## G.H Hooked 341

Chapter 341
When lan 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?" lan 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 lan to know about lung cancer.
She was scared that lan would not believe her like John.
"Pneumonia."
"Only pneumonia?" lan 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, lan?"
lan said nothing and looked away from her.
Olivia thought lan 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.
"lan, why did you fight him? You have parents. You"
"You don't understand anything."
lan 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 lan, she would not have let Dorothy
brainwash him.
She reached out to pull lan, 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?

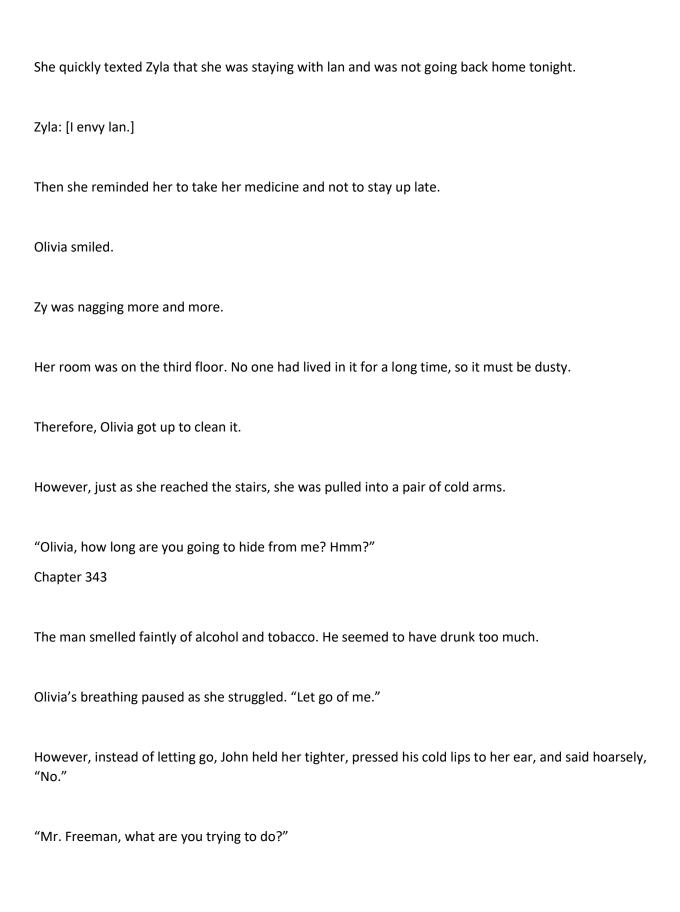


She hated it and was miserable.
Suddenly, lan said, "Zayn called me names, said I was an orphan and had no parents, and called you a b*tch, so I beat him."
Olivia froze and looked up blankly at him with tears in her eyes. "lan"
"So leave me alone. You left me alone before, so leave me alone now."
Olivia immediately ran after him and grabbed him from behind, crying and saying," lan, 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.
lan's body shuddered, and his heart filled with mixed feelings.
"I don't believe you. You might disappear again one day."  Chapter 342
"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.
lan clenched his fists at his side. "But I haven't forgiven you."
"lan, give me time. I'll tell you all about it someday, okay?"



"Larson's Residénce."
With that said, he glanced suspiciously at her. "You really don't remember?"
Olivia answered with a chuckle. "I remember everything about you, lan."
Luckily, lan did not ask any more questions.
Once they returned to Larson's Residence, Olivia cooked while lan 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, lan 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 lan so much that she felt like she was transported back in time.
After washing the dishes, lan 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. "lan, my future sister-in-law is so lucky if you can take such good care of people."

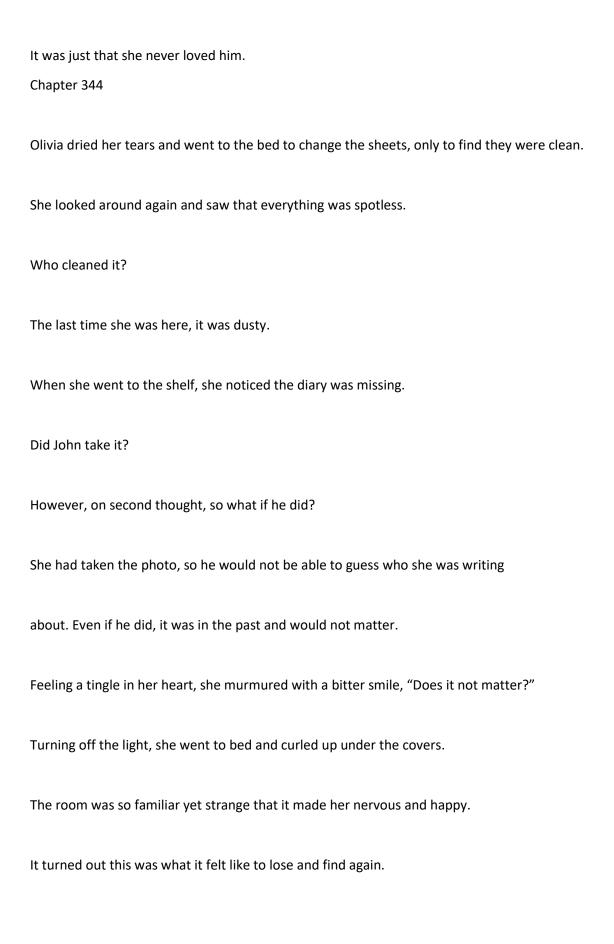






Now, she understood why people who had been abused were so afraid of other people's hands. John noticed something unusual about her and frowned. "What's the matter? Are you not feeling well?" "No, no." She bit her lip, not daring to look at him. "We have leftovers. Warm them up and eat them." "I want 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 lan 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.

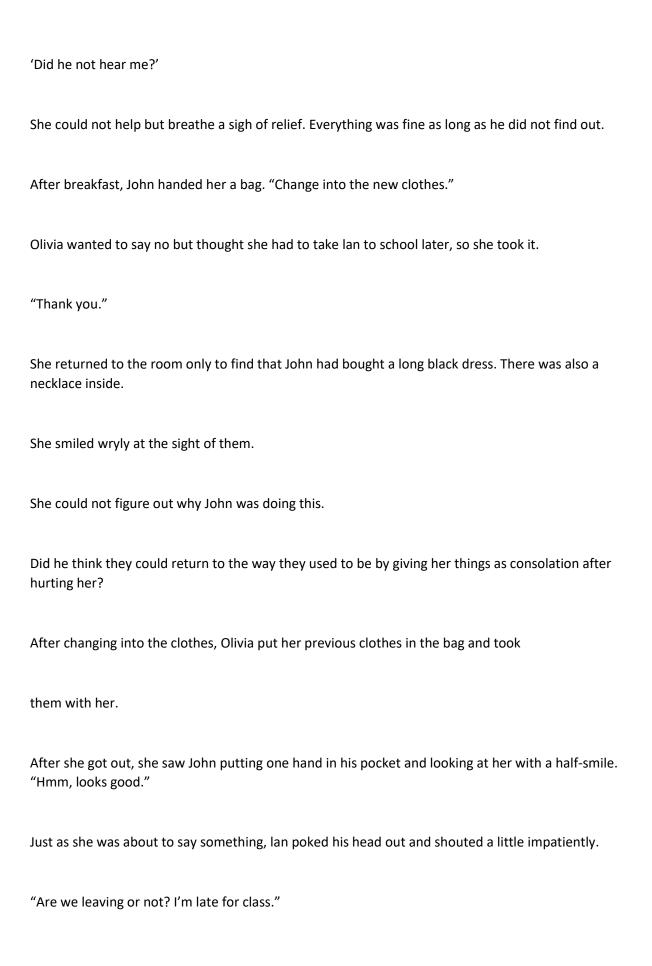
"Mr. Freeman, you said we're starting over, but do you really want us to start over?"
John looked blankly at her and reached out to touch Olivia's face, but she dodged
him.
"I forgot you. We're strangers. Your behavior is inappropriate. Leave after your meal."
With that said, Olivia went past him and 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 lan 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 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 lan 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. lan 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."

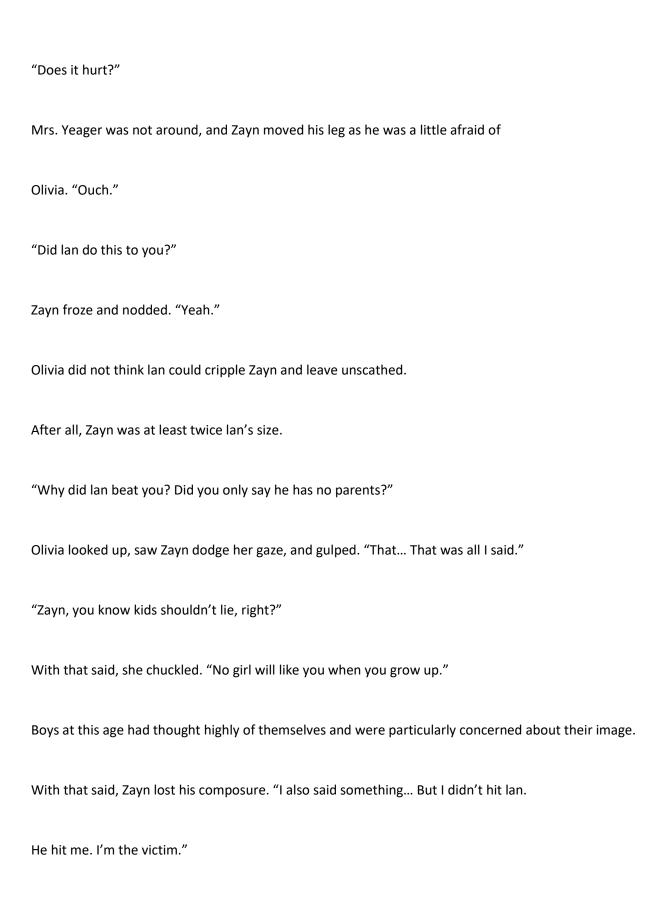






"We haven't taken care of yesterday's incident. I have to talk to the teacher."
"Olivia, is lan all you care about?"
Olivia was upset and snapped, "You can ignore lan, but I'm his sister. I can't ignore him. I've been absent for two years and don't want to be absent again."
The look in John's eyes changed slightly, and he let go of her hand. "Do you hate me?
"Yes, I hate you. Can't I hate you for ignoring lan?"
"l"
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.

"lan 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 lan 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 lan 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 lan 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.



"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 lan 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 lan, sure. She pointed to the floor. "Get down on your knees and lick my shoes. I'll think about

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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 lan 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?"

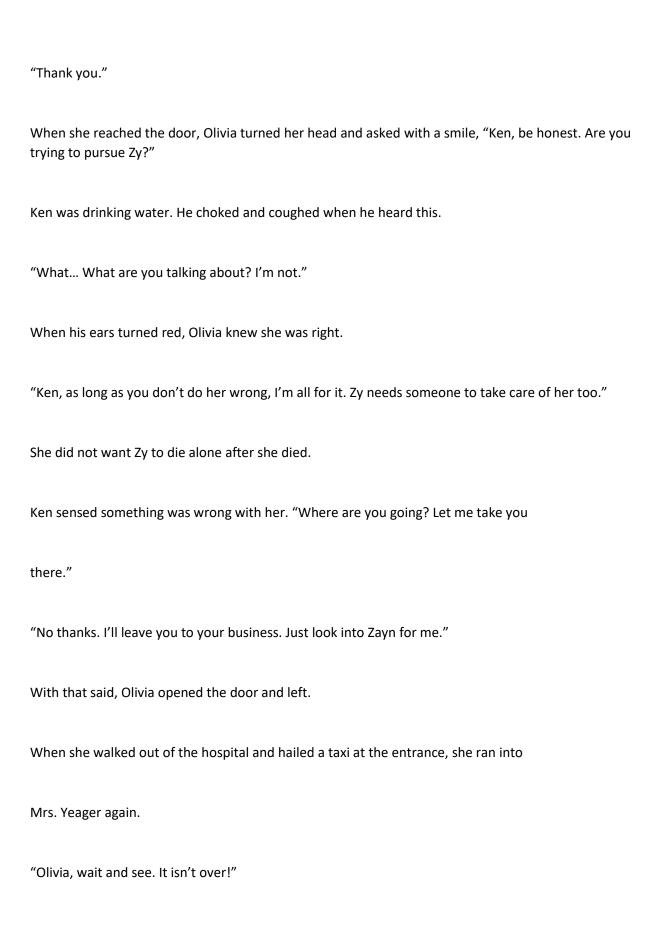
Before she could yell, Mrs. Yeager immediately chickened out and looked at Ken with a dry smile. "Mr. Lucas, it's a misunderstanding. It's a misunderstanding. This b\*tch...

"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, lan's at fault.
"But if the injuries are fake, I'll let it go."
After lan 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 lan for this?
Olivia frowned. She thought it must have something to do with Mrs. Yeager. She was targeting lan.
"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. lan's my brother too. You're not alone."
Zac had said that before, and it melted Olivia's heart.





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\*II is going on? Did that lan kid do this? Or was it that b\*stard



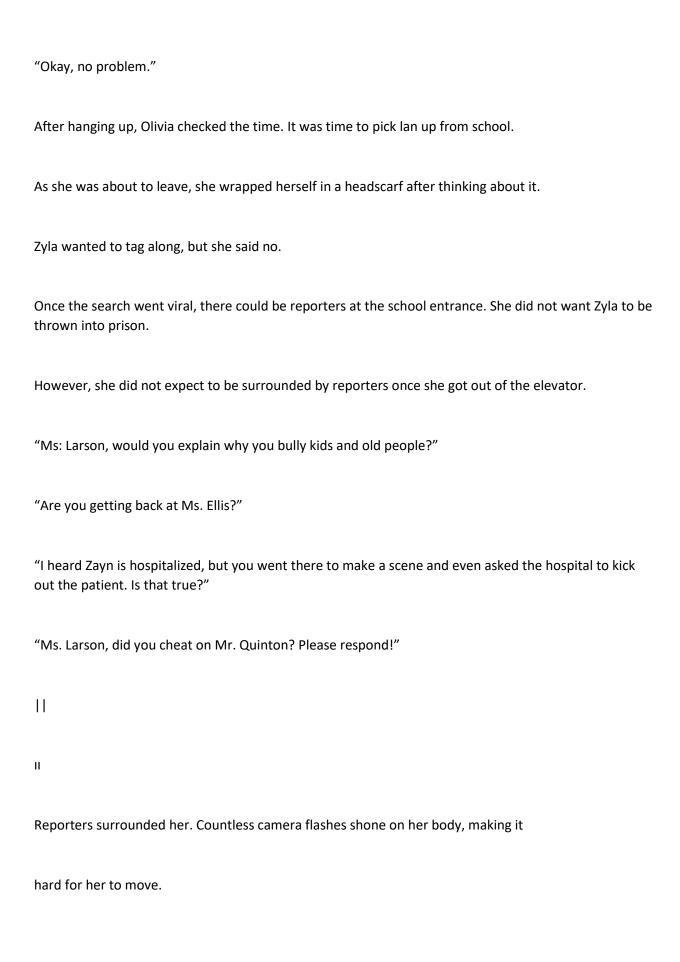
With that said, he took out his phone.
Olivia stopped him. "No, they can't do anything because the neighborhood is monitored."
If Mrs. Ellis were here to make trouble, Dorothy would show up soon.
She wanted Dorothy to show up.
It was the only way to protect lan and the rest.
Otherwise, if Dorothy had hidden in the shadows, she might brainwash lan 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 lan two years ago, and she still felt bad about it.
This time, she was not going to let anyone bully lan.
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 lan?"
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 lan 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 lan. 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 lan 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."



Olivia had trouble breathing. She had a prickling headache and a lump in her throat when she t	ried 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.