

G.H Hooked 421

Chapter 421

'Zy died?'

That struck Olivia like lightning. She was shocked

She felt as though she had stopped breathing once she heard the news.

Unwilling to believe it, she looked at Ken, trying to say something, but in the end, she gave up.

Tears streamed down her cheeks and dripped onto her hand. The feeling of it snapped her out of her sorrow. Awake from her daze, she grabbed Ken and roared as she questioned, "You promised me she would be fine!

"Why did you lie to me? Zy won't die! She won't die!"

Just as she was expressing her devastation, the nurse pushed out a bed with a white cloth over it covering Zyla.

Olivia froze and turned around to look at the white cloth. She bit her lips and let go of Ken.

She limped to the bed and lifted the white cloth with her trembling hands. All she saw was Zyla's pale face.

After staring at it for a few seconds, she gently touched Zyla's face.

It was still warm.

She grabbed the nurse's hand and screamed like a lunatic. "Nurse, she's not dead. Her body is still warm. Why did you lie to me that she's dead?"

Her actions startled the nurse. "Calm down, Miss. The patient is dead. I'm sorry."

"No!" She cried and shook her head, hammering her hand against the wall. "You lied! You lied to me. She

isn't dead."

As she shouted, she looked at Zyla and pounced on her as she wailed, "Zy, please don't pretend to be asleep, okay?"

"I'm sorry I ate your cupcakes. I'll never do that again. I'll never crawl onto your bed and cuddle you. Zy, please wake up. Stop sleeping... It's not funny."

However, the girl never answered, no matter how much she screamed.

The girl who had been smiling all throughout her bitter life was now gone.

Zac approached to pull her up. "Liv, don't do this. If Zyla is..."

"Zy loves me more than anything." Olivia turned around and looked at Zac. "She dotes on me so much. She will wake up if I'm suffering. She wouldn't let me cry. Right, Zac?"

He could not answer her, but he did not want her to cry.

Olivia was already weak, and her cancer was still torturing her. She had even hurt her leg and gotten wet in the cold water. Her body would be ruined if things continued on like this.

However, he comforted her because nothing else was important right now.

Just then, Ian's doctor came looking for her.

"Ms. Larson, we have rescued your brother."

Then, she heard the doctor say, "However, his bodily functions have not been re-activated because he had been frozen for a long time. Although there is no brain damage, there is a good chance he will be in a persistent vegetative state."

Vegetative state?

Olivia's body swayed, and she fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Zac caught her, and she barely managed to stand up.

Looking at Zyla on the bed and at the doctor, she pursed her lips and laughed.

Her laughter grew louder until, at last, she was crying hysterically.

The two people she cared about the most were both in terrible states. One was dead, and the other was in a vegetative state, yet she was still alive.

"The world is so unfair!"

She poked herself in the chest with her pointer finger and screamed, "I'm the one who deserves to die! It's me, a loser with terminal cancer!"

"Why? Why didn't I die?"

Her voice grew softer as she sobbed. "Ian is only 13 years old. He's still so young and has a bright future ahead of him.

"Zyla... She is in her early 20s, and she just had a baby. Why? Why..."

Olivia's vision went black, and she fell on Zac's body.

Her tears were still flowing down her cheeks even after she fainted.

Chapter 422

At two o'clock in the morning, Olivia woke up crying.

She pulled out the needle in her hand, wanting to get out of bed. However, Zac, who had been accompanying her by her side, noticed her movements.

He closed his laptop and stood up to help her

Looking at her pale cheeks and swollen eyes, Zac frowned and said anxiously, "Liv, you're weak now, and you need a good rest. Tonight..."

"Where's Ian?"

Her voice was so hoarse from crying that she sounded ten years older than she was.

Zac wanted to persuade Olivia otherwise, but he also knew how stubborn she could be.

Moreover, before this, the situation had been different. This time, Zyla had died before her, and it traumatized her.

Thus, he draped a jacket over her and poured her a glass of water. "Drink this glass of water, and I will take you to see Ian."

Upon hearing that, Olivia took the water cup and drank it all at once.

Then, she got up and rushed to the door.

However, just as she stood up, her legs turned to jelly, and she fell into Zac's arms.

After going through all this, Olivia's right leg was still numb, and she could not walk.

He grabbed a wheelchair and put her in it. He said softly, "Your legs need a good rest. I'll push you there, okay?"

She was startled for a moment. Then, disappointment flashed through her, and she nodded.

She did not say a word all the way there.

It worried Zac more to see her in such a state.

The doctor said Ian was sent to the hospital in time, so it's only a matter of time before he wakes up. Don't worry about it."

"Have a good rest over these next few days. You don't have to worry about anything else."

However, no matter how much he said, Olivia said nothing back.

Zac frowned and pondered what to do.

It was possible to get Ken to hypnotize Olivia, but Ken was also in great sorrow himself. He had stayed by Zyla's side for hours without eating or sleeping.

"Here we are."

He stopped at the window and helped Olivia to get up as he said, "Ian will have to stay in the ICU for a few days for all his vitals to stabilize. Only then will the doctor send him to the normal ward."

Olivia leaned over the window and stared at Ian, who had wires and tubes all over him. Her tears streamed down her cheeks.

After a long time, she sat back in the wheelchair. "Where is Zy?"

"Liv, why don't you eat something first? Your condition..."

"Zac," Olivia lifted her head. Her eyes were lifeless and not as bright as before "Take me to see Zy, okay?"

I want to talk to her alone."

She smiled and said, "We have a lot to say to each other Will you take me to her?"

The more she smiled, the more it broke Zac's heart.

Zac knew she was smiling, but deep down inside, her heart was broken.

He could not refuse her. "Okay. I'll take you to her."

Both of them took the elevator and headed towards a ward. Zac said, "Ken has been sitting all day He refuses to send Zyla's body to the morgue. So, he moved her here."

Olivia got up with Zac's help and pushed the door open gently. When she saw Zyla's pale face, she turned around and smiled at Zac.

"Zac, Zyla is not a corpse."

Zac gasped when he heard what Olivia said. He knew Olivia was suffering from the trauma of losing Zyla.

She could not accept the fact that Zyla was dead.

However, Zac did not deny what she had just said. He helped her into the room.

Ken sensed someone walking in and lifted his head. He glared at the door angrily and shouted, "Get lost! Don't disturb Zy!"

"Ken, it's me."

Ken's body shuddered when he saw Olivia. He stood up and walked out of the room silently.

"Zac, you go out too. I want to be alone with Zy."

He nodded, closed the door, and leaned against the wall as he sighed.

Chapter 423

Perhaps Olivia was tired of crying, as she gradually calmed down after entering the room.

All she did when she saw Zyla's pale body lying there was sit beside it with tears shimmering in her eyes.

Her first encounter with her emerged in her mind.

Everything that had happened during their time together flashed through her mind like a movie.

“Zy, you promised me that I would be the one who left first. How could you abandon me just like that?”

Then, she took a deep breath. “Zy, what did you mean when you said seventeen years? Get up and tell me, please.”

Seventeen years was the same amount of time Olivia had been in love with John for.

However, she could not remember anything.

The more she tried to remember, the more it hurt her.

It was so important to Zyla, so why could she not recall the slightest bit of what happened?

The blood on Zyla’s hand had dried up. Olivia took a wet tissue and wiped it as she muttered, “Zy, you being clean and pretty. I’ll prepare a pretty dress and make sure you leave this world gorgeously.”

Then, she smiled. “Zy, don’t say that what I’ll choose for you is ugly, okay?”

That night, she said so much to Zyla, yet Zyla never responded with even a word.

like

In the morning, Olivia asked Zac to get her a pair of clothes. She wiped Zyla’s body and changed her into clean attire.

“Zac, tell Ken we’re going to the funeral parlor to cremate Zy.”

He was startled and looked at her in disbelief.

Just the day before, she refused to accept Zyla's death. However, she had convinced herself otherwise in just a night.

"Liv, we don't have to rush into things. You can take your time..."

However, she interrupted him. "Zac, I saw Uncle Wallace's swollen body because it was soaking in the river. I even saw my father's body lying stiff in the fridge and my mother's rotten, scary corpse."

Only then did Zac realize Olivia had been through so much. She had witnessed so many people dying around her...

She turned around and looked at Zac as she decided on something cruel calmly.

"So, I don't want to see Zy like that."

He felt sorry for her and hugged her as he said softly, "Liv, don't be afraid. I'm here. I'll always be by your side"

He knew it must have taken Olivia a long time to make this decision.

Olivia must be in a lot of pain.

She looked fragile and vulnerable, but she was always strong in such critical moments.

Strong enough to shock him.

Funeral parlor.

When Olivia saw Zyla in the coffin with light makeup and a pretty dress on her, she could not stop the tears from welling up in her eyes.

The girl who had been so lively just a day ago was now cold and lifeless...

Just as Zyla was about to be pushed into the incinerator, Olivia suddenly stopped the staff. "Wait a minute."

Olivia had convinced herself to do this, but her defenses crumbled when she saw the fire burning.

She did not want her Zy to leave.

She approached the coffin and grabbed Zyla's hand as tears flowed down her face. "Zy, make sure you reincarnate into a good family in the future. We'll be sisters, and I'll protect you forever. Don't forget our promise, okay?"

"It's time, miss." The staff member urged.

Olivia ignored the staff member as though she did not hear him and grabbed onto Zyla's hand tightly, refusing to let go.

Zac went to her and put his arms around her as he said softly, "Liv, you have to let go. Otherwise, she will be unable to end her miserable life and start a new one. Let her go."

Olivia cried and let go of her hand as she watched the coffin get pushed into the incinerator

Two hours later, the staff handed her a snow-white urn.

She gently felt its heft and forced a smile. "Zy, you're light."

Instead of putting her ashes in a cemetery, Olivia took them to the beach and scattered them in the wind. Zyla liked being free, and Olivia did not want anything to tie her down in her final moments

Chapter 424

Golden Hills Apartment.

After Zac sent Olivia back, he decided to stay and accompany her because he was worried.

“Liv, go and take a nap. You didn’t sleep last night.”

Although Olivia had not slept all night, she did not feel like sleeping at all.

However, she saw Zac’s dark circles when she lifted her head and nodded obediently. “Okay Let’s eat something, then rest.”

Zac had accompanied her these past two days.

He would not eat if she did not eat.

If he did not sleep, he did not sleep either.

Zyla was gone, and she did not want Zac to fall ill next. Thus, she suggested having a meal, even though she had no appetite.

Zac was a little surprised and relieved at the same time. “Okay, go take a bath. I’ll cook.”

“Okay.”

As soon as she entered the bathroom and looked at the familiar bottles, sorrow struck her again. Tears flowed down her cheeks.

She turned on the tap and gave her eyes a D.I.Y. hot compress so Zac would not be worried.

Even so, she could not stop her tears from flowing.

As she lay in the bathtub, clenching her fists, she swore to herself that she never wanted to see anyone she cared about leave her again.

As for John and Dorothy, she would never let either of them walk away!

She wanted revenge!

After taking a bath and having a meal, Olivia asked Zac to go back and nap. Then, she walked into Zyla's room.

She said she wanted to sleep, but she was not sleepy at all.

When she walked to the table, she came across a book. She flipped through it and realized it was a diary.

Suddenly, she noticed the words on one of the pages.

It stated: [Never expected to see her again, so I applied to be her caretaker. Mr. Quinton seems nice.]

Olivia flipped to another page.

[Today, I became her caretaker. I'm delighted, but I'm afraid to show her that. It might scare her. She is thin and looks worried, unlike seventeen years ago. What happened to her?]

On every page were details about Zyla's mood. Most of the contents were about Olivia.

[She asked me why I was so nice to her. I was excited and almost told the truth.

[But I don't think she remembers me. After all, seventeen years is quite long ago.

[If she did not protect me from those traffickers, I'm afraid I wouldn't be alive today. So, I must stay with

her to protect her

[John is a despicable jerk! I really want to kill that b*stard for Sis Liv, but I can't Sis Liv would be implicated if I did that What should I do?]

Gradually, she felt her vision turn hazy, and tears dripped onto the diary.

However, she still read page after page

It was only after reading it all that she realized what had happened between her and Zyla.

Seventeen years ago, there were other people in the room when she was taken to the little black hut

Among them was a little girl.

She looked young, about three to four years old. Her face was pale and skinny, but she was strong. Whenever she was afraid and wanted to cry, she would bite her arm until she stopped crying.

At the time, she wanted to protect the girl.

She secretly hid bread for the girl and protected the girl when she was almost beaten.

She never thought that girl would turn out to have been Zy.

Zy...

'I'm sorry. I should not have forgotten you so foolishly.'

Olivia covered her mouth and sobbed.

Meanwhile, her intentions for revenge grew.

This time, she was not going to let them get away with it!

Chapter 425

Olivia, Zac, and Ken built a tomb for Zyla right beside Uncle Wallace's grave

She was afraid Zyla would feel lonely, so placing her tomb in the Larson family's burial ground would give her some company. Zyla might feel less lonely like that.

Just two restless nights had made Ken look haggard. His beard and mustache had grown, and his hair was messy. He did not look like a young master of a wealthy family anymore.

"Ken."

Olivia took some tissues from her pocket and handed it to Ken. "Zy loved you, but she felt inferior to you. She didn't have the guts to accept you."

Ken was shocked, and he looked at her in a daze.

“Before, Zy felt like she was nothing, but at least she had dignity. However, that night, she lost her dignity. That’s why she wanted you to stay away from her.

“Later, when she found out it was you, she was happy. However, she feared you only saw her as a one-night stand.”

Then, she sighed and touched the photo of Zyla on the tomb. “But I think Zy wants you to walk away from the sorrow of losing her and live a new life.”

With that, Olivia turned around and headed outside.

However, after she took a few steps, she heard a hoarse voice speaking.

“I was serious about my feelings for her. Five years ago, she saved me, my hand, and my life. Otherwise, I’ would have given up studying medicine.”

Olivia stopped and looked back at Ken. She felt sorry for them.

If Zyla knew the truth, things might have turned out differently.

Ken looked serious. “So, Liv... I’ll never forget Zy.”

Olivia knew it was challenging to let go, especially when they had missed out on a chance to be with each other. Fate had parted them with life and death.

She said nothing and turned around to leave the cemetery quickly.

She was afraid that if she stayed there, she might cry again.

After getting into the car, Zac said, “Liv, why don’t you come and stay with me tonight?”

He knew that she cried in Zyla’s bed last night.

He was afraid that she was feeling bad.

Olivia hesitated for a moment and nodded. “Okay.”

Although she had agreed, Zac still felt uneasy.

The quieter she was, the more uneasy he became, fearing she was up to something.

“Liv, why don’t we go abroad? Do you want to see lavender plants?”

Olivia leaned her head against the window and was silent for a few minutes. Then, she said, “Sure, you decide. Won’t it affect your work?”

“No. I’m the boss of a law firm. I have a certain freedom at work.”

Suddenly, she asked, “By the way, how did the ceremony with the Jameson family go?”

“It was canceled.”

Startled, Olivia asked in disbelief, “Canceled? Why was it canceled?”

Zac glanced at her. “They said it was due to some health issues. It has been postponed to next month

dad?” Why did you suddenly think about this? Are you worried about my

“No.” However, Olivia was worried Zac might overthink, so she nodded. “Well, last time, his attitude was firm.”

“Don’t worry. He can’t force me to do anything.”

Zac went to the kitchen to make food when they arrived at his house. Olivia took the opportunity to call the prison from the balcony.

As a result, she learned that Rainie was secretly transferred elsewhere when Zyla got into trouble.

Even the guards did not know where they had taken her.

Olivia bit her lips, and her suspicions grew.

Zyla and Rainie had met each other a few times. Now, one of them had been murdered while the other was transferred to another prison. It made Olivia wonder what secret Rainie had exposed.

She wondered if it had something to do with the Jameson family getting back their biological daughter.

However, she had no idea how John was involved with this.

The only person who had anything to do with John was Dorothy!

Olivia clenched her fist, and her nails dug into her palm. She clenched her teeth and thought, ‘It must be Dorothy!’

She dialed her number.

– “Dorothy, does Zy’s death have anything to do with you?”

Chapter 426

“Oh, I’m so glad to hear that b*tch is dead!”

Olivia could hear the joy in Dorothy’s voice. She clenched her teeth and asked, “Was it you?”

“What do you think?” Dorothy sneered “Olivia, you said you weren’t a jinx, but everyone who cares about

you...

“Your mother, father, that old fella, Uncle Wallace, that b*tch Zyla, and that ungrateful brat, Ian.”

Then, Dorothy gasped and said pretentiously, “Oh, wait. Ian isn’t dead yet! But maybe he’ll die if someone pulls off his oxygen tube.”

Hatred almost overpowered Olivia. Her nails dug deep into her palm, and it was bleeding. However, she reminded herself that she had to bear with this.

It was not the time for her to get mad now.

When Olivia did not respond, Dorothy thought she was afraid and said, “By the way, there are two more people around you. One of them is Zac, and the other is Ken. However, I think someone will help me deal with them sooner or later without me needing to do anything. Olivia, just admit defeat.”

“Dorothy.” Olivia gritted her teeth and endured her hatred as she questioned, “So, you’re admitting that everything was your doing?”

“Yes, and so what? Kill me if you can, and see if you can get away with it!”

Olivia was afraid she would lose control of herself if she continued, so she hung up the call.

She had to calm down and face this matter. She should at least investigate what secret Zyla got out of Rainie

However, the more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

Zyla was dead, Ian was in a vegetative state, and her parents and Uncle Wallace were long gone. Everything from the past flashed through her mind. She did not want to bear her hatred anymore.

She took advantage of Zac going to take a bath and sneaked out.

She could no longer sit back and plot her revenge in such a civilized manner!

It was her fault. If she was more decisive, Zyla and Ian might still be alive!

She hailed a taxi and told the driver her destination. When she arrived, she realized she was at the place she always went to take a stroll with Zyla..

Looking at the swing in the cold wind, she felt as if she saw Zyla sitting on it and smiling at her. It made her feel like acting impulsively all of a sudden.

Why did she put up with it?

Why was she so stupid?

Why should she try to get back at them with the law and evidence?

Calm down? Why the hell should she calm down?

Turning around, she went to the grocery store and bought two bottles of wine. Then, she dialed John's number.

"Where are you?"

Knowing that Zyla was dead and that Ian was now in a vegetative state, John did not dare to see Olivia. All he wanted to do now was find out who was backing Dorothy.

However, after two days of investigating, he found nothing.

It cheered him up when Olivia took the initiative to call him.

"The villa on the outskirts of town."

"Okay, I'll be there." After a pause, she added, "You'd better be alone."

With that, she hung up the call and drank the wine.

By the time she reached the villa on the outskirts of town, she was tipsy.

So, as soon as John opened the door, she fell into his arms.

"Liv, did you drink again?"

Olivia's cheeks were flushed red, and she squinted her eyes as she looked at him. She hooked her arms over John's neck and said, "Johnny, I'm sad. I'm so sad..."

John froze. "Why did you drink so much? It's dangerous. Don't you know that?"

Olivia sneered deep down as she thought, 'I might not be able to hide my murderous intentions if I wasn't drunk.'

"Johnny." She tiptoed and kissed John's lips. As the kiss deepened, she panted and said, "John, sleep with me."

Chapter 427

John froze and looked at the woman with flushed cheeks in his arms in disbelief

"Liv

Olivia did not give him a chance to speak. She kissed him again "Johnny, don't you want to sleep with me?"

He wanted to!

Of course he wanted to sleep with Olivia!

He lost control. He wanted to respond to her passionate kiss, even though he knew Olivia was only doing this to him because she was drunk.

Olivia might soon return to the Olivia who hated him, and then, she would leave.

However, he did not mind.

John picked her up, and they kissed all the way to the bedroom. They had a passionate night.

Olivia woke up early the following day. To be precise, she did not sleep at all.

Although her body was tired, her mind was clear.

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She remembered the despair she felt when Zyla died in her arms covered in blood, and she remembered how cold and stiff Ian's body was.

It was impossible for her to forget all of it.

The person behind all this was the man lying beside her.

That man was her legitimate husband.

– She leaned toward him and ran her fingers through the fringe on his forehead. Her gaze was gloomy.

This might be the last time she saw his face.

She felt saddened over the loss, but her hatred outweighed her love for him right now.

Suddenly, John opened his eyes, and their eyes met.

Olivia hid her emotions and made herself look gentle. "You're awake? Do you want to sleep some more?"

Perhaps he was pleased that she did not seem angry and had not forgotten what they did. John looked delighted and dragged her into his arms. He spoke in his hoarse voice. "There's still time. Do you want to

for another round with me?"

go

Olivia was startled, but she smiled and said, "Okay, but I'm a little thirsty. Let me drink a glass of water first."

"Okay."

With that, she turned around, and her smile faded.

She bent down to take out the fruit knife she had prepared. After preparing herself, she turned around and stabbed the knife into John's chest.

It happened so suddenly that John did not realize what had happened. He looked at the knife in his chest in disbelief.

It was not long before he could not bear the pain anymore and looked at her in disbelief "W-why?"

Why?

Olivia sneered "You're asking me why? John, you ruined me. You ruined my life, yet you're asking me why?"

"You might as well go to the afterworld and ask Zy why. She will tell you why!"

Noticing Olivia was about to leave, John grabbed her, his face pale. Blood seeped out of his lips as he clenched his teeth and asked, "Why don't you believe me? I didn't do it. I didn't mean to kill you..."

“Heh. John, you can’t even stop putting on an act now?” Olivia peered at him coldly, gritted her teeth, and roared, “You killed Zy. You killed my Zy! Have you forgotten that?”

After venting her anger, she scoffed. “Well, I don’t expect you to remember, Mr. Freeman. You have too many people’s lives in your hand, so you won’t remember just one that you crushed.”

John looked at her painfully. “Liv, it wasn’t me...”

He was also looking for the person who had killed Zy, kidnapped Ian, and hurt Olivia.....

“John, didn’t you do all this to please Dorothy?”

She shoved off John’s hand and watched him fall to the bed covered in blood. A faint smile appeared on

her face, but her heart hurt.

However, she clenched her fists tight, waking herself up by digging her nails into her flesh.

This man was not worth it!

“John,” Olivia looked at the messy clothes on the ground and recalled their passionate night She laughed. are!” and said, “You love Dorothy so much, yet you’re still willing to sleep with me. What a cheap man you

She was smiling, but she was heartbroken deep inside.

John’s cold gaze expressed despair as he tried to grab Olivia’s arm. However, he fell back on the bed. He could not stop muttering, “Liv, it wasn’t me....”

Chapter 428

That was the first time Olivia had ever seen John in such a vulnerable state, and she could not help feeling sorry for him.

However, John was the one who caused Zyla's death. She had to take revenge on him for her!

Moreover, she had stabbed John, and she could not reverse what she had already done.

She picked up the clothes on the ground and ran out in a hurry, afraid to look at John again.

She was afraid that she would forgive him if she looked back once more.

Outside the room, she looked for a place to put on her clothes. Then, she drove away in John's car.

Once Olivia was outside the residential area, she pulled over by the roadside and wailed.

She was not as calm as she seemed. Panic and fear had taunted her when she stabbed him.

Her body shuddered in fear from having just tried to murder someone.

She had tried to kill the man she had loved for seventeen years!

Olivia glanced at the time. It was 7.30 a.m.

If she was not mistaken, Wes would call John around this time of the day. He would notice....

The rest... would depend on John's luck.

Olivia looked back at the villa and felt sadness surging through her.

However, she had no time left. This place was not safe, and she had to leave immediately.

However, her legs were so stiff and painful that she could not drive at all. So he hit her pedals frantically with her legs and used all her might to drive to Dorothy's apartment.

"Dorothy, come downstairs. I'll meet you in the parking lot."

Dorothy was still asleep and was startled when she suddenly heard Olivia's voice. "What do you want?"

Olivia was nervous. She gritted her teeth and looked ahead with her foot stepping firmly on the brake.

"Can't I talk to you?"

With that, she paused. "Are you afraid to meet me?"

Afraid?

Dorothy sneered. "Olivia, I'm not afraid of anything."

"Okay. I'll wait for you in the underground parking lot."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia clutched the steering wheel tightly, and her foot slowly began to lift up

on the brake.

When she saw Dorothy, she turned on the lights and stepped on the accelerator.

Before Dorothy could react, Olivia knocked her to the ground. Her head was injured, but she was not seriously wounded.

She stood up. She wanted to scold the driver, but she panicked when she saw it was Olivia in the car.

“Olivia, what are you doing?”

She did not respond and instead chuckled suddenly

She had no idea why she was not as afraid as she had expected when she crashed into Dorothy with the car. Instead, she felt happy and proud of it.

Then, smiling, she released the brakes. The car slid forward.

Dorothy’s eyes widened in shock, and she ran in a panic.

Olivia stepped on the accelerator gradually upon seeing Dorothy running. She slowly chased after Dorothy

in the car.

At that moment, Olivia felt like Dorothy was like a fleeing deer, and she was a hunter.

All this time, it had been Dorothy who was playing chase with her, driving her to death step by step.

Now, finally, Olivia had turned the tables. She finally understood the fun of toying with someone’s life.

She had felt distressed and reluctant to let John die when she stabbed him.

However, she felt none of those emotions when she attacked Dorothy. All she felt was the relief of being able to get revenge on her.

When it was almost time, Olivia slammed on the accelerator and crashed into Dorothy. Then, she waited silently for Dorothy to get up and run again.

After repeating this three more times, Dorothy could not take it anymore and gave up on getting back up. She knelt and begged for mercy.

“Liv, please don’t kill me!”

Olivia got out of the car and pulled Dorothy up from the ground by grabbing her hair. When she saw Dorothy’s face smudged with tears, she smirked and asked, “Does it hurt? Are

you

afraid?”

“Liv, please show me mercy. Please spare my life. It’s my fault. I won’t...”

Before she could finish, Olivia yanked her hair and smashed her face on the ground. “Spare your life? Did you spare all those people’s lives? Did you ever show me mercy?”

Chapter 429

“Liv”

Dorothy’s vision turned black after being struck. When she turned to look at Olivia, she felt like Olivia was like a devil from hell, looking sinister and ruthless.

She trembled and begged for mercy. “Leave me alone. Don’t kill me, please.

It was all my fault. For the sake of our sisterhood all those years ago, can you please spare my life?"

Blood dripped down Dorothy's face. She grabbed Olivia, trying to get her sympathy. "Liv, I've been a little extreme these past few years, but we..."

"We?"

Dorothy nodded. "Liv, we were once best friends."

It felt ridiculous to Olivia to hear those words from Dorothy.

Dorothy was saying that as though the person to be blamed was Olivia.

However, what actually happened?

"Dorothy, have you forgotten who was the one who disregarded the relationship we had? Who was the one who was ungrateful?"

"You killed my mother, drove my father to death, killed Uncle Wallace, put Ian in a vegetative state, and you even killed Zy!"

Olivia paused and sighed. Then, she said coldly, "Dorothy, I don't even want to talk about you about snatching my husband, but you owe me five lives. Do you think you can compensate for all you have done?"

At that moment, Dorothy realized Olivia had gone mad. She could not do anything except keep on begging for mercy

"Liv, there were other forces behind those tragedies. I'm just a pawn."

A pawn?

She might have believed it if this was before. She might have asked Dorothy whose pawn she was.

However, she would never believe her words again.

Then, she sneered. "Killing you would at least destroy one of those person's pawns. I'll lose nothing."

Dorothy was startled for a few seconds. Then, she suddenly laughed. "Olivia, those people won't come back to life even if you kill me.

"When your mother was dying, she begged me to let her see her children, but she never got the chance."

The more she said, the louder she laughed as if she was the one who had won.

"Oh, by the way, I still have the photo of Zyla. Aren't you interested?"

With her teeth clenched and eyes bloodshot, Olivia lifted Dorothy's head and smashed it on the ground again. Once was not enough! She hit it again and then shoved her off.

"Dorothy, you don't deserve to have Zy's name in your mouth!"

With that, she stood up, supported her body with the car, and kicked Dorothy several times.

She stopped only when she could not hear Dorothy's voice anymore. She tried checking on her breath. Suddenly, she drew her hand back and looked at Dorothy, who was lying in a pool of blood, in horror.

She had killed another person.

Olivia leaned weakly against the car, looked at the sky, and laughed. She had finally got her revenge.

After all this time, all these years, she finally got revenge for everyone.

However, she felt suffocated rather than relieved.

She smiled, and tears blurred her vision.

Once upon a time, she was born into a wealthy family and was the top socialite in Ocean City. What happened since then?

Her family was destroyed, her husband and children died, her only brother was in a vegetative state, and the people she loved had left her one after another. In the end, she became a murderer, a murderer who had killed two people.

One was the man she had loved for seventeen years, and the other was her ex-best friend.

She laughed and cried and cried and laughed, just like a mad woman.

How did it come to this?

She could not figure it out and did not want to.

Olivia was in a trance, looking at Dorothy lying motionless on the ground.

It was over. She did not know what she should do next.

Should she turn herself in?

Chapter 430

Olivia stared at the ground, not knowing what to do.

She wanted to surrender, but when it was time, fear overtook all her courage.

It turned out that turning herself in needed lots of courage.

Then, a phone call disrupted her dilemma.

“Liv, where are you?” Zac’s voice sounded anxious through the phone. “You ran away quietly last night. I tried calling, but the call couldn’t get through. I even called the police.”

“So.....

“But let’s not talk about that right now. Come to the hospital quickly. Ian’s condition has worsened, and he’s currently being treated.”

What?

Olivia was panicked. “Okay. I’ll be there.”

After hanging up the call, she looked at Dorothy on the ground. She hesitated for a moment before driving to the hospital.

Her mind was a mess all the way there.

Ian was the only family she had left, and she did not want to lose him.

After arriving at the hospital, Olivia immediately grabbed Zac’s arm when she saw him standing outside the ward. She asked anxiously, “Zac, how is Ian now?”

Zac looked at her. He was relieved to have her back. He held her and asked, "Where have you been?"

Olivia ignored his question. She looked into the ward and saw no one on the bed. Anxiousness struck her, and she shook Zac.

"Where is Ian? Still in the emergency room? Did something happen to him?"

Zac sighed helplessly when he saw her teary eyes. "Liv, I'm sorry."

Olivia could not understand what he meant by apologizing. Tears flowed down her cheeks as she wailed, "What are you sorry for? Tell me, Zac. Stop being so mysterious. Where is Ian? I've taken revenge on them. Nothing should happen to him..."

"I lied to you about Ian's condition. He's stable, and he has just been transferred to a regular ward. What do you mean by revenge?"

"You lied to me?" Olivia stared at him. "Is Ian really okay?"

Zac nodded. "Yes I can take you to him."

"Take me there"

Zac immediately supported her as they walked to Ian's ward.

When they opened the door, they saw Ian lying on the bed, and his vital signs seemed stable.

Olivia heaved a sigh of relief upon that seeing he was fine She fell into Zac's arms as her legs became.

weak

“Liv, what exactly did you mean by revenge? What did you do last night?”

Then, Zac lowered his head and noticed the blood stain on Olivia’s cuff. He thought she was injured and wanted to take her to the doctor.

“Liv, are you hurt?”

Olivia saw what he had seen and smiled. “I’m not hurt.”

Before Zac could ask further questions, she lifted her head and looked at him. She looked tired and distant. “Do you have a cigarette on you?”

“You have terminal lung cancer, and you want to smoke?”

Olivia ignored his question and asked again, “Do you have any cigarettes? If you don’t have any, I’ll buy some.”

Then, she turned around to leave.

Zac noticed her strange behavior. He knew how stubborn she was, so he gave in. “Yes.”

They went to the stairwell, and Zac lit a cigarette for Olivia. He looked at her and felt sorry for her, but he did not stop her.

Olivia did not know how to smoke. She took a puff and then coughed violently, tearing up.

“Cough! Why is the cigarette so intense?”

“It’s good that you know it tastes awful. Stop smoking,” Zac frowned and snatched the cigarette from her.

Olivia dodged and took another puff. Then, she coughed again and asked, “Do you know anything about John?”

Startled by her sudden question, Zac nodded and answered, “Well, yes. He is injured and currently being treated.”

Olivia was lost in her thoughts for a moment, and she laughed as she said, “I did it. I stabbed him.”