

## **G.H Hooked 401**

### Chapter 401

Half a month later, although Olivia was still unable to walk normally, the doctor allowed her to be discharged in just another two days.

“Sis Liv, this is great! You can finally be discharged from the hospital. What do you want to eat? I’ll make it for you. We have to celebrate!”

Olivia smiled. “Zy, why don’t you become a food blogger? Maybe you can make some money.”

“Really? But I just want to cook for you.”

After saying that, Zyla rested her head on Olivia’s shoulder. Then, she reached out and touched Olivia’s hair “Sis Liv, you can live with me for the rest of your life. I’ll take care of you.”

Ever since Olivia was injured, this girl had returned to her previous vigor.

Her words were so sweet that it was as if her mouth was coated with honey Olivia found it very amusing and laughed non-stop.

“Okay, but I’m very sick, so you have to think about that properly.”

“I’m not afraid.”

The two chatted for a while, and suddenly, Zyla glanced at the phone with a worried expression.

Olivia noticed her strange expression, so she asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Sis Liv.” Zyla turned the phone around to show her. “The Jameson family said they found their long-lost

biological daughter.”

“Isn’t that expected? Rainie is behind bars, so the Jameson family will naturally be working hard to find their own daughter.”

“There’s nothing wrong with it, but... it just feels weird.”

Zyla frowned and said, “Think about it. They’ve been searching for more than 20 years, but they still haven’t found her. Isn’t it a little too coincidental that she’s found as soon as Rainie is imprisoned?”

Olivia shook her head when she remembered that a few months ago, Mrs. Jameson wanted Olivia to be her adopted daughter.

“It’s not surprising. Mrs. Jameson has cancer and probably wants to achieve her dreams before she dies.”

“Cancer? Really? Do you think they just found someone random and took her in as their daughter?”

Olivia sighed. She was not interested in the Jameson family at all.

The only thing she worried about was Zac

Before Rainie went to jail, Jimmy wanted Zac and Rainie to get married.

Now that they had found their biological daughter and she was not married yet, would it not mean...

“Did they mention who the biological daughter is?”

Zyla shook her head, "No. I heard that there will be a party next week, and they want everyone in Ocean. City to attend "

'Why are they being so mysterious?'

For some reason, Olivia felt a little uneasy.

After she thought about it, she figured this matter did not concern her, so she shook her head. "Forget it It has nothing to do with us. Let them be."

The night before her discharge, Olivia had just fallen asleep when she heard someone enter the room.

She immediately turned on the light, but before she could see who was coming, she felt a pair of arms wrap around her

The man's body was cold to the touch and smelled of alcohol, which made her frown.

"Liv, tell me, did you cheat on me two years ago?"

"John, let go of me!"

Upon hearing that, John let go of her, stood by the bed, took her hand, and asked again, "Did me two years ago?"

you cheat on

"Heh, what a meaningless question. Have you forgotten that I said that I'd kill you if you showed your face to me again?"

"I remember." He suddenly curled his lips and smiled bitterly. "Liv, if you tell me now that you didn't cheat on me two years ago, I'll believe you."

He really wanted to believe her.

However, it had been two years, and that incident was still as painful as a knife stabbing his heart. He could not forget it.

All he wanted now was to hear her explanation again.

Once would be enough. He would believe her.

However, Olivia just stared at him coldly. "John, you're drunk."

Suddenly, he bent down and kissed her lips. Then, he kissed her earlobe repeatedly, buried his head in her neck, and whispered, "Liv, give me a little more time. Let's have a fresh start when everything is over, okay?"

'A fresh start?'

In the past, she would have been moved by these words and would have hesitated to respond.

Now, all she felt was nausea and disgust.

"John, your Dorothy is waiting for you in bed."

Chapter 402

"I never touched Dorothy Trust me, okay?"

There was a hint of pleading in John's voice as if he had ever loved Olivia as humbly as she loved

him.

Olivia pushed him away and said coldly. "John, how long more do you want to keep up this act?"

"You come to make up with me when you're drunk, but when you're sober, you climb into Dorothy's bed and say you want me to die.

"John, I don't understand you, and I don't want to, so let me go."

"Why don't you trust me?"

John propped himself up and stretched out his hand to gently caress her face. His deep eyes were like a black abyss, making it difficult to understand his emotions.

Olivia felt a little tightness in her chest and a tearing pain in her heart.

She never expected that one day the mighty John would ask her why she did not trust him.

How ironic.

She smacked his hand away and sneered. "John, aren't you tired of pretending? Back then, I asked you over and over again why you didn't believe me.

"But what did you do then? Did you ever give me a chance to explain?"

After that, she let out a sigh. Then, she smiled self-deprecatingly and shook her head. "John, you want to kill me. Fine. But I beg you, stop pretending like you care about me, okay?"

'Pretending like I care about her?'

Those words felt like countless dense needles piercing his heart, causing him unbearable pain.

The two looked at each other for a long time. Then, he suddenly straightened up and said with a sneer, "Olivia, do you hate me that much?"

He had let go of his hatred for her, so why did she still hate him so much?

He had obviously not done anything wrong.

However, Olivia looked at him coldly and nodded. "Yes, I despise you."

She hated that he never stood by her side, that he always sided with Dorothy, and that he turned her seventeen years' worth of love into a joke.

Upon hearing this, John picked up the fruit knife beside them. He grabbed Olivia's hand to make her hold the handle and pressed the knife against his own chest.

"If you hate me, stab me here."

Olivia was startled and wanted to let go, but John held her hand, making it impossible for her to do so.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't you hate me? Don't you want to kill me? Why don't you do it?"

Olivia thought he was crazy

He was the one who wanted to kill her, but why was she the one who wanted to kill him now?

“Let go!”

However, John grabbed her hand tightly and stabbed himself. His white shirt was instantly stained red with blood.

Olivia kicked him in fright and struggled desperately. “John, are you crazy? Let go!”

John’s eyes were scarlet, and he looked as if he was longing for death. This made her even more flustered.

Fortunately, at this moment, Wilbur rushed in and pulled him away.

Olivia’s hand shook, and the knife fell to the ground.

She looked at John in horror while trembling uncontrollably. “You’re crazy. You really are crazy!”

“Mr. Freeman...”

John glanced at Olivia. Then, he pushed Wilbur away and walked out.

“Ms. Larson, are you all right?”

Wilbur thought that Olivia was injured, but after examining her for a while, he did not find anything wrong with her.

“I... I’m fine.”

Olivia regained her composure. She forced a smile and suppressed her fear. “I’m fine. Don’t tell Zac anything. You can leave now.”

“But...”

“I’m really fine.”

Seeing how off-colored she was, Wilbur did not dare to force her to say anything, so he just nodded and left.

After the door closed, Olivia went limp and fell back on the bed.

This was the first time she had hurt John with a knife.

However, the moment she saw the blood, she did not feel happy. On the contrary, she only felt pain and

fear

She raised her hand to look at the knife and chuckled bitterly.

It turned out that she could not do it after all.

Chapter 403

The next morning, Zyla helped Olivia complete the discharge procedures before returning to the ward. Then, she began to help her organize her things.

“Sis Liv, have you figured out what you want to eat today?”

Olivia thought for a while and said, “How about pork chop, salmon, and your signature creme brulee?”

As soon as Olivia said that, she noticed that Zyla’s face was a little off-color.



“Zy, what’s the matter? Are you feeling unwell?”

Zyla frowned and covered her mouth. She waved her hand at Olivia, then ran into the toilet to throw up.

Olivia thought that Zyla ate something that had gone bad, so she quickly said, “Zy, is your stomach hurting? I’ll call the doctor.”

However, Zyla stopped her before she could go out.

“No, it’s been like this for a few days.”

“How many days? Why haven’t I seen you vomit before?”

Zyla washed her face with water and wiped it casually “It wasn’t very serious, and besides, I was afraid that you would worry. Look at how nervous you are now You’re making this out to be a big deal.”

“It might be serious.” Olivia was panicking. She grabbed Zyla’s arm to make her leave the room with her No, we have to get this checked. What if it’s gastritis or something?”

“Sis Liv.”

Zyla stopped her. “I’m just allergic to pork. I just felt a little sick when I heard you mention pork chops. I don’t feel sick anywhere else.”

After she said that, she was afraid that Olivia would not believe her, so she touched her stomach with her – hand. “You can touch me wherever you want. It really doesn’t hurt.”

When Olivia stayed silent, Zyla thought she did not believe her, so she hurriedly said, “If you’re really worried, I’ll just go for a checkup.”

“Um...”

Olivia looked at her with mixed emotions in her eyes. She licked her lips and asked, “Is your period normal?”

‘Period?’

Zyla did not know why she was asking her this question. She scratched her head and wondered for a long time. “I haven’t had it yet, but my period has always been irregular. It’s normal for it to be a few days late.”

After hearing this, Olivia felt her head buzzing, and she froze in place.

She had never given birth, but she had been pregnant twice before. These were all symptoms of early-stage pregnancy.

Moreover, after counting the days, she realized it was more than a month and almost two months after the night of the reception, so it would not be impossible.

‘But...

‘How should I tell her this?’

“What’s the matter, Sis Liv?”

After asking that question, Zyla thought of something, and her face froze. “You’re not saying that I might be pregnant, are you?”

Olivia bit her lip and nodded. “Yeah. It’s very possible.”

“No, it’s impossible!” Zyla’s pupils dilated suddenly, and she took several steps back in disbelief. She was shaking her head while backing up. “Impossible. Absolutely impossible!”

That night had been utterly humiliating for her.

Since then, she had tried desperately to forget what happened.

Now, Olivia was saying that she might have gotten pregnant that night...

This was like a thunderbolt coming out of nowhere, destroying all her defenses at once.

Olivia felt sorry for her. She walked in front of her with her crutches, put them down to one side, and gently stroked Zyla’s head.

“Zy, let’s go for a checkup, shall we?”

“Sis Liv...”

Zyla looked at her with red eyes. She pouted as she fought back tears.

“Zy, we will know the truth after a checkup. It’s better than guessing at things. What do you think? If you’re not, we don’t have to worry anymore. If you are...”

Olivia paused and said with some embarrassment, “At least it can be resolved as soon as possible. What do you think?”

The two were in a stalemate for a while. Eventually, Zyla stood up. “Okay, I’ll do as you say. checkup now.”

Zyla was saying that, but she was so nervous inside that she did not dare to think about the result. Olivia held her hand and nodded to her. "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Chapter 404

The process of waiting for the results was torment.

At noon, Zyla refused to eat. Her hands were tightly clenched, and her teeth were gritted so hard that her lips turned white.

Olivia was worried about her, but she also knew that saying anything would be pointless.

She could only silently stay by Zyla's side. She would wait with her and face this together with her.

Sometimes, she could not help but wonder how difficult Zy's previous life had been that made her so strong yet so fragile that she could fool everyone with her optimistic appearance.

Everyone, including her, thought that Zyla was happy.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, the doctor finally came over with the results.

"Ms. Jones, congratulations. You are two months pregnant. After this..."

Before he could finish speaking, Zyla raised her head abruptly. "Can I have an abortion now?"

He froze for a moment before frowning and trying to persuade otherwise. "Ms. Jones, with your physique and uterus, conceiving will not be easy for you. This pregnancy happened through pure luck. If you abort it, you may not be able to conceive in the future."

Zyla stood up, grabbed the results paper, tore it up, and threw it into the trash can. She roared, "Don't lie to me! I got pregnant after that one night, yet you're telling me it'll be hard for me to conceive again? Do you think I'm a fool?"

The doctor was startled by her and took a step back. Just as he was about to say something, Olivia said, "Doctor, thank you. I'm so sorry, but please leave for now."

After hearing this, he ran away in a hurry.

Sometimes, it was possible to get pregnant after just one try even if one was inclined to have difficulty conceiving.

Children were fated.

Zyla bit her lip and fell to the bed, tears streaming down her face.

How could she accept this child whom she did not know the father of?

No, she refused to!

Suddenly, she turned and walked out aggressively.

"Zy!"

Olivia ran over to stop her, but because of her legs, she got anxious, and her crutches slipped. Then, she fell to the ground.

"Ahh!"

Zyla turned her head quickly when she heard that.

When she saw that Olivia had fallen, she immediately came over to help her up without any hesitation.

“Sis Liv, stop trying to persuade me otherwise. I’ve made up my mind.”

Olivia took her hand. “Zy, I understand how you feel. I’m not trying to persuade you to stay. I just want you

to calm down and think again.

“You’re too impulsive right now. I’m afraid that you will regret it later. You can still abort this child tomorrow.”

Zyla bit her lip and cried bitterly, “Sis Liv, this child is a disgrace! Its existence is a disgrace, just like I was back then!”

After that, she threw herself into Olivia’s arms and cried terribly.

“I was a disgrace to my mother back then, and I grew up in shame. What’s the point of living such a life?

“Why should my child have to suffer the same fate?”

Zyla cried until she was out of breath. “Sis Liv, when I look at this child, I’ll think about that night again. How could I ever love it?

“I can’t do it, Sis Liv.”

If she had not been born back then, maybe her mother would not have had such a tough life, and Zyla would not have had to live such a terrible life.

Once a child became a disgrace to their parents, that child's life was doomed to be a tragedy.

"Sis Liv, I can't forget. I really can't forget. I can't keep it."

Olivia hugged Zyla distressingly, tears welling up in her eyes.

She could not understand how bitter Zyla's childhood was, but seeing her crying like this, she knew it must have been very tough.

'But...

"Zy." Olivia wiped Zyla's tears for her and whimpered, "You can cry to your heart's content. We'll abort the child when you calm down, okay?"

Zyla's heart ached inexplicably when she heard Olivia talking about aborting the child.

She touched her lower abdomen. This might be the only child she would ever get pregnant with in this life.

In the past, she had said she would never have children in her life, but when she heard that she might never be able to conceive again in the future, she panicked.

'Will I really not get another chance?"

Thinking of this, she cried even harder. Eventually, she passed out from crying.

Chapter 405

Golden Hills Apartment.

Olivia glanced at Zyla on the bed, closed the door, and said to Fred, who was beside her, "Thank you. Sorry to trouble you again."

Fred scratched his head. "You're welcome, Ms. Larson. You really shouldn't be so polite with me."

After that, he looked at her legs. "Ms. Larson, I'll stay tonight. It's tough for you to walk around, and Ms. Jones is not emotionally stable. I'm afraid something will happen."

She felt bad when he said that.

"I think that's too much trouble for you. After all, you have to work part-time and take care of your sister. I'm afraid..."

"No, my sister doesn't really need my care now, I found a part-time job where I can work remotely, so I'm not as hard-pressed as before."

Fred smiled. "Speaking of which, I have to thank you. Without you, I wouldn't be so relaxed."

Olivia could not refuse after seeing him like this, so she pointed to the kitchen. "Since you say that, then please help me make dinner. After dinner, you can go back to rest. I should be able to handle Zy."

"Okay. What would you like to eat, Ms. Larson?"

"You can make something with whatever's in the refrigerator. After that, you can make some porridge for Zy."

After that, Olivia chuckled helplessly. "Fred, stop calling me Ms. Larson. Just call me Olivia or Liv."



Fred froze for a moment. Then, he scratched his head again. "Can I call you Sis Liv like Ms. Jones does?"

"Sure. Just don't call me Ms. Larson."

"Okay." Fred smiled shyly, "Sis Liv, I'm going to cook now. You should go rest."

"Okay."

Olivia sat on the sofa with her crutches after watching him enter the kitchen.

For some reason, being called 'Sis Liv' by Fred gave her goosebumps.

Although she had a younger brother, there was a huge age gap between Ian and her.

It was a bit weird to suddenly be called Sis by such a tall and burly person.

Moreover, she had seen that since that incident, Fred seemed to be a different person.

The impulsive and crazy boy from that night was gone, and he had been replaced by a caring and optimistic big boy.

Some things in the world were so wonderful.

People could change in just the snap of a finger.

After a while, Fred came out with a plate.

"Sis Liv, there aren't many things in the kitchen, so I just made a few dishes. I don't know if they'll suit your

taste.”

She stood up and looked at the table.

There were two dishes and one bowl of soup. They all looked delicious, surprising her.

“They smell delicious, so they should taste good too.”

Olivia sat at the dining table with her crutches. She looked at Fred, who was serving her the plates, and joked, “Fred, with these cooking skills, you won’t have to worry about finding a girlfriend.”

Upon hearing this, he was embarrassed. “You’re exaggerating. No one will like me since I have a sister who is seriously ill.”

“Nonsense. You have such good craftsmanship, good looks, and a sense of responsibility. A guy is very sought-after in all generations.”

like you

She scooped up a spoonful of soup. Then, she lowered her head and took a sip before praising. “What soup is this? It’s quite delicious.”

“I made fish soup so it’d be light.”

“Teach me how to make it when you have time. Next time, I will cook it for Zy, so she won’t keep saying that my dishes are too heavy.”

Fred’s ears turned red from the compliment. He lowered his head to wolf down the food on his plate, not daring to take anymore food.

Seeing this, Olivia gave him a large piece of meat. "Eat more meat. Don't just eat whatever's on your plate."

"Oh, thank you."

"How old are you?"

"Twenty."

"Are you in university?"

Fred shook his head. "My sister fell seriously ill when I was in my first year, so I dropped out. But it's fine, I can still work and make money."

What he said made Olivia think of Zyla. She felt a pang of pain in her heart.

"Let me send you back to school once your sister recovers."

Chapter 406

'School?'

Fred shuddered, and tears welled up in his eyes.

His life had been so bad that he could not even imagine the future. He had long forgotten about his studies.

Perhaps it was more accurate to say that he did not dare to think about it.

He was very grateful to Olivia. She had given him a new life, and now, she was actually saying that she would send him back to school.

This was a great honor, but...

He swallowed, pursed his lips, and said, "No, Sis Liv. There's no need to waste money on me. My life.."

"Fred, no one can define your life."

Fred stared at her blankly, a lump in his throat.

Olivia gave him another piece of meat and said slowly, "When I was young, I was the apple of my parent's eyes, but my life didn't go according to plan, did it?"

"Until today, my life's still not the life I thought it would be.

"But whether it's good or bad, I don't let it be defined by the moment."

After that, she smiled. "Someone once told me that as long as I'm alive, there are infinite possibilities."

She had to stay alive regardless if it was to avenge herself or create a future.

That was why she gritted her teeth and survived until today.

Fred's eyes suddenly welled with tears. When he saw the tears rolling down his cheeks, even he was startled.

He had not cried for a long time because he had a younger sister.

It was because he was the older brother, and he was an older brother who had to carry his sister's life on

his back.

He could not cry, could not be afraid, and had to move forward bravely.

However, for some reason, all his fragility was exposed in front of Olivia.

He hastily wiped away his tears, coughed a few times, and said, "It's a bit spicy. I choked."

"Fred, cry if you want. You're only twenty years old."

"Sis Liv, I'm sorry."

Olivia shook her head. "Eat now. Have more meat. Remember to exercise more in the future, eat on time, and have a balanced diet. Otherwise, you will be like me."

"Sis Liv..."

Even though there were thousands of words in his heart, only one sentence left his lips. "Okay, I will remember that."

After dinner, Fred washed the dishes and said goodbye to Olivia before he left.

She had not recovered yet, and because of John, she had not slept well the night before, so she felt sleepy after a while

In the middle of the night, she was sleeping soundly when she suddenly heard a rustling sound followed by the sound of the door opening. It made her sit up suddenly

She leaned on the wall and walked carefully to the door. When she opened the door, she saw Zyla walking

out

She was worried that Zyla would do something stupid, so she did not take her crutches before chasing after Zyla while hopping on one leg.

“Zy, where are you going?”

Zyla was startled when she heard that. She turned around and glanced at Olivia. “I’m getting an abortion.” “Have you thought it through yet?”

“Sis Liv, I have. Even if I can’t have another baby ever again, I won’t give birth to this illegitimate child.” After that, she opened the door and was about to go out.

“Zy!” Olivia wanted to grab her, but she failed. “The hospital will be closed in the middle of the night. Let’s talk about it tomorrow, okay?”

“If there’s no one at the hospital, I’ll go to a clinic. Sis Liv, if I don’t deal with it now, I won’t be able to sleep tonight.”

“Zy...”

Olivia could not walk well, so she could not stop Zyla at all.

Just as she was thinking about what to do, Zyla suddenly stepped back and slammed the door shut with a cold expression.

“Go away. I don’t want to see you.”

“Zyla, listen to me.” Ken put his foot against the door. “You can’t have an abortion.”

Zyla tried hard to push him out. “That’s none of your business!”

“It’s my child!”

Chapter 407

Ken pushed the door open and repeated, “Zy, that’s our child”

Zyla froze Then, she stepped back while shaking her head “Impossible! Don’t lie to me It can’t be yours!”

That night, he was obviously with another woman, so how could this child be his?

Impossible. Absolutely impossible!

Olivia was even more stunned She never imagined that this was what Ken had been keeping silent on all this time.

She had thought about a lot of possibilities, and this was the only one she did not think about.

“But didn’t Dorothy drug you that night? You and Zy...”

If Zyla was unconscious at the time, how could Ken have been conscious?

He took a deep breath, looked at the two, and said, “That night, after drinking that glass of wine, I felt like something was wrong, so I wanted to find a place to rest.

“As I was looking around, I happened to see a man dragging Zy into the room, so I followed.

"I saw that man acting inappropriate with Zy, but she didn't respond at all, so I knew that something was wrong and that she might have been drugged too.

"So, I ran in and chased that man away. While I was at it, I gave him my room card, and then..."

He looked at Zyla and frowned. His voice was full of guilt as he said, "Zy, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have relied on the drug to..."

"Shut up!"

Zyla shook her head furiously. "You liar! If it was you, how could I not have known? If it was you, why didn't you tell me?"

Ken felt a little tight in his chest, so he tugged on his tie, "I wanted to, but you hated that night so much and hated that you were raped. Also, you kept telling me to get lost."

He stepped forward and grabbed Zyla's shoulders. "I know you hate me, so I didn't dare to tell you."

Zyla was taken aback, and her lips trembled. "Was it really you?"

"It's really me. I swear that if I'm lying to you, then..."

"I don't need you to swear on anything!"

A light flashed in Ken's eyes. "Then... Then are you willing to accept me? Do you still hate me?"

Zyla bit her lip and looked at him for a while. Suddenly, she pushed him away, "I hate you! I still hate you! You only came to me for the sake of the child! If there was no drug and no child, you wouldn't have come



at all!”

After that, she stormed out of the room.

Ken immediately chased after her “Zy, that’s not the case. Listen to me.”

However, by the time he ran over, the elevator doors were already closed.

Ken wanted to climb the stairs, but Olivia stopped him.

“Ken, wait.”

“Liv, what’s the matter.

Before he could finish speaking, Olivia had hopped to the door with one leg. “I know how you feel, but Zy is very stubborn, so it will only make things worse if you chase her like this. Let me talk to her, okay?”

Upon hearing this, Ken let go of the door to the stairwell a little dejectedly. Then, he forced a smile. “Am I really so horrible that she despises me?”

“Ken, there’s something I’ve been wanting to confirm with you.”

“What is it?”

“You once said there’s someone you must protect. Is it Zy?”

Ken turned to look at her, obviously surprised.

After a long time, he nodded. “Yes, it’s her. It’s always been her.”

After hearing that, Olivia suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. Help me get the crutches. I know where to find her."

Ken went into the room to get Olivia her crutches, but when he saw the cast on her foot, he asked, "Is it far? Do you want me to take you there?"

"No, I can go there by myself. You should go back first. Zy will definitely not have the abortion tonight." After entering the elevator, Olivia curled her lips.

Zy, I feel more at ease now."

Chapter 408

Olivia found Zyla in a small park nearby.

In the cold wind, a thin figure sat on the swing, swinging half-heartedly

Back then, they often came here for a walk when the weather was good.

Sometimes, at night, the two would come here to watch the stars and chat. This place had become their secret base

"Zy"

Olivia walked to Zyla's side with her crutches. Because she was a little tired from walking, she leaned on the railing beside her and took a few breaths.

When Zyla spotted her, she immediately stood up and wiped the sweat from Olivia's forehead. "It's late at night, and it's tough for you to walk. What are you doing here?"

"What can I do if you fall or have a fever?"

Olivia smiled and held her hand. "Zy, help me to the swing, okay?"

Zyla had no choice but to help her over.

"Sis Liv, are you trying to persuade me to keep this child?"

Olivia shook her head. "No, it's your right to decide whether to have the child or not. I just hope you won't be impulsive."

Upon hearing this, Zyla laughed miserably, "Sis Liv, I'm actually very conflicted.

"If this child is a product of evil, then I would not hesitate at all because I don't want it to be hated by its mother for the rest of its life like I was."

As she said that, she looked at Olivia with a complicated look in her eyes. "But now, Ken says it's his – child. I suddenly don't know what to do."

"Don't you like him?"

Zyla shook her head. "No, I like him, but... I don't love him enough to be irrational. Really, I am just fond of him. Very faintly fond."

Olivia understood this feeling very well.

If she loved someone until she became irrational, she would not hesitate to do anything because she would willingly live for him and die for him.

Just like she used to with John.

However, if she was realistic with her relationships, she would weigh the pros and cons of certain decisions and consider many possibilities.

“Zy, you don’t have to make a decision right away. Give yourself a deadline, and give Ken a deadline. How about that?”

“A deadline?”

“Well, let’s say, one month.” Olivia paused. “You can take your time to consider whether you will have the baby, and you can take your time to consider whether Ken really loves you.”

Zyla might not believe those words even if they came from her own mouth.

However, no one could resist such logic.

Zyla stood up suddenly, looked at the bright white moon in the night sky, and smiled. “I really want to get drunk and let myself forget about everything.”

“Zy, let’s go to Dream.”

Dream was a famous bar in Ocean City. Many men and women from the upper classes went there, and the atmosphere was not bad.

“But...” Zyla’s eyes fell on Olivia’s leg.

“It’s okay. You don’t have to stand up to drink, and...” Olivia stood up. She leaned into Zyla’s ear and chuckled. “I haven’t had a drink in a long time.”

Just like that, a pregnant woman was helping a wounded woman into Dream an hour later.

It must have looked ridiculous to outsiders.

However, both Olivia and Zyla were beautiful, and they were impeccably dressed, their graceful figures accentuated.

It made everyone completely ignore the cast on Olivia's leg.

The two found a table in a corner. Olivia ordered a Brandy Alexander, and Zyla ordered a whiskey.

"Zy, you're pregnant and you're still drinking hard liquor?"

"It's okay, Sis Liv. My tolerance is high."

Olivia wanted to persuade her again, but as she recalled Zyla's difficult life, she knew that this was a rare chance for her to indulge, so she did not try to stop her again.

The two moved to the rhythm of the music, completely unaware that in the opposite corner, two men with dark faces were staring at them.

Chapter 409

"Ladies, are you by yourselves?"

A man sat down next to Olivia with a glass of wine. He stretched out his hand to play with her hair and said with a smile, "Why don't you drink with us?"

After he said that, another man also sat down.

Olivia frowned slightly, and just when she was about to speak, she heard Zyla respond, "Okay, but I can

drink a lot.”

“It’s okay I’ll pay for all your alcohol tonight. Just order whatever you want!”

Zyla waved her hand and said, “Okay, ten whiskeys.”

After a while, the waiter came over with ten glasses.

“Let’s play a game. The loser will drink. How about that?”

The man in a floral shirt sitting beside Zyla stared at her chest meaningfully, “Miss, what kind of game is it? It’ll be too boring if it’s something simple. How about something exciting?”

“What do you mean?”

“For example...” The man in the white shirt next to Olivia put his arms around Olivia’s shoulders, pulled her into his arms, and said with a grin, “An in-depth exploration of each other’s bodies.”

“Okay, whatever you want.”

Olivia touched the man’s face and said with a smile, “But I like blood and gore. I wonder if you can stand.

it?”

The man thought Olivia was talking about sex, so he immediately grinned. “Oh, I never imagined you’d be into something like that, darling.”

After he finished speaking, he nodded toward the other man. “Josh, what do you think?”

The man named Josh nodded. "It's rare to meet such interesting people. Of course I want to play, but you're not allowed to go back on your word now."

Zyla and Olivia smiled at each other. "Of course not."

Zyla set the glass down and said, "Come on, let's play. The loser will drink, and..."

She smiled slightly and poked Josh's chest. "You guys will find out soon."

The two men were intrigued, so how could they overthink this?

They felt like this task was so easy.

They had money, and they could have fun with these women tonight. This was so worthwhile.

After several rounds, Josh and his friend kept losing, which upset Josh very much.

He already felt a little light in his head. If he continued like this, how could he have fun later?

Therefore, he grabbed Zyla's hand. "Honey, enough. Shouldn't we go to have that in-depth exploration now?"

The other man wanted to kiss Olivia, but before she could make a move, a hand appeared, lifted the man up, and threw him away.

Before the man could react, someone stomped on him.

"Do you want to die?"

“You’re the one who wants to die! How dare you hit me! I...

Before he finished speaking, he met a pair of cold eyes and was immediately startled. He then quickly begged for mercy. “Mr. Freeman, I’m sorry... I didn’t mean to scold you, I...

John stepped on his throat and ascoldly. “Which hand did you use to touch my wife just now?”

“Wife?”

The man looked at John before looking at Olivia. After that, he immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

“No, Mr. Freeman, please listen to me. A woman paid us to come to flirt with them. I...

“Wes, take him away and cripple his right hand. Don’t let me see him in Ocean City ever again!” “Roger that’

Immediately after that, the man was dragged out by the bodyguards in black.

On the other side, Josh woke up from his daze and knelt on the ground begging for mercy. “Mr. Lucas, please spare me! Someone did pay us to do this!”

Ken tugged at his hair and lifted him in the air. “Who paid you?”

“I-I don’t know her. It was a woman.” Josh hurriedly looked for the woman. Then, he pointed in a random direction and said, “Just now, I met her there...”

A white dress flashed past the direction he was pointing in.

Outside Dream, Dorothy stomped her feet hard.



Damn it, she had failed again. She could not let Olivia go on like this!

Chapter 410

Inside Dream, Olivia continued to drink as if no one was there, but after taking just another sip, John snatched her glass away.

“You’re drinking before your injury has healed? Do you want to die?”

Olivia slapped his hand away, picked up another glass of whiskey, and downed it.

“Olivia!”

John leaned over to hold her, but she pushed him away. “What are you doing? Don’t touch me.”

John got angry and pushed all the alcohol on the table to the ground. “Olivia, stop drinking.”

“Do you think you’re the boss of me?”

Olivia looked up at him, curled her lips, and sneered. “What right do you have to control me? It’s so late. Why don’t you go back to accompany your lover? Be careful in case she gets angry.”

At this moment, Olivia was a little drunk, and her head felt so heavy that it kept drooping.

Seeing her head fall, John immediately put his hands on her face and sat beside her. He frowned and said, “If you can’t drink, why did you come to the bar?”

“Leave me alone.”

“If I don’t worry about you, who will?”

“I don’t want your worry!”

After that, Olivia pushed him dazedly, but because of her dizziness and weakness, she did not manage to push him away. Instead, she threw herself directly into his arms.

John took advantage of the situation to hold her. Seeing her flushed face, his temper was stunted.

As he reached out to brush her messy hair, he said softly, “Olivia, when will you become more obedient,

\*huh?”

However, the person in his arms was quiet, and when he looked closely, she seemed to be asleep.

Beside them, Zyla was punching Ken several times because he was trying to stop her from drinking. He was now holding his stomach and groaning in pain.

“John, what should we do?”

John picked up Olivia, “Let’s send them to the villa in the suburbs.”

After carrying her, he realized that Olivia seemed to be lighter than last time.

Was it because she had lost weight during her hospitalization?

For some reason, his heart inexplicably hurt.

After getting in the car, the woman hugged him again. She was like a sleeping kitten, and she looked kind of adorable.

He looked down at her with mixed feelings in his heart.

“Liv.”

He called her name in a low voice.

After a while, he noticed that the woman in his arms moved again. Her slender hands grabbed his hand and pulled it to her face.

Suddenly, there was sobbing.

Immediately afterward, he felt a stream of hot liquid touch the palm of his hand.

‘Is she crying?’

“Johnny, why did you want to kill me? Why didn’t you believe me?”

His name and her sobs made John’s heart tremble. His hands also trembled a little from that.

It had been a long time since she called him ‘Johnny’.

He still liked it when she called him that.

When they arrived at their destination, he got out of the car with Olivia in his arms and went to the bedroom on the second floor.

As soon as he put her on the bed, she grabbed his sleeve.

“Johnny, don’t go. Stay with me, okay? I’m scared...”

John did not know what she was dreaming about, but his heart softened for some reason, and he whispered, "Okay, I won't go. I'll get you a glass of water."

However, when he got up, Olivia suddenly sat up and hugged his waist.

This hug made his heart beat faster.

It had been a long time since she took the initiative to hug him.

He reached out and stroked her head. "I won't go. Don't be scared."

She hugged him tightly, nostalgic for his familiar scent and warmth.

Perhaps she had thought of something because she started crying aggrievedly. "You lied. You have someone else, and you don't love me anymore. You're a liar."

Just when John was about to speak, she looked up and looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Johnny, our child is gone. We can't go back to the way it was."