

G.H Hooked 351

Chapter 351

“Mr. Freeman, what do you think about Ms. Larson cheating on your friend?”

“What about your relationship with Ms. Ellis, Mr. Freeman?”

The reporters surrounded John and Olivia again and asked them ridiculous questions.

John hugged Olivia, who was shivering in his arms, and glanced around coldly. “Who gave you the courage to ask me those questions?”

The reporters all shut up when they saw this.

They were just doing this for money. No one wanted to offend John.

He walked Olivia to the passenger seat, got in the car, and drove the car away.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

“Why are you here?”

“I saw the trending tweet. I was afraid that you might get reporters bothering you downstairs, so I came to take a look.”

Olivia grunted a reply. She still hid her head in the suit jacket.

Taking advantage of the red light, John pulled off his suit jacket and narrowed his eyes at her. “You don’t want to see me?”

“Yeah, I don’t.”

When the reporters asked those questions just now, she was looking forward to hearing his replies.

‘How will he answer?’

However, he did not say anything.

Olivia did not know what was wrong with her either,

Even though they had come to this point, she still felt sorry for this man.

How sad.

Suddenly, John asked, “Do you know where Dorothy is?”

Olivia’s breathing stopped. She felt as if her heart was just pierced with thousands of

fine needles. The pain was unbearable.

It turned out he had come here not because he was worried about her at all, but because he wanted to learn Dorothy’s whereabouts.

How ridiculous.

“Mr. Freeman, that’s such a strange question. How would I know where your lover is?”

Olivia sneered. “Anyway, didn’t you hide her?”

After she said that, she seemed to realize she had said something she should not have, so she turned her head and looked out of the window while pretending to be calm.

However, John did not seem to hear her. He asked in a gentle tone, "What does Dorothy's mother want from you?"

"Didn't the tweet say? Why are you asking me?"

"Is it true?"

If the car was not moving, she would have genuinely wanted to jump out of it immediately.

Olivia did not understand. What was the point of such a question?

When had he ever asked about the truth of a matter?

He did not care.

Olivia gave him a cold look. "You're here to question me, right? Or do you want to protest unfairness for the Ellis family?"

"Olivia." John finally lost his patience. He said coldly, "Can't you speak to me properly? Do you have to be so rude about this?"

"You don't have to listen."

When she spotted Ocean City No. 1 Junior High School, Olivia opened the door, wanting to get out of the car, but John grabbed her.

"What are you doing? Do you want to hit me again?"

John was taken aback. He frowned and said, "There are reporters outside."

'Reporters?'

Olivia looked around through the window. There were indeed some strange people at the school gate.

As soon as the Maybach approached, the group rushed toward the car and surrounded it.

They were indeed reporters.

Olivia let go and glanced at John. "Then what should we do now? We can't let them affect Ian."

"Don't worry. Since they're here, it means the guard didn't let them in, so Ian is still safe."

Even after John said that, Olivia was still worried.

Children had mobile phones nowadays, so they might have seen everything already.

Ian would inevitably be criticized again at school, and he might blame her for it again. Olivia felt a little sad as she thought about this.

John honked the horn and called the security guard over.

After a while, he spotted the security guard standing at the door blocking the restless reporters. Then, the iron gate on the other side opened slowly.

"Call Ian and ask him to come down."

She called Ian right away, but he hung up on her.

Chapter 352

“He hung up. I’ll get down and take a look.”

Ian must be mad at her. Otherwise, why would he not answer the phone?

‘How should I explain this to him?’

‘Even if I tell him Dorothy did all of this, he probably won’t believe me.’

“Don’t move. I’ll call him.”

John grabbed Olivia and dialed Ian’s number. “Ian, I’m giving you three seconds to come downstairs.”

Ian soon came down. He opened the door and got in the back seat.

Olivia felt a chill in her heart. It seemed that she was right.

She looked back at Ian cautiously. “Ian, It’s not what you think. Will you listen to my explanation?” Ian glanced at her casually. “Class isn’t over yet.”

“Huh? Are we early? Ms. York...”

“Ms. York knows. It’s all right.”

“Oh, that’s fine.” Olivia breathed a sigh of relief. “How was school today?”

Ian put on his earphones, turned his head away, and did not answer.

'He's clearly refusing to communicate with me...'

Olivia was distraught. She had just improved her relationship with Ian, but now it had been ruined by Dorothy again.

After talking to Ian that day, she discovered that Ian was actually very sensitive and delicate.

For this reason, she specifically consulted Ken on how to communicate with sensitive children.

Ken told her not to push too hard. Thus, even though she was burning with anxiety, she still held back.

John witnessed all of this, and he felt very unhappy.

She cared so much for Ian!

She was so good to him that it made him a little jealous.

He unconsciously stepped down hard on the accelerator.

When they were at Larson's Residence, Ian got out of the car first. Then, John grabbed Olivia.

"Olivia, don't treat me like this."

Olivia frowned and shook off his hand. "How should I treat you, then?"

John pointed at the house. "I bought this house, so what do you think?"

Was he threatening her?

“I’ll return the money for the house to you slowly. Mr. Freeman, we really shouldn’t see each other again. Let’s find a time to settle the divorce.”

“What did you just say? The divorce?”

John’s eyes were dark. He grabbed her slender wrist and spat, “Olivia, like I said before, don’t even think about divorcing me!”

“Aren’t you looking for Dorothy? Why drag me along?”

John was about to say something when his phone suddenly rang.

Olivia did not know what the other party said, but she could see his eyes turning terrifyingly cold. “Who is it?”

After saying a few more words, he hung up the phone.

He pulled Olivia into his arms, leaned over, and kissed her hard on the lips.

Before she could react, he had already let her go.

“Olivia, remember, you can only be mine.”

She glared at him. She then wiped her mouth and opened the door to get out of the car.

However, she heard his threatening voice behind her again. “Also, if you don’t want Zac to become the second Aaron, I advise you to stay away from him.”

'Aaron?'

She looked back at him in horror. "What did you do to Aaron?"

"Are you that concerned about your first love?"

Olivia panicked. She had seen how John dealt with Cole, and she could not help worrying about Aaron.

"You didn't kill him, did you?"

Upon seeing her worried look, John was furious and sneered. "He's not dead yet, but it depends on your whether he will be soon."

The two looked at each other for more than ten seconds. Eventually, Olivia slammed the car door and cursed. "John, you are a lunatic!"

John stared at her back with a cold face.

He was sick, and it was a disease that prevented him from being away from her.

Obviously, he hated her in his heart, but he still did not want her to leave.

Immediately, he dialed the phone with a hint of a chill in his voice. "Have you found the person who bribed the reporter? By the way, warn the media. Let them know who the boss of Ocean City is!"

Chapter 353

Larson's Residence.

Olivia walked into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator to see what was there. She could not stop herself from thinking about John.

There was a stabbing pain in her heart. He did not want to give her freedom, so what else could she do?

In the past, she only wanted to stay by his side from sunrise to sunset, but now, she just wanted to escape.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that he would get angry and afraid that he would hurt her, but she was even more afraid that he would oppose her and defend her enemy.

“What’s for dinner?”

Ian took a bottle of water from the refrigerator. After he raised his head and took a sip, he glanced at her casually. “How does it feel to be trending?”

Only then did she come back to her senses. She forced a smile and answered. “It feels like standing under the spotlight and being judged by everyone.”

“The media likes to talk nonsense, so don’t take it to heart.”

After hearing this, Olivia was startled. Tears welled up in her eyes instantly, and her thin lips trembled. “Ian, y-you trust me?”

Ian was taken aback by her reaction. He stared at her blankly for two seconds and then said. “Zayn’s matter has nothing to do with you, anyway. I’m involved, so I know what the truth is.”

After that, he looked Olivia up and down. “Who would you be able to beat with your thin body that vomits blood at random intervals?”

He seemed to be mocking her, but Olivia heard the concern within his words.

She smiled and rushed over to hug him. "Ian, thank you for believing in me. Thank you..."

He nudged her with a little disgust, "Hey, why are you crying and laughing at the same time? You weren't like this before."

"I'm happy."

After holding him for a few minutes, she let go of him and asked, "What do you want to eat tonight? What about aglio olio?"

"That's too oily. Let's eat something lighter on the stomach."

"Didn't you use to love it?"

Ian frowned. "That was before. I don't like it now. Don't keep bringing up the past."

"Okay, I was wrong. How about we eat lentil soup and meatloaf?"

"Okay."

Olivia pushed him out with a smile. "Then go and do your homework. I'll call you when it's done."

Ian opened his mouth as he looked at her, but in the end, he said nothing. Eventually, he turned around and went upstairs.

As he closed the door, he looked at the busy figure in the kitchen and furrowed his brows together.

In the past, although she was thin, she had been very healthy, but now, he could tell that she was in poor health at just a glance.

‘What happened to her over these past two years?’

Olivia had no idea what was going on in Ian’s mind, and she cooked happily.

Her younger brother had finally stopped treating her like an enemy.

Maybe, before long, she and Ian would be able to go back to how they were in the past.

Next year, Ian was going to sit for his senior high entrance examination, so she should stay by his side. Olivia would not allow Dorothy to ruin this period of their lives.

Ian’s life had been ruined once already, so she would not allow it to be ruined a second time.

The next day, Olivia drove to Larson’s Residence early in the morning and prepared breakfast for Ian before waking him up.

“Ian, come eat. I’ll take you to school later.”

Ian opened the door, ignored her, and went downstairs with a cold expression.

Olivia thought it was the trending tweet that put him in a bad mood, so she chased him.

“I’ve already dealt with the matter of the Yeager family. Don’t worry. Everyone knows that you were wronged.”

“I’m going to talk to Ms. York later to make sure no one bullies you anymore. You should prepare well for the exam.”

Hearing this, Ian stopped and looked back at her coldly.

“I’m not worried about that.”

Olivia panicked inexplicably. “Then...”

“Dolly called me last night.”

Chapter 354

“She said she was coming back.”

Olivia’s heart twitched suddenly. “Ian...”

“What on earth happened to Aunt Ella?”

Upon hearing this, Olivia felt as if she had been plunged into an ice cellar. She looked at him with a pale face. “Ian, you don’t believe me anymore?”

‘Didn’t he say yesterday that what the media said was all false?’

‘Yet he believes everything after Dorothy called him?’

‘Why is he the same as John? They believe Dorothy’s every word without hesitation.’

‘Am I so untrustworthy?’

Ian repeated coldly, “What happened?”

Olivia was silent for a long time. After she licked her dry lips, she said, “That day, she came to me and knelt on the ground asking me to forgive Dorothy...”

“Ian, she also called the reporter. Otherwise, how would there be photos?”

She forced a smile. “Yes, I vomited the blood and sprayed it on her face, but I didn’t touch her at all.”

The emotions in Ian’s eyes changed slightly. “Why were you vomiting blood?”

“I was mad.” Olivia glanced at him and walked to the table. “She was twisting the truth and blaming those lies on me. I couldn’t stand it.”

“Was it about you cheating?”

“Ian.”

Olivia tried to suppress her anger. “You should remember that Dorothy used to be my best friend.

“Because of me, Dad gave the Ellis family some money to start a business.

“That’s the reason the Ellis family is where they are today. After all, our family is the Ellis family’s benefactors, but they’re ungrateful.”

She paused, took a breath, and took Ian’s hand. “I don’t want you to hold any hatred in your heart, so I don’t say much and try my best to avoid talking about it.

“Now that you’re older, you know how to distinguish right from wrong. I hope that you’ll think according to your heart.”

Ian glanced at her and brushed her hand away. “I know. Of course.”

This attitude spoke for itself, and Olivia’s heart went completely cold.

All this time, she thought she could show Ian the truth.

However, in the end, she was wrong.

He had long forgotten the truth and had firmly chosen to believe the 'facts' that Dorothy fed him.

She smiled disappointedly. "Go eat. It's time to go to school."

On the way to school, neither of them spoke, and the air between them was extremely heavy.

When they arrived at Ocean City No. 1 Junior High School, Olivia turned and glanced at him. "Should I come to pick you up in the afternoon?"

"Whatever."

Olivia inhaled sharply as she looked at his back.

She drove to a nearby parking lot and called Dorothy.

"Dorothy, I'm warning you. Don't touch Ian, or I will kill you!"

Dorothy's laughter came from the other end of the line. "Do you think I'm scared of you? I think Ian and Johnny will avenge me after I die."

Olivia gritted her teeth and suppressed her emotions. "But at least you'll be dead then."

"You!"

Just as Dorothy was about to explode, she cackled again. "Forget it. Why should I argue with you? Anyway, I'll be back soon. You can't beat me."

"I advise you not to force my hand, Dorothy. Human potential is unlimited, and when the time comes, I don't know what I'll do."

Dorothy did not take her seriously. "Heh, you don't even dare to kill a fish. I'll be glad when you finally learn how to kill."

Olivia was not in the mood to talk nonsense with her, so she hung up the phone.

Perhaps she would not have dared to do anything before, but if someone hurt someone she cared about, she would never hold herself back.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a figure ran over and stopped her car, causing her to slam on the brakes and hit her head on the steering wheel.

After parking the car, she planned to get out of it to see what was going on. That was when she found a familiar face pressed against the glass.

Chapter 355

"Ms. Larson, please spare us, okay?"

Olivia rolled down the car window and said with a frown, "Mrs. Yeager, please stay out of the way."

Yesterday, after the release of the fraudulent fracture report, netizens all turned around and began to scold the Yeager family for being shameless.

Some people even wanted to dox Zayn. Presumably, they were only afraid because they also received the lawyer's letter.

However, Olivia would not be that nice to someone who wanted to hurt Ian.

“Ms. Larson!” Mrs. Yeager grabbed the car window as she cried and begged. “Then, can we talk? Please!”

Judging from this behavior, Olivia knew the Yeager family would definitely continue to pester her. If she did not agree, Mrs. Yeager might go to Ian.

As she thought of this, Olivia gave her a cold look. “Okay. Go to the nearby coffee shop, and wait for me.”

It seemed she was afraid that Olivia would run away, so she refused to leave.

Olivia became a little impatient. “I’m a woman of my word. If you don’t let go, I’ll call the police.”

As soon as Mrs. Yeager heard that Olivia was going to call the police, she let go of her hand immediately.

“I’ll wait for you in the coffee shop. You must come.”

Olivia nodded, parked the car, and went to the coffee shop.

After she spotted her, she sat down and said coldly. “Say what you want to say quickly.”

“Ms. Larson, can you help me?” Mrs. Yeager held Olivia’s hand. “Don’t sue me...”

Olivia withdrew her hand calmly. She raised her eyes and looked at Mrs. Yeager coldly. “Why should I help you? Should I help you because you slandered my brother? Or because your whole family insulted him?”

Mrs. Yeager had an unpleasant look on her face. She lowered her head and cried. "I know I was wrong. My family is doomed, and only you can save us! Please!"

As she looked at the woman in front of her, who had been so arrogant and domineering two days ago and was now weeping uncontrollably, Olivia did not have any pity in her heart.

"Mrs. Yeager, I think you're mistaken. I never harmed you.

"We released the evidence to clarify that my brother did not hurt anyone. As for the lawyer's letter, it's because you made a false accusation first, and I have no reason to withdraw the lawsuit."

"No..." Mrs. Yeager sniffed. "Ms. Larson, not only that..."

Olivia frowned. "What do you mean?"

"Mr. Freeman asked all of Ocean City's companies to stop cooperating with our family, and our family received more than a dozen letters from lawyers suing us..."

As she spoke about this, Mrs. Yeager could not bring herself to continue anymore. "Ms. Larson, I know I crossed the line. I can kneel if you want me to..."

After saying that, she was about to kneel.

However, Olivia immediately stopped her. "Don't threaten me with that."

After all, she hated people kneeling for her now.

Mrs. Yeager sat back down again after Olivia said that.

"It's useless for you to seek me out for this kind of thing. I never ask how the Freeman Group handles official business. It'd be better to speak to John than to me."

After that, Olivia got up and said solemnly, “Also, I’m warning you not to harass Ian. Otherwise, I will definitely sue you until you go bankrupt!”

Mrs. Yeager was anxious and quickly grabbed her. “Dorothy instructed me to do all of this!”

‘Dorothy?’

Olivia’s eyes darkened. “What did you say? Dorothy asked you to do this?”

“Yes. She fed me all the words I should use to scold Ian.” Mrs. Yeager was afraid that Olivia would not believe her, so she took out her phone. “I have evidence, and she also paid for the tweet to start trending.”

‘Dorothy is really something else!’

‘She even came for Ian!’

Dorothy had hit Olivia’s Achilles’ heel.

In the past two years, the more Olivia felt like she had mistreated Ian, the more she would protect him. She shook off Mrs. Yeager’s hand and glared at her. “Then you should ask Dorothy to help you, not me!”

Chapter 356

After the coffee shop incident, Mrs. Yeager called Olivia several times, but she hung up on her every single time.

Since she chose to listen to Dorothy at first, she should not regret her decision later on.

In addition to that, this incident also had a great impact on Ian.

For the past two days, Olivia had picked up Ian and cooked for him as usual. However, there was not much communication between the two.

On the other hand, the number of times he mentioned Dorothy increased, and the periods of silence between the siblings got longer.

This made Olivia very uneasy.

However, she knew that Dorothy played an important role in his life during the two years she was absent. She could not force the separation. It had to be done slowly.

“Sis Liv, don’t always run around because of that little brat Ian. You have to take good care of yourself. Have you taken your medicine? Don’t forget you need to go to a follow-up visit next week.”

Olivia came back to her senses from Zyla’s nagging.

“Zy, you nag so much nowadays.”

“It’s because you never take your health seriously. You’re making me nervous.”

Zyla handed her a glass of water. “Well, I’ll go to pick up the little devil with you today.”

“What?”

Before Olivia could refuse, Zyla hugged her with a sad face. “You only have Ian on your mind now. You don’t love me anymore.”

Olivia, “...”

“Take me with you, and let me meet this cold brother of yours.”

Zyla shook her slightly. “I’ll drive and cook. That way, you’ll have more time to talk to him, right?”

Those words moved Olivia.

Firstly, she had indeed neglected Zy recently.

Secondly, Olivia also thought that if she died soon, Ian would be fine with a sister like Zy.

She took Zyla’s hand and said softly, “Zy, there is something I want to ask you, although... I feel a little selfish for asking this.”

“Bah, Sis Liv! What is there between you and me?”

Olivia felt warm in her heart. She said with a slight smile, “I feel so lucky to have met you.”

After that, she pursed her lips. “Zy, after I die, I hope you can help me take care of Ian occasionally until he becomes an adult.

“When he gets married, go to the wedding and see what my sister-in-law looks like for me. While you’re there, give them a present for me.

“And then when they have a baby...”

Before she could finish speaking, Zyla forcibly interrupted her. “Sis Liv, what nonsense are you talking about? Didn’t Dr. Zucker say that you could have the operation?”

“But...”

“Don’t worry, you can go by yourself when the time comes. Are you saying you want me to be the evil mother-in-law for you? Stop daydreaming. I want to travel around the world freely.”

Olivia hugged her and said with a smile, “Okay, I’ll go see for myself.”

She knew that Zyla was terrified she would die, so she was never allowed to mention it.

However, she truly was going to die, and she would die before Zyla.

“Zy, what do you think of Ken?”

Zyla was stunned. “Why are you asking about him? Although it seems he’s not Jerk John’s lackey, that doesn’t mean he’s a good person.”

Olivia stood up with a smile and put on her coat. “Have you ever thought that you two might be a quarrelsome but loving couple?”

“What? Quarrelsome but loving couple? Me and him?”

Zyla took the car keys, followed Olivia out the door, and was still complaining when she got in the car.

“Sis Liv, you’re not trying to matchmake me with him, are you? Don’t!”

“Why are you so exasperated? I was just asking.”

Upon hearing this, Zyla’s eyes flashed. “You said it so seriously, like you wanted me to marry him right away.”

Olivia chuckled. “I don’t, but I really think Ken is a pretty good guy.”

She remembered that Ken told her before that he had someone to protect. Through her observations, Olivia was pretty sure that this person was Zyla.

Chapter 357

Ocean City No. 1 Junior High School.

As soon as Ian came out, he opened the back door and got in. It was clear he had done this before.

As soon as he got in, he realized something was wrong. He looked at Olivia next to him, and then at Zyla in the driver's seat.

Zyla turned to look at him. "Little Devil, I'm your sister's friend. My name is Zyla."

'Little Devil?'

He had an unpleasant look on his face. This was the first time someone had called him something like that.

"Why aren't you saying anything? Hey, Little Devil, you're only thirteen years old. Don't act so emotionally constipated."

"Stop calling me Little Devil!"

"Heh! You are one, but you won't let me call you that?"

After she said that, Zyla reached out and ruffled Ian's hair carelessly. She then said with a grin, "Don't think that you're an adult just because you're tall. You should behave politely in front of me."

"You!"

He pushed away her hand and stared at her coldly. "Don't touch my head!"

Seeing this, Olivia quickly said, "Zy, start driving. The shrimp we just bought might go bad."

"Okay, okay, Sis Liv. Just continue spoiling him," Zyla said and glanced at Ian through the rearview mirror."

I don't know if Little Devil will remember your kindness. What will you do when he treats you like his enemy?"

"Zy!"

Olivia turned her head to look at Ian and comforted him softly. "Ian, Zy is always like this. She's pretty straightforward. Don't take it to heart."

Ian glanced at her and moved to the door. Then, he put on his headphones and stopped talking.

She had no choice but to shut her mouth in embarrassment.

She did not know if bringing Zy here this time would put him more on guard.

After arriving at Larson's Residence, Ian went upstairs while Zyla and Olivia brought the ingredients to the kitchen and prepared to cook.

"Sis Liv, I'll cook. You should go and take a look at Little Devil."

"Zy..."

Zyla looked at her and sighed helplessly. "Olivia Larson, do you know that you humble yourself more in front of Ian than you do in front of John?"

After hearing this, she was startled, and she stared at Zyla.

Did she?

However, she owed Ian so much, so she should make it up to him.

"I know you feel like you owe him, but ask yourself, how have you been doing over these past two years?"

"And you never gave up looking for him, right?"

Zyla held Olivia's shoulders with both hands and said righteously, "Sis Liv, you don't owe him anything. John and Dorothy hid him back then. It wasn't that you abandoned him, you understand?"

"What's more, did anyone help you during your two years of hell?"

Olivia bit her lower lip. "Zy... But I'm his big sister, so I should take good care of him."

"Olivia, let me say it again. You don't owe him anything, so there's no need to act so humbly."

With that said, Zyla drove Olivia out of the kitchen.

She had mixed feelings as she watched Zyla busying herself in the kitchen.

'I humble myself more with him than I do with John?'

She chuckled bitterly. However, if the humility could be exchanged for Ian's approval, she would do anything.

As she thought about it, she walked upstairs.

Just then, Ian, who was inside the room, immediately returned to his seat and put on his earphones again. When Olivia knocked on the door and came in, he acted like he did not know anything.

"Ian."

She drew a chair and sat beside him. She then lowered her head and said, "I know you hate me, so that's why you don't talk much now, right?"

"You might as well tell me what you think I did wrong. Tell me, and I'll fix it. I'll fix it as long as you...."

Before she could finish speaking, Ian took off his earphones and interrupted. "Olivia Larson, can you act more normal?"

Chapter 358

After hearing this, Olivia's pupils suddenly dilated. Her face went pale and bloodless as she stared blankly at him without saying a word.

Ian noticed the change in her. He felt a little tight in his chest and wanted to explain, but in the end, he just said, "I have to do my homework, so don't bother me."

After a long silence, she stood up and suppressed her tears. "Okay, I won't bother you ever again."

As he looked at the closed door, Ian frowned.

That was not what he meant...

He threw the earphones on the bed in annoyance. He did not want to think about these things anymore.

As they ate, it was all up to Zyla to liven up the atmosphere.

“Little Devil, eat more meat, so you can grow stronger to protect your sister.

“Little Devil, don’t have a poker face on. Do I owe you anything? Or does your sister owe you something?”

Then, she brought food to Olivia. “Sis Liv, eat more, or I won’t let you eat my food again!”

However, despite her efforts, the two were very silent and did not speak.

Zyla put her fork on the table and turned to look at Ian. “Little Devil, did you bully your sister again?”

Olivia stretched out her hand and tugged at her. “Zy, it’s okay. Let’s eat.”

“What do you mean, it’s okay?” Zyla sneered at Ian coldly. “Listen here. You shouldn’t bully the woman I care about most!”

“Zy...”

Zyla stood up and grabbed Olivia before storming out. “Come on. Let’s go home.”

Olivia hurriedly pulled her back. “Zy, Ian is still a child. That’s why...”

“Olivia, I forbid you to belittle yourself like this, at least not in front of me!”

After that, Zyla turned her head to look at the flustered Ian. “You’d better get this into your head. Your sister is not your nanny. She’s sick. Did you know that?”

Olivia was afraid that Zyla would say something she should not, so she immediately dragged her outside.

“Zy, stop talking.”

After pushing Zyla into the car, she ran back and smiled at Ian. “Ian, I’m sorry. I’m leaving now. You should eat well and I will come to see you tomorrow.”

She wanted to say something but Zyla dragged her away.

A look of loneliness flashed in Ian’s eyes. He stood up and stretched his hand out in Olivia’s direction to try to stop her, but eventually, he sat back down.

He lost his appetite as he looked at the food on the table.

On the other hand, Olivia was a little angry in the car. “Zy, you overstepped your boundaries today, Ian...”

Before she could finish, Zyla interrupted her.

“I never had good food as a child. My mother became a lunatic over a man who didn’t want her. She was

always acting crazy all day long.

“She didn’t take care of me. I needed to take care of her.”

Zyla forced a smile. “I don’t actually have a happy life. When I was young, I was called a fatherless child, and some people even called me a mini lunatic.

“One day, I even saw a drunkard trying to rape my mother with my own eyes.

“Since then, I didn’t know who spread the rumors about me being an illegitimate child, but I did not dare to cry or make trouble.”

She turned her head and glanced at Olivia. “Sis Liv, you’re my only ray of sunshine. Otherwise, my life is dark.

“I struggle in the dark alone. I have never enjoyed any warmth, and no one ever treats me well without wanting something in return.”

As she spoke, Zyla began to cry. Perhaps it was because she thought crying would be too embarrassing, so she wiped her tears away with the back of her hand hastily.

However, she could not stop her tears, so she had to park the car at the side so she could lean on the steering wheel to cry.

Olivia’s heart was broken, but she did not know how to comfort her.

She reached out to hold her hand. “Zy, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t blame you.” Zyla fell into Olivia’s arms and cried. “Sis Liv, I’m jealous. I’m so jealous!”

Chapter 359

“Zy...”

Olivia blamed herself very much. She felt like she had let Zyla down.

Just now, Zyla was obviously helping her, but she had said Zyla overstepped her boundaries because of

lan...

“I’m sorry, Zy. I’m really sorry.”

After thinking about it carefully, Olivia realized that Zyla had always cared about her and taken care of her, but what about her?

Did she ever learn about Zy’s past, and did she ever care about her?

No, she had not done enough.

Zyla raised her head, tears in her eyes. She sniffed. “Sis Liv, I think Ian doesn’t know how to appreciate you, but I don’t want to destroy your relationship with him.

“You have lung cancer, but I kept brainwashing myself saying that you’d be fine.

“But I also know...”

She did not finish the sentence. “Sis Liv, I’m afraid he’ll regret it. If he finally understands, but by that time, you’re gone, I may not be able to forgive him.”

Olivia reached out to help Zyla wipe away her tears. She nodded as she sobbed. “Zy, I know you’re kind, but I shouldn’t have defended Ian so much either.”

How could she not know that what he did was wrong?

However, she felt guilty, so she blamed herself as she felt like she owed him something.

She was afraid of losing this hard-earned relief.

However, she also should not neglect Zy, the one who had been so selflessly kind to her.

“Zy.” She hugged Zyla tightly and sobbed. “I’m sorry. You’re so kind to me. How could I blame you?”

Zyla sobbed and said, “Sis Liv, d-don’t apologize. I...”

She did not want to complain. She just did not want to be misunderstood by Sis Liv, and she also did not want Ian to regret what he was doing now.

He had scorned the warmth she never had. It infuriated her.

For some reason, Zyla felt much better after getting everything out.

Suddenly, she smiled and said coquettishly, “Sis Liv, don’t cry. I’m so hungry. Let’s go eat!”

Olivia was amused by her, so she pinched her nose. “You’re such a foodie. You’re still thinking about food

even now!”

“Of course, Food is a basic need!”

“What do you want to eat?”

“Hmm, what about barbecue?” Zyla thought for a moment before changing her mind. “No, I want to eat steak.”

Zyla loved barbecue, but since she lived with Olivia, she seldom ate it.

She would occasionally sneak out at night to have it.

Although Zyla never told her, Olivia knew about it.

“Don’t you love barbecue? Let’s have that.”

Zyla restarted the car, shook her head, and said, “I don’t like it very much. I just think that since it’s cold, it’ll be nice, but it’s really too oily.”

After hearing this, Olivia was startled and froze in place.

Those words seemed familiar.

She had had a similar conversation when she asked Ian what he wanted to eat a while ago.

‘Does that mean...’

Olivia felt a lump in her throat, and her tears fell again.

It turned out Ian was also worried about her, but he just had not said it.

That night, Olivia was very happy.

She felt like she was slowly walking into Ian and Zyla’s hearts.

These two people were the most important people to her, and they were indispensable.

Over the next few days, Olivia picked up Ian as usual to spend more time together with him.

Zyla would tag along occasionally, and the three of them never talked about that night as if they were long over it.

Ian gradually began to accept Zyla and was not so repulsed by her anymore.

It was just that one of them was thoughtless and the other was always glum, so they often quarreled. Olivia enjoyed her days so much that she completely forgot Dorothy was coming back.

Chapter 360

That afternoon, Olivia was thinking about knitting a scarf for Ian and Zy when the doorbell rang. She got up to open it.

“Liv.”

As she looked at the person in front of her, she grinned. “Are you looking for Zy?”

Ken glanced inside the house. “Is she home?”

“Yes. Come in.”

Ken shook his head and handed the bags in his hand to her. “These are your clothes, shoes, and jewelry.”

She did not answer and instead glanced at it suspiciously. “What do you want me to do with this?”

“John asked me to give these to you. They’re for the party tonight.”

Upon hearing that the bags were from John, Olivia’s face darkened. “Tonight? Is he giving me orders now?”

“Liv, it’s just a normal party, but the people attending are upper class.” He pursed his lips. “It’s rumored that something’s going on with your marriage, so he thought...”

Before he could finish speaking, she sneered. “He’s afraid that people will learn about his troubled marriage, huh? Didn’t that already happen two years ago? Why bother now?”

As she spoke, she pushed Ken outside. “You should leave. I won’t go.”

He panicked and quickly blocked the door with his foot. “Liv, wait. There’s one more thing.”

Olivia frowned. “What is it?”

“It’s about Zy.”

“What’s up?”

He put all the bags in his hand inside the house. “What happened in the morning was a misunderstanding. Could you talk to her for me? I really didn’t...”

“Ken, what are you doing here? Are you trying to convince Liv to become your defender? Don’t even think

about it!”

“No, Ms. Jones! It was truly a misunderstanding. That girl was just there for a blind date arranged by my mother. I don’t know her very well.”

“Really?”

Zyla walked to the door and stared at him coldly. “If you don’t know her that well, why’d she address you so intimately? She kept calling you Kenny. Thinking about it makes my skin crawl.”

7..."

"Forget it. I really don't care about your relationship, but can you please not drag me into your arguments again?"

Ken got even more worried at this point and wanted to come in to explain, but Olivia blocked the door so he could not come inside at all.

"Zyla, I didn't expect her to throw water on you, so I bought new clothes for you to make amends. So, can you please be the bigger person and forgive me?"

"Forgive you?"

He nodded.

Zyla pulled Olivia aside, sneered at Ken, and slammed the door shut.

It was not until she heard the footsteps getting softer outside the door that she snorted coldly and cursed. "As expected of Jerk John's lackey. He turns out to be a scumbag as well."

Olivia recalled her coming home drenched in the morning, and she could not help imagining a melodrama in her mind.

"Zy, was Ken the one who got you all drenched this morning?"

"Yeah, it's his fault that the clothes you bought me are stained with coffee! It'll be so hard to wash out."

"What happened?"

She pulled her lips into a thin line. "What else could've happened? When I went to buy cakes, I happened to bump into this scumbag breaking up with someone.

"Then, in order to get rid of that woman, this scumbag ran over and grabbed me, saying that I was his girlfriend.

"In the end, that woman splashed two cups of coffee on me in a fit of rage..

After listening to Zyla's retelling, Olivia could not stop herself from laughing.

This silly girl probably did not realize that she had fallen in love with Ken.

Zyla was upset when she heard Olivia laughing. She then pointed to another pile of bags at the door." What are these? What does Jerk John want?"

"He said he wanted me to go to a party tonight."

"Will you go?"

Before Olivia could answer, the phone rang.

After glancing at the called ID, she declined the call without thinking, but the other party called again.

soon.

She had no choice but to pick up. "What's the matter?"

From the other end of the phone came a familiar and deep voice. "Have you received the clothes? I'll pick you up in the evening."