t try to fool me.”

Olivia’s heart melted.

However, she still did not want Ian to know about lung cancer.

She was scared that Ian would not believe her like John.

“Pneumonia.”

“Only pneumonia ?” Ian took off his school uniform coat and put it over Olivia. “Be careful, or it’ll become lung cancer.”

Olivia smiled. “Are you worried about me, Ian?”

Ian said nothing and looked away from her.

Olivia thought Ian was behaving more and more like John.

Cold, temperamental, and not honest.

Even the tone when he threatened Zayn was the same, which shocked Olivia.

“Ian, why did you fight him? You have parents. You...”

“You don’t understand anything.”

Ian looked coldly at her, his eyes full of anger. “Olivia, do you have any idea what the last two years have been like for me?”

“I was forced to change schools, and I was afraid to keep in touch with my old friends. Everyone knows what happened to the Larson family.”

Though Dorothy was responsible for what happened two years ago, Olivia knew she was also to blame.

If she had found out earlier that John had Ian, she would not have let Dorothy

brainwash him.

She reached out to pull Ian, but he dodged, “Don’t touch me! Do you have any idea what it was like for me? But what about you? Where were you?”

“...”

Olivia looked at his red eyes and felt so guilty that she could not say a word about her misery.

“You said Dolly was responsible for the Larson family’s misfortune, but do you know it was Dolly who accompanied me through those difficult times?”

“She’s like a light in the dark, you know?”

‘A light in the dark...’

Olivia’s breathing paused as she froze. She felt like there was a hole in her heart, and the cold wind poured in.

What a familiar line and feeling.

She said John was her light.

Zy said she was her light.

How could she not understand?

Dorothy was so despicable!

She created hell for Ian and helped him get to heaven, making him think of her as the only angel in his life.

Olivia burst into laughter and eventually cried.

The look in Ian’s eyes changed. “Why are you laughing?”

“Ian, I’m so sorry. If I could be of any use, even for just a little, I wouldn’t have done. this to you.”

Dorothy was good at brainwashing the two most important men in her life.

She hated it and was miserable.

Suddenly, Ian said, "Zayn called me names, said I was an orphan and had no parents, and called you a b*tch, so I beat him."

Olivia froze and looked up blankly at him with tears in her eyes. "Ian..."

"So leave me alone. You left me alone before, so leave me alone now."

Olivia immediately ran after him and grabbed him from behind, crying and saying, "Ian, don't do this to me, okay? Give me a chance, okay?"

She missed two years of his growing up, and she did not want to miss the rest.

Ian's body shuddered, and his heart filled with mixed feelings.

"I don't believe you. You might disappear again one day."

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"No, I'm not leaving you."

Olivia snuffled. "I want to see you grow up, go to school, university, get married, and have children. I want to be there for you. Always..."

If she survived, she wanted to accompany him to the end.

Ian clenched his fists at his side. "But I haven't forgiven you."

"Ian, give me time. I'll tell you all about it someday, okay?"

They held each other for a long time before Ian pushed her hand away, turned to look at her, and helped her fix the coat.

“Don’t hug me. We should be careful.”

He said, but Olivia was already over the moon.

She knew Ian was willing to give her a chance.

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No matter how much he accepted, at least she had gotten into his heart. There was still time. One day, he would see the truth and find the right path.

“Ian, what do you want? Will you go shopping for groceries with me?”

Ian glanced at her. “Okay.”

Ian kept a cold expression and did not say much, but Olivia felt happy.

It had been two years. She finally got to shop at the supermarket with her brother

again.

The little punk had grown up and was as tall as her. He would even help her to carry

things.

Once they got into the taxi, Olivia asked, “Where do you usually live?”

“Larson’s Residence.”

With that said, he glanced suspiciously at her. “You really don’t remember?”

Olivia answered with a chuckle. “I remember everything about you, Ian.”

Luckily, Ian did not ask any more questions.

Once they returned to Larson’s Residence, Olivia cooked while Ian helped her. Although they did not talk much, the atmosphere was sweet.

Olivia kept smiling until her facial muscles were tired.

Thinking back, it seemed she had not smiled like that in a long time.

After dinner, Ian asked her to rest while he washed the dishes.

“You have pneumonia. Have a good rest. Let me do it.”

Olivia happily leaned against the door and refused to leave.

She cherished every moment with Ian so much that she felt like she was transported back in time.

After washing the dishes, Ian looked at the slap marks on her face and took the medicine kit out of the living room. “Sit down. I’ll apply some medicine for you.”

Shocked, Olivia sat obediently on the couch. “Ian, my future sister-in-law is so lucky if you can take such good care of people.”

“You’re thinking too far ahead. There are more than ten years to go.”

More than ten years...”

Olivia could not help feeling down.

How long did she have to live?

A few months? Six months? A year?

She wanted to hurry up so she could see Ian go to university, get married, and have

kids...

The corners of her eyes watered at the thought.

Though she tried to endure it, Ian noticed it.

“Alright, I didn’t say I wouldn’t let you come here anymore. Why are you crying?”

Olivia quickly wiped away her tears and said with a chuckle. “It hurts. My cheek hurts.

“Then have a good rest and stay here tonight if you don’t want to go home.”

With that said, Ian went upstairs to his room.

She smiled, clutching her aching cheek.

Ian finally stopped rejecting her. The slap was worth it.

She quickly texted Zyla that she was staying with Ian and was not going back home tonight.

Zyla: [I envy Ian.]

Then she reminded her to take her medicine and not to stay up late.

Olivia smiled.

Zy was nagging more and more.

Her room was on the third floor. No one had lived in it for a long time, so it must be dusty.

Therefore, Olivia got up to clean it.

However, just as she reached the stairs, she was pulled into a pair of cold arms.

“Olivia, how long are you going to hide from me? Hmm?”

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The man smelled faintly of alcohol and tobacco. He seemed to have drunk too much.

Olivia’s breathing paused as she struggled. “Let go of me.”

However, instead of letting go, John held her tighter, pressed his cold lips to her ear, and said hoarsely, “No.”

“Mr. Freeman, what are you trying to do?”

“Liv, don’t go. Stay with me.”

A sharp pain in her heart left Olivia breathless.

After a while, John said again, “If you forgot, let’s get reacquainted. Hmm?”

Olivia gritted her teeth and said coldly, “Mr. Freeman, the way you’re acting right now is more like harassment than reacquaintance.

“We should keep a distance if we’re getting reacquainted. Please let go, Mr. Freeman.

John loosened his grip and leaned against the stairs. He narrowed his long eyes and looked at her.

Olivia could not understand the look in his eyes, but she started to panic.

The sight of John touching her made her shudder.

They had been deadlocked for a few minutes before he suddenly lifted his hand and loosened his tie. “Liv, make me some pasta, will you?”

Olivia did not respond, still looking blankly at him.

He reached out and patted her. “Liv?”

As if shocked by electricity, Olivia took a step back with panic in her eyes.

She dug her fingers into her flesh and tried to calm herself, but her body trembled.

When John raised his hand, she thought he was going to lose his temper again.

Now, she understood why people who had been abused were so afraid of other people's hands.

John noticed something unusual about her and frowned. "What's the matter? Are you not feeling well?"

"No, no." She bit her lip, not daring to look at him. "We have leftovers. Warm them up and eat them."

"I want pasta that you make."

"Mr. Freeman."

She looked up at him, her eyes red as she held back her tears. She said through clenched teeth, "How did Ian spend these last two years? Do you know?"

"Since you took him away, you should take care of him. Why did people think he had no parents?"

"Have you ever cared about his school life? He's so young. Do you know how fragile his heart is?"

John froze. He did not care about these.

He had no childhood and had never been taken care of while growing up. Therefore, he had no idea you needed company while growing up.

It seemed to tear open his trauma. He could not help looking down sadly.

"I'm sorry. I don't understand these."

His voice was hoarse with a hint of loneliness.

“Mr. Freeman, you said we’re starting over, but do you really want us to start over?”

John looked blankly at her and reached out to touch Olivia’s face, but she dodged

him.

“I forgot you. We’re strangers. Your behavior is inappropriate. Leave after your meal.”

With that said, Olivia went past him and went upstairs.

As soon as the door was closed, she leaned against it and cried.

It was false to say that she was not sad, but she also hated him.

She hated that he never thought he was wrong and never considered her feelings.

He just took and demanded.

She only wanted to win him back, but he hurt her repeatedly.

She was tired. Compared with him, she just wanted to stay with Ian and find the right time to take revenge on Dorothy.

John sat on the stairs, his deep eyes dark.

Did he not understand her and love her?

Or...

It was just that she never loved him.

Chapter 344

Olivia dried her tears and went to the bed to change the sheets, only to find they were clean.

She looked around again and saw that everything was spotless.

Who cleaned it?

The last time she was here, it was dusty.

When she went to the shelf, she noticed the diary was missing.

Did John take it?

However, on second thought, so what if he did?

She had taken the photo, so he would not be able to guess who she was writing

about. Even if he did, it was in the past and would not matter.

Feeling a tingle in her heart, she murmured with a bitter smile, "Does it not matter?"

Turning off the light, she went to bed and curled up under the covers.

The room was so familiar yet strange that it made her nervous and happy.

It turned out this was what it felt like to lose and find again.

It was unknown because the bed was familiar or she was tired. She quickly fell asleep.

However, she suddenly felt someone hug her from behind in the middle of the night.

The warm breath tickled her neck, making her wince and scratch her neck.

“It tickles.”

The man behind her moved and took her in his arms. His chin rested on top of her head.,

The breathing ceased, but the powerful beating of their heart woke her up after all.

Olivia reacted and scrambled out of bed. “John, what are you doing?”

The man pulled her back, his thin lips pressed against her ear, crooning, “Be good. I’m just holding you to sleep.”

Perhaps because of the darkness, Olivia felt at ease to be held by him that she did not object and fell asleep.

The next morning.

Olivia woke up to birds chirping and opened her eyes to see the morning light falling on her bed. It was warm and sunny.

She rubbed her eyes, checked the time, and decided to make Ian breakfast.

As soon as she went downstairs, she smelled something fragrant.

She instantly froze after seeing what it was.

The busy figure in the kitchen wearing an apron was none other than John.

She could not help recalling the past and felt her heart throb as her eyes grew hazy.

She could not remember the last time she had seen such a thing.

It felt like a long time. It was so long that it felt like a lifetime.

John placed the eggs and bacon on the plates before turning around to look at Olivia and smiling. "Wash up for breakfast. I've bought you a set of clothes so you can change into them."

Olivia looked blankly at him and froze.

It looked like a dream. It must be a dream.

There was no way they could go back to that.

The image of her falling from the rooftop made her shudder.

Seeing her still in a daze, John pulled off his apron and felt the temperature of her forehead with the back of his hand. "You don't have a fever. Why are you in a daze?"

Let's eat. Ian has school."

Suddenly, she reached out and pinched John's face, murmuring, "Johnny, it's a dream, right?"

The look in John's eyes changed slightly as he took her hand. "It's not a dream."

She faked losing her memory!

However, John did not want to expose her.

When Ian opened the door, he saw the two holding hands and asked in shock, "What are you doing so early in the morning?"

Olivia threw John's hand away, turned around, and hugged Ian.

"Ian."

Still in a daze, Ian stared at John. "John, what's the matter?"

John glared at him. "Hurry and eat. Or you'll have to take a taxi yourself."

"Huh? Why don't you give me a ride? It's hard to get a taxi here."

With that said, Ian pushed Olivia away and said coldly, "Olivia, wake up."

It was only then that Olivia finally came to herself.

It turned out none of this was a dream.

However, she seemed to call out, "Johnny"...

Chapter 345

During breakfast, Olivia sneaked a few glances at John but did not see anything unusual.

'Did he not hear me?'

She could not help but breathe a sigh of relief. Everything was fine as long as he did not find out.

After breakfast, John handed her a bag. "Change into the new clothes."

Olivia wanted to say no but thought she had to take Ian to school later, so she took it.

"Thank you."

She returned to the room only to find that John had bought a long black dress. There was also a necklace inside.

She smiled wryly at the sight of them.

She could not figure out why John was doing this.

Did he think they could return to the way they used to be by giving her things as consolation after hurting her?

After changing into the clothes, Olivia put her previous clothes in the bag and took

them with her.

After she got out, she saw John putting one hand in his pocket and looking at her with a half-smile. "Hmm, looks good."

Just as she was about to say something, Ian poked his head out and shouted a little impatiently.

"Are we leaving or not? I'm late for class."

“Coming.”

Olivia came to herself, put on her coat, and followed Ian to the backseat.

“Sit in the front with me.”

“John...”

She wanted to refuse him but met his deep eyes as soon as she turned around. She got a little scared, so she could only sit obediently in the front passenger seat.

The car was quiet all the way.

“Ian, I forgot to take you to the hospital yesterday. Are your injuries okay?”

Olivia turned around to look at Ian and said with a frown, “Why don’t I have a look?”

“No, the blood is all Zayn’s.”

Knowing Ian was stubborn, she could not force him and could only say, “If you’re not feeling well, you can tell your teacher or call me, okay?”

“Okay, got it.”

Ian got out of the car and ran off once they reached Ocean City No.1 Junior High School. Olivia tried to follow him, but John grabbed her.

“Where are you going?”

“We haven’t taken care of yesterday’s incident. I have to talk to the teacher.”

“Olivia, is Ian all you care about?”

Olivia was upset and snapped, “You can ignore Ian, but I’m his sister. I can’t ignore him. I’ve been absent for two years and don’t want to be absent again.”

The look in John’s eyes changed slightly, and he let go of her hand. “Do you hate me?”

“Yes, I hate you. Can’t I hate you for ignoring Ian?”

“I...”

Before John could speak, Olivia opened the car door and glanced coldly at him. “Mr. Freeman, I don’t think we need to start over. Ian is my responsibility from now on. You don’t have to worry about him anymore.”

With that said, she slammed the car door and walked toward the school.

John looked at her back through the gray glass, and his heart hurt like it was stabbed.

The Milky Way seemed to be between him and Olivia, and he could never cross it.

Olivia went straight to yesterday’s office.

“Ms. York, I’m sorry about yesterday. What did Zayn say?”

Ms. York immediately stood up at the sight of her and shook her head helplessly.” Ms. Larson, the Yeager family has some power in Ocean City.

“Ian started it anyway. The Yeager family isn’t going to let it slide.”

With that said, Ms. York cautiously asked, “Ms. Larson, why don’t you apologize to Mrs. Yeager and stop it from blowing up?”

“Ms. York, I know Ian was wrong to start the fight, but I can’t apologize after what Zayn said or what Mrs. Yeager did.”

“I know...” Ms. York hung her head low. “But I’m afraid Ian will get a demerit if this gets to the school board.”

Olivia smiled. “You’re a good teacher. Thank you.

“How about this? Give me Zayn’s hospital address. I’ll make it easier for you to talk to them.”

An apology was out of the question, but there was no way she would let Ian get a demerit.

Chapter 346

The hospital.

Olivia found Zayn’s room and knocked on the door. “Hello, Zayn.”

Zayn was in bed playing with his phone. When he saw her, he looked flustered. “What... What are you doing here?”

“I’m here to check on you.”

She put the fruit basket aside, walked over to his leg, and poked at the cast.

“Does it hurt?”

Mrs. Yeager was not around, and Zayn moved his leg as he was a little afraid of

Olivia. “Ouch.”

“Did Ian do this to you?”

Zayn froze and nodded. “Yeah.”

Olivia did not think Ian could cripple Zayn and leave unscathed.

After all, Zayn was at least twice Ian’s size.

“Why did Ian beat you? Did you only say he has no parents?”

Olivia looked up, saw Zayn dodge her gaze, and gulped. “That... That was all I said.”

“Zayn, you know kids shouldn’t lie, right?”

With that said, she chuckled. “No girl will like you when you grow up.”

Boys at this age had thought highly of themselves and were particularly concerned about their image.

With that said, Zayn lost his composure. “I also said something... But I didn’t hit Ian.

He hit me. I’m the victim.”

“Really? I don’t have any other agenda. I just wanted to find out the truth.”

Zayn panicked. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly called toward Olivia’s back. “Mom.”

Then, before Olivia knew it, someone pulled her hair from behind.

“What are you doing here? Aren’t you gonna sue me? Why didn’t you do it?”

“How dare you bully my son? Do you have a death wish, little b*tch?”

Olivia felt pain and hit Mrs. Yeager’s hand. “Ah! Let go!”

Mrs. Yeager snorted coldly and pushed her against the wall. She spoke with a fierce expression, “Do you think the Yeager family are pushovers?”

“Hsss.” Olivia covered her head and looked at Mrs. Yeager while enduring the pain. She said through gritted teeth. “Your son called Ian names first, and now he’s pretending to have a bone fracture. Who’s at fault here?”

Mrs. Yeager’s eyes twinkled and glared at Zayn.

Startled, Zayn quickly explained, “Mom, I didn’t say anything.”

“I was right!”

“Olivia, the Larson family is gone, and Mr. Freeman doesn’t care about you. I advise you to be smart!”

With that said, Mrs. Yeager grinned grimly. “If you want me to spare that jinx Ian, sure.

She pointed to the floor. “Get down on your knees and lick my shoes. I’ll think about

it.”

Olivia’s eyes darkened before gazing coldly at her. “The Larson family is bankrupt, but who is the Yeager family to pick on us?”

“My husband’s friend is on Ocean City No.1 Middle School’s school board, so giving Ian a demerit is a piece of cake.”

Mrs. Yeager pinched her fingers and said with a sneer, “Forget about the future. He probably won’t even get to go to high school.”

Seeing this, Olivia raised her hand and slapped Mrs. Yeager.

“You!”

Mrs. Yeager held her burning cheek and rushed to hit Olivia.

However, someone grabbed her hand in the air and pushed it.

“How dare the Yeager family behave atrociously on my territory? Do you have a death wish?”

Before she could yell, Mrs. Yeager immediately chickened out and looked at Ken with a dry smile. “Mr. Lucas, it’s a misunderstanding. It’s a misunderstanding. This b*tch...

“Shut up! Who are you calling a b*tch?”

With a cold expression, Ken waved to the security guard to drag Mrs. Yeager outside and took Olivia to his office.

Chapter 347

“Olivia, you’re too soft.”

Ken said as he applied medicine for her, “You don’t need to be nice to someone like that.”

When he was done, he frowned slightly. “If you think the Larson family has lost its influence, mention my name, and see who dares to make a move.”

Olivia chuckled. “Ken, thank you.”

She walked over to the mirror and covered the injury on her face with her hair. “I want to know if Zayn’s hurt. If he is, Ian’s at fault.

“But if the injuries are fake, I’ll let it go.”

After Ian transferred to another school, no one would know him.

Besides, the Larson family and the Yeager family did not know each other. There was no preexisting bad blood.

Why would Zayn suddenly blame Ian for this?

Olivia frowned. She thought it must have something to do with Mrs. Yeager. She was targeting Ian.

“Liv, I can help you tell if he’s injured.”

With that said, he walked up to her and sighed. “Olivia, you can reach out to other people sometimes. Ian’s my brother too. You’re not alone.”

Zac had said that before, and it melted Olivia’s heart.

“Thank you.”

When she reached the door, Olivia turned her head and asked with a smile, “Ken, be honest. Are you trying to pursue Zy?”

Ken was drinking water. He choked and coughed when he heard this.

“What... What are you talking about? I’m not.”

When his ears turned red, Olivia knew she was right.

“Ken, as long as you don’t do her wrong, I’m all for it. Zy needs someone to take care of her too.”

She did not want Zy to die alone after she died.

Ken sensed something was wrong with her. “Where are you going? Let me take you there.”

“No thanks. I’ll leave you to your business. Just look into Zayn for me.”

With that said, Olivia opened the door and left.

When she walked out of the hospital and hailed a taxi at the entrance, she ran into

Mrs. Yeager again.

“Olivia, wait and see. It isn’t over!”

Olivia looked coldly at her. "Touch Ian, and I'll cripple your son's leg."

"Don't you dare!"

"Why wouldn't I?" Olivia sneered. "Do you know the Winter family's heir, Jorge Winter?"

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Mrs. Yeager nodded, confused.

Olivia raised her hands and made a rough gesture. "I crippled his hand."

Her voice was not loud, and her tone was calm, but it creeped people out.

Mrs. Yeager did not come to herself until Olivia got in the car.

Who would have thought such a thin woman could do such a thing?

When she reached Golden Hills Apartment, Olivia stopped by the store downstairs to buy a box of cherries to cheer Zyla up.

However, someone grabbed her as soon as she got downstairs.

"Liv."

She looked back and stared at the person for a moment. "Who are you?"

The person laughed and said, "I'm your Aunt Ella. Have you forgotten me?"

Olivia remembered once she said so.

She was Dorothy's mother.

Olivia took a wary step back. "Mrs. Ellis, long time no see."

Mrs. Ellis' expression changed slightly at this appellation. "Liv, why are you making yourself a stranger? We..."

"I don't seem to be close with you. Technically speaking, the Larson family is your savior, but you don't seem to think of us that way."

"Liv, what are you saying? You and Dolly..." |

With that said, Mrs. Ellis stopped, fell on her knees, and began crying. "Liv, please let Dolly go. She's dying."

Chapter 348

"Liv, even if Dolly's wrong, she's your friend too. You used to be like sisters. Do have to be like that to her now?"

"Liv, you can't be so cruel!"

you

"Dolly won't eat or drink. She has lost more than 10 kilograms. She said she won't eat if you won't forgive her."

“Her dad and I have been watching her around the clock to keep her from killing herself. Liv...”

The sobbing drew a crowd around them.

“Mrs. Ellis, please get up! When Dorothy killed my parents, stole my husband, and murdered my children, she should have known that she and I were no longer sisters.” “Liv, Dolly knows she’s wrong. She was confused. She’s still young...”

With that said, Mrs. Ellis tried to hug Olivia’s leg, but she dodged her.

“If Dorothy is dying, you should go to John. Doesn’t she love my husband the most?”

More people gathered around them, and they had no idea what was going on. All they heard was “Love my husband”, and someone spoke up.

“Is the homewrecker’s mother asking for the wife’s forgiveness?”

“It seems more than that...”

Embarrassed, Mrs. Ellis sobbed harder. She shouted hysterically, “Liv, how could you say that about Dolly?”

“Dolly never broke up your family. She’s been taking care of Mr. Freeman, How can that be her fault?”

“Dolly was with Mr. Freeman when he got into a car accident two years ago. She even donated a kidney, remember?”

With that said, Mrs. Ellis looked up, stared at her, and shouted, “You were having an affair at the time!”

“Gosh. An affair!”

“Well... Why does the homewrecker seem like the good guy now?”

“Yeah, she even saved someone’s life. It’s hard to judge now.”

Pale and shaking with rage, Olivia bit her lip and said, “You’re making false accusations. You’re just here to pick a fight! Mrs. Ellis, you and your family are ingrates. You killed my mother. I can’t forget that!”

With that said, the thick, smell of blood rushed up her throat.

She tried to swallow, but her lungs spasmed, so she lurched forward and burst out a mouthful of blood.

Mrs. Ellis was looking up and caught the full blast of it.

“Ah! Blood!”

The people around them were also startled, and no one dared to help. They stepped back, eager to get out of the blast zone immediately.

A figure cut through the crowd and lunged forward to catch the shaky Olivia.

“Liv?”

Olivia wiped the corners of her mouth with the back of her hand and gave him a wry smile. “I’m fine.”

“How dare you say you’re fine. You even vomited blood. Do you want to die?”

Mrs. Ellis, who was on her knees, suddenly bellowed, “Liv, is this who you had an affair with?”

Olivia felt dizzy, her lungs were tingling with pain, and she was too tired to curse back.

Zac glanced coldly at Mrs. Ellis. "John should have seen you!"

Then he picked Olivia up in his arms and ran upstairs by going through the crowd.

Zyla was at home watching TV when she suddenly heard a rapid knock on the door.

"Zyla, hurry and open the door!"

Knowing something was wrong, Zyla immediately opened the door, and Zac rushed in with Olivia in his arms.

"Call Dr. Zucker. Quick."

Zac put Olivia on the bed and turned to get a towel, but she grabbed him.

"Zac, I'm fine. I was just a little too excited."

"Olivia, can you take your health seriously? Do you think you're made of steel?"

Zac picked up the paper and wiped the corners of her mouth. He sat on the edge of

the bed. His eyes were full of worry, but he complained, "You're a patient. Don't be so stubborn, okay?"

Chapter 349

Before Olivia could speak, Zyla walked in angrily.

"Sis Liv, what the h*ll is going on? Did that Ian kid do this? Or was it that b*stard

John?”

“They have nothing to do with this.”

“Who was it then? Tell me, and I’ll beat them up.”

Olivia chuckled as Zyla rolled up her sleeves. “Zy, how are you ever getting married if you behave this way?”

“I’m not getting married. I’m staying with you for the rest of my life!”

With that said, Zyla snapped, “Don’t change the subject. Who was it?”

“It’s the Ellis family, isn’t it?” Zac asked as his eyes darkened.

Olivia nodded. “Yeah, Dorothy’s mother. I didn’t think she’d find her way here either.”

“What? Dorothy’s mother?”

Zyla frowned. “Why did she come here? Is she up to something again?”

Olivia bit her lip, suppressing her anger. “She came to beg me to spare Dorothy, saying Dorothy has been on a hunger strike and had lost 10 kilograms to get my forgiveness.”

Zyla sneered. “Forgiveness? I want her dead!”

“Liv.” Zac looked at Olivia with mixed feelings. “She has ill intentions. It’s probably not that easy. Be careful. I’ll ask Wilbur to keep watch.”

With that said, he took out his phone.

Olivia stopped him. "No, they can't do anything because the neighborhood is monitored."

If Mrs. Ellis were here to make trouble, Dorothy would show up soon.

She wanted Dorothy to show up.

It was the only way to protect Ian and the rest.

Otherwise, if Dorothy had hidden in the shadows, she might brainwash Ian again, which would have been even more troublesome.

Zac did not insist. He got up and went to make soup for Olivia.

"Sis Liv, you can't just let this go. The Ellis family is horrible."

Olivia said coldly, "Of course not, but it's not the time yet. It'll have to wait."

Zyla raised her fist and said through gritted teeth. "They'd better not let me see them, or I'll never spare them. I've never seen such disgusting ingrates!"

"Alright, calm down. See if Zac needs any help. I want a break."

Always obedient, Zyla reluctantly walked out when Olivia wanted to rest.

Ken's phone soon rang.

"You're right. Zayn didn't have any bone fractures at all. I've got the proof. What do you need me to do?"

Olivia was not surprised. "Send me the evidence, and I'll do the rest."

After hanging up, she looked out the window at the gray sky and clenched her fists.

She did not protect Ian two years ago, and she still felt bad about it.

This time, she was not going to let anyone bully Ian.

The next day, Olivia and Zyla were basking in the sun when Zyla swore suddenly.

"This is too much! The reporters are making things up!

"How dare they lie and make it viral? Are these people shameless?"

Zyla sat up immediately and held the phone up to Olivia. "Sis Liv, what is this? Did something happen to Ian?"

Olivia focused and froze instantly.

The Yeager family had gone too far!

Was this what Mrs. Yeager was talking about?

How dare she say she persuaded Ian to cripple Zayn? How dare she say that?

To Olivia's surprise, the next paragraph was about her.

Olivia Larson, once the top socialite in Ocean City even made her friend's mother kneel for mercy and beat her until she bled!

She knew without a doubt that it must be Dorothy's work.

After all, she was good at calling black as white.

To her surprise, the Yeager family and the Ellis family had paid to make the news go viral at the same time. Could they...

As she was thinking about it, her phone rang. It was a call from Dorothy.

Chapter 350

Olivia only answered once she got to the bedroom.

"Olivia, have you seen the trending searches? How do you feel?"

"I'm telling you. It's only the first step, and there will be many more."

"As for Ian. Ha. Olivia, since you care about him so much, I'll destroy him!"

With that said, Dorothy said with a hideous grin, "Besides, I will make you watch him get destroyed!"

"Don't you dare!"

Olivia gritted her teeth. "Dorothy, I won't let you get away with this. And Ian trusts you. Do you deserve his trust if you do that?"

"He's only a tool to me. A tool to use against you. Why wouldn't I?"

Dorothy laughed arrogantly. "Do you think I'm that idiot Rainie? I'm not that stupid to get myself involved without even achieving my goal!"

'What?'

Olivia's eyes moved as she dug her nails into the flesh. "Did you instruct Rainie to do

it?"

"Yes."

"How despicable! Dorothy, you're mean! You've destroyed the Jameson family!"

"I destroyed them? You destroyed them, Olivia. I didn't put Rainie in jail. What does it

have to do with me?"

"You!"

"Ha, don't worry. I won't let you live any longer."

Olivia forced herself to calm down. "Alright, bring it on. I'll be waiting."

Dorothy stopped laughing and said while tutting, "Tsk tsk, what are you gonna fight me with? Johnny's on my side. And I told you, I have a backup. I can't die!"

In Dorothy's absence, John had changed so much as if he was back to his old self.

Now that Dorothy was back, was he going to be the terrifying John again?

She knew they could not return to that, but her heart still ached for no reason.

What should she do if John went against her?

Kill him too?

“What’s the matter? Scared to speak?” Dorothy sneered. “Olivia, you can’t beat me. So why bother?”

Olivia clenched her fists, her eyes red as she said coldly, “Do you have something to do with the thing with the Yeager family too?”

Dorothy did not answer. She only chuckled and hung up.

Olivia stared at her phone, contemplating.

The Yeager family made the news viral, so it was impossible to settle the matter privately.

After thinking for a moment, she dialed Zac’s number.

“Get me a lawyer’s letter. I’m suing the Yeager family.

“Also, help me post the evidence of Zayn faking his injury online.”

Zac did not hesitate either. “Sure, what are you suing the Yeager family for?”

“You’re the professional. You decide.”

“Okay, no problem.”

After hanging up, Olivia checked the time. It was time to pick Ian up from school.

As she was about to leave, she wrapped herself in a headscarf after thinking about it.

Zyla wanted to tag along, but she said no.

Once the search went viral, there could be reporters at the school entrance. She did not want Zyla to be thrown into prison.

However, she did not expect to be surrounded by reporters once she got out of the elevator.

“Ms: Larson, would you explain why you bully kids and old people?”

“Are you getting back at Ms. Ellis?”

“I heard Zayn is hospitalized, but you went there to make a scene and even asked the hospital to kick out the patient. Is that true?”

“Ms. Larson, did you cheat on Mr. Quinton? Please respond!”

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Reporters surrounded her. Countless camera flashes shone on her body, making it

hard for her to move.

Olivia had trouble breathing. She had a prickling headache and a lump in her throat when she tried to argue back.

These people did not care even if she told the truth.

Suddenly, someone ran through the crowd, took off their coat, put it over her head, and went outside with their arm around her.