

G.H Hooked 451

Chapter 451

The two confronted each other for a while. Olivia pursed her lips. "If there's nothing else, I'll go now."

After that, she raised her foot and was about to walk past John and go outside.

As she was passing by, John suddenly stretched out his hand and grabbed her. His ink- black eyes stared fixedly at her as he said in a low voice, "Ian misses you very much. It's been four years. He visits your grave every year on the day of your accident. Do you not want to see him?"

Olivia trembled, and her whole body froze in place.

She really wanted to leave, but for some reason, her legs were as heavy as lead and she could not move at all.

Ian was her weakness, and John knew that.

To Olivia, he was threatening her with Ian.

"I already know the truth about what happened six years ago." John suppressed the urge to hug her. He continued. "I can also explain what happened four years ago. I..."

Before he could finish speaking, she shook off his hand violently.

"Sir, I don't even know your last name. Did you mistake me for someone else?"

John frowned and took a step forward to try to grab Olivia.

However, she took a step back in fear and fell into the swimming pool.

Her clothes were drenched, and they clung tightly to her body.

Her evening dress was already light and thin, and now, it showed off her exquisite figure even more.

Olivia was lost. She hurriedly clutched her chest, trying to find a place to get back to dry land.

John quickly reached out and grabbed her. "Hold on to me."

"Don't touch me!"

Olivia quickly pushed John away. She was looking at him as if she was looking at her enemy. "Please stay away from me!"

At this time, there were many people around, but Olivia did not even look at them. She found a place, climbed up, and ran away without looking back.

John froze in place as he stared at the woman's embarrassed and panicked back. His heart tightened.

The more decisive she was, the more he felt like she was truly Olivia.

The look in her eyes when she was frightened just now was exactly the same as Olivia's face when she was frightened.

Both women were like wounded and fragile rabbits, causing people to want to protect

them.

How could he believe that she was not Olivia?

Olivia ran to the entry of the hotel in her drenched clothes. She intended to hail a taxi and leave, but even after waiting for a long time, she did not get one.

Suddenly, a black Bentley stopped in front of her. Then, the window rolled down, revealing those beautiful narrow eyes.

“Pheebs, get in the car.”

Olivia was afraid that John would chase her, so she got into the car without thinking.

After getting in the car, Xavier took off his coat and covered her. Then, he turned on the

heater and started the car.

While they were in the car, he did not ask her what was going on, as if he already knew she did not want to talk about it.

This kind of thoughtfulness made Olivia gradually let down her guard.

Although it was not winter now, Olivia was more afraid of the cold since Dorothy injured her leg.

Especially her right leg, as it would hurt when it came into contact with cold water.

Despite soaking in the pool water for so long just now, in order to not reveal her secret to John, she had insisted on doing her best to walk normally even though she was wearing high heels.

Therefore, at this moment, her right leg had begun to ache.

Xavier figured she looked off-colored, so he freed up a hand while driving and pressed it to

her forehead.

As soon as the cold back of his hand touched her forehead, she sat up and moved away like a frightened bird.

Upon seeing this, he withdrew his hand. "I saw that your face was a little red, and I was afraid you might have a fever, so I wanted to test your temperature to see if I should send you to the hospital."

Olivia also knew that she was overreacting, so she said as she bit her lip, "No, just take me home. My brother is at home, so it's fine."

"Pheebs, are you only wary of me, or are you like this with every man except your brother?"

Chapter 452

"I..." Olivia glanced at Xavier. "Sorry."

After a while, she said hoarsely, "Mr. Hemsworth, thank you for what you did today, but... I'm really not interested in men."

After hearing this, he glanced at her and jokingly asked, "Do you like women?"

"No." Her ears were slightly red, and she quickly explained, "I mean, I'm not interested in dating, so..."

"So I shouldn't bother you anymore? Not show my face to you again? Don't send you flowers, don't treat you to dinner?"

Olivia was taken aback, and she looked at Xavier in astonishment.

This man had stolen all the words right out of her mouth. What else could she say?

“What if I say I just want to be friends with you?”

When she said that, Xavier had already parked the car on the side of the road and turned his head to stare at her with those beautiful narrow eyes.

In an instant, Olivia’s cheeks were as red as fire.

Had she misunderstood?

However, this man had never been serious since she met him, so could he blame her for the misunderstanding?

“S-sorry.”

Xavier chuckled, took out a piece of tissue paper, and wiped the water off her head. “I thought you never apologized. I didn’t expect you to apologize twice just during this journey alone. You really surprise me.”

Olivia was still a little vigilant. She avoided his hand, took the tissue, and lowered her head. “I’ll do it myself.”

Xavier was fascinated by her.

He had seen many beautiful women, but this was the first time he was seeing a woman as -charming as Olivia.

She looked damaged. Especially when she was now drenched and panicking, that feeling was even stronger, making people want to protect her.

Olivia finished wiping her hair, looked up, and met Xavier's eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

Xavier withdrew his gaze. "No. I just wanted to remind you to go back and take a hot bath.

You'd better take another serving of cold medicine too, or you'll catch a cold easily."

She nodded. "Okay."

After getting out of the car, she returned the coat to him. "Here you go."

"It's fine. It's windy at night, so cover yourself up with it."

After hearing this, she put the coat back on her body again. "Thank you."

Afterward, she closed the car door and entered her residential area.

When she got home, Lyla was already asleep, but Fred was waiting for her in the living room.

After he heard the sound of the door opening, he immediately stood up. "You're back. How was it? Are you hungry?"

However, as soon as he turned around, he saw that Olivia was drenched. He immediately stepped forward and asked worriedly, "What happened? How is your leg?"

Then, without waiting for Olivia's reply, he hastily took some medicine from the side and leaned down to apply it to her leg.

However, as soon as he lowered his head, Olivia suddenly plunged into his arms and hugged him.

"Fred, what should I do?"

The tears that she had been suppressing for a long time finally fell. She whimpered and asked, "I saw him. I saw him again. He insisted that I was Olivia..."

He froze for a moment. After that, he hugged her and gently stroked her head. "Did you run into John?"

"Yeah, twice. I met him once in the bar the last time Xavier was drunk, and today..."

Olivia sniffed. "He was also at the party. What should I do?"

Fred furrowed his eyebrows. "Don't be afraid. He can't do anything to you with me here. From now on, I will pick up Lyla, and I'll set up a tracker for you so I'll know right away if something happens."

"But... John knows you. I'm afraid he'll find out."

"No, Liv, you are my sister, Phoebe, now. So, no matter who's here, you are also my sister, so don't be afraid."

Chapter 453

Olivia was restless the entire night, and it caused her to lose sleep.

When she got up in the morning, Fred saw that she looked tired and had two dark circles under her eyes, so he could not help frowning and advising. "Liv, you should sleep during the day today. Don't go out."

“Today is Monday, so I have to go to work.”

“Liv, you are a partner, not an employee, so it’s okay if you don’t go in for a day.”

Olivia supported her head and sat at the dining table. “Grind a cup of coffee for me. I have to hand in the first draft today, and there’s still a little left. I can’t breach the contract, right?”

“Is it the order from Xavier?”

“How do you know?”

Fred sneered while grinding his coffee. “It was just a guess, but Liv, that man is not a good person, so you’d better stay away from him.”

Olivia took a bite of the sandwich and sighed. “I know, but he is our biggest client now, what can I do? I can’t let the studio go bust.”

“Liv.”

Fred suddenly looked up at her. “Actually, I can support you.”

Upon hearing this, Olivia chuckled. “You brat, why are you suddenly saying this? I still want you to continue studying, and it’s not like you’re doing badly in your studies.”

“Don’t forget what I used to do. My income wasn’t lower than yours is now, so why can’t I support you?”

Fred handed her the coffee. “This way, you will have more time to spend with Lyla. Even if you want to continue designing, it’ll be no problem. I’ll help you sell your products online.”

Olivia did not answer. She lowered her head and took a sip of coffee, then said with a smile, "The coffee you ground is so delicious."

"Liv, I'm serious."

After a while, Olivia said, "I know, but Fred, I don't want to stay at home."

In the past, she gave up her dreams for love and devoted herself to being a housewife.

As a result, she lost her child, her home was destroyed, and her husband went to someone else.

Later, she hid at home because she was afraid.

Now, she had finally managed to walk out of the door and own her own studio, so how

could she back down?

"Liv, I..." Fred saw that Olivia was a little unhappy, so he quickly said, "I just want to tell you to not be afraid. I am behind you, so you're not really..."

"I know."

Olivia patted his arm. "It's time. Time to wake Lyla up."

"Yeah, okay. I'll go now."

"I'm going to leave too. I'll leave Lyla to you, Uncle Fred."

Fred nodded. "Don't worry. Go ahead."

As soon as she arrived at the studio, Jennie dragged Olivia into the office.

“Pheebs, what happened to you last night? You left early and didn’t tell me. You scared me to death. I thought something happened to you.”

“I’m fine. I was bored, so I left.”

“Really?” Jennie obviously did not believe her. “Pheebs, we’ve been together for three years. Don’t lie to me if something has happened.”

Olivia smiled. “What are you saying? What could I have lied to you about?”

Suddenly, Jennie said, “I heard that someone fell into the swimming pool last night. It wasn’t you, right?”

Upon hearing this, Olivia’s smile froze, and she said perfunctorily, “No. Don’t worry.”

At this moment, the assistant knocked on the door. “Ms. James, a client is looking for you.”

“Who?”

“Someone named Mr. Freeman.”

‘Freeman...’

Olivia’s heart skipped a beat. She gave John her business card last night, so was he coming for her now?

However, since he had come to the studio, she could not refuse to see him.

If she did, would that not be tantamount to exposing herself?

Olivia took a deep breath, pinched her thigh, and forced herself to cheer up. "Take him to the conference room. I'll be there in a bit."

Jennie did not know what happened before, so she smiled and asked, "Pheeb, is he a client you got from last night?"

Chapter 454

Olivia shook her head, "No, I don't know any Freemans."

"Really? Then why did he come here specifically to find you?"

After that, Jennie scratched her head, thought for a while, then stretched out her hand to push Olivia out. "Forget it. Don't worry about it. Maybe you forgot his last name. Go and have a look. Don't let him wait too long in the conference room."

Olivia had no choice but to bite the bullet and enter the conference room.

As soon as she entered, she spotted John standing tall in front of the French windows with one hand in his pocket.

When he heard her coming in, the man stared at the plants outside the window and said, "The atmosphere in your studio is good. I like it."

No matter how deliberately a person tried to act unlike themselves, many of their small habits would unconsciously be revealed.

For example, Olivia liked plants very much.

However, what she liked was not ordinary green plants, but bean sprouts, the edible kind.

In the past, whenever it was time for the bean sprouts to be harvested, Olivia would cut some off to make vegetable stew and keep the rest to let them continue growing.

John curled his lips slightly as he looked at the thriving bean sprouts in front of him at this.

moment.

His instincts were right.

“Mr. Freeman, why are you here? I think I made it very clear last night, I’m not...”

Before she could finish speaking, John turned to look at her. “I know, so I’m here to apologize to you today.”

After that, he walked up to her and took a jewelry box from his arms. “Ms. James, this is my apology gift. Please accept it.”

She froze for a moment and looked at him vigilantly. She did not reach out to take it.

“Ms. James, if you don’t take it, it’ll mean you don’t forgive...”

Olivia really did not want to get entangled with him, so she reached for the box. “I accept your apology. Can I go now?”

Upon hearing this, John chuckled lightly, grabbed the chair, and sat on it. “Ms. James, are you in such a hurry to drive me away because you are afraid of me?”

‘What else does this man want to do?’

'Is it an attempt at temptation disguised as a false apology?'

She glanced at him vigilantly. Then, she bit her lips and said, "Yes, because you mistook me for someone else twice, Mr. Freeman. How could I not be afraid?"

"I saw your official website, and I like your design style very much, so I want to ask you to help me design a ring."

Olivia's heart trembled suddenly. Could it be that he wanted her to design a wedding ring for him and Dorothy?

How ridiculous.

"Mr. Freeman, have you ever been married? At TO, we only design rings for your first marriage as we value the thought and the concept of 'forever'.

John narrowed his long and narrow eyes. "It's definitely in line with your ideas."

'How could he have the nerve to say such a thing?'

She wanted to slam the door and leave, but she could not.

Now, she was Phoebe, not Olivia, and she definitely wanted nothing to do with John.

Therefore, she had to endure this.

Olivia dug her nails into the flesh of her palm, gritted her teeth, and said, "Okay, you can send any requests to my assistant, and I will ask my assistant to send my first draft to you once I have it."

After that, she walked out, but John stopped her.

“I want you to report directly to me.”

“You...”

John took out a check. “Here is two hundred thousand. It’s the deposit for this ring. I checked your official website, and the most expensive one is only one hundred thousand.”

Immediately, he raised his eyes and stared at her. “So, I think the money I’ve paid is enough for you to speak to me directly.”

Olivia tried hard to pull her hand away, but the harder she pulled, the tighter John held her. Just when she was about to give up, John suddenly moved his wrist, which made her lose her balance and fall directly at him.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly. She propped her hands on the chair and did not fall into

his arms.

However, even so, their faces were very close together.

When she raised her eyes, she met his eyes.

The man sized her up and said with a faint smile, “Ms. James, it’s only two hundred

thousand dollars. Do you plan to give your body to me as well?”

Chapter 455

“You’re so shameless!”

Olivia blushed and stared at John fiercely. She was like an angry rabbit, and she looked so cute.

John had only ever seen such an expression from Olivia before.

However, when he thought about how the woman he was thinking of was not willing to acknowledge him at all, he felt a dull pain in his heart.

Immediately, he let go of her, stood up, and kept a safe distance from her. "Sorry for being rude just now. I will call you about my request for the ring later. I'll get going now."

After that, he left.

Olivia was still in shock. She could not tell what this man was thinking, but she knew that he was dangerous.

She picked up the check on the table and stopped John, who had already walked out of the conference room.

"Mr. Freeman, I'm sorry, but I can't accept your business."

John frowned. "Why?"

"You know the reason very well, don't you?"

At this time, Jennie happened to pass by, so she hurried over when she saw the two of them frozen in place.

"What's happened, Pheebs?"

Olivia did not reply. Instead, she handed the check and the box to John. Then, she stared at him coldly, "Mr. Freeman, take this back along with your apology gift, I can't have it."

"Pheebbs..."

Jennie looked at Olivia, then at John.

"Mr. Freeman, are you bullying Pheebbs?"

John pushed the check back. "Ms. James, I apologize if I made you feel uncomfortable, and..."

Before he could finish speaking, Olivia's phone rang.

She ignored him and picked up the phone.

"Ms. James, I'm very sorry. Your daughter is missing."

'What?

'Lyla is missing?"

Olivia instinctively glared at John and asked, "When did you find out that she was missing?"

"When I was doing roll call in class, I noticed one student missing. It seems to be your daughter. The teachers have gone out to look for her now. She shouldn't have gone too far."

"I'm coming over now."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia stuffed the things into Jennie's arms, "Jennie, I have to leave because something came up. Please take care of this."

After that, she ran out in a hurry.

John wanted to chase after Olivia, but he was stopped by Jennie.

After leaving the studio, she looked up and took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down.

The moment she found out what happened to Lyla, she almost rushed to ask John where Lyla was.

However, after thinking about it, if it was not him, would she not be exposing herself?

Just then, a black Bentley stopped in front of her.

“Pheebs, where are you going? Get in the car, and I’ll drive you.”

Olivia knew that she was emotionally unstable and it would not be ideal for her to drive, so she did not decline Xavier’s offer.

John happened to see this scene when he came out.

His handsome eyebrows were twisted together in an instant, exuding murderous intentions all throughout his body.

‘It’s that man again!’

“Wes, look up that Hemsworth person for me.”

Olivia was his, and no one else was allowed to have her!

Meanwhile, Olivia got in the car and reported the address of the kindergarten to Xavier.

“Mr. Hemsworth, please drive faster.”

Seeing her flustered expression, Xavier stepped on the accelerator and asked, “Did something happen to Lyla?”

Olivia nodded. “Yes, the teacher said that Lyla is missing, but it’s not time to go so it can’t be my brother who took her away...”

home yet,

Xavier freed up a hand to comfort her. “Don’t panic. The kindergarten must have surveillance, and you will know what’s happened when we get there. Maybe she’s just hiding somewhere because she’s cheeky.”

“No, Lyla is not that kind of kid.”

I'

Lyla was very cute, but she was much more sensible than children of the same age, so she would never do such things.

Besides John, she could not even think of anyone else who would harm Lyla...

Chapter 456

When Olivia arrived at the kindergarten, she ran into Fred at the door.

“Liv.”

“Fred, any news?”

Fred shook his head. “Not yet, but I’ve already called the police.”

Upon seeing her nervousness, he put his arms around her, stroked her back gently, and comforted her. “Don’t worry too much. Lyla is so smart, so she’ll be fine.”

After saying that, he happened to see Xavier coming out of the car. He could not help frowning.

“Liv, why is he here too?”

“I met him at the entrance of the atelier.”

At this time, the teacher and the security guard came out. “Ms. Larson, we’re really sorry for not keeping a close eye on her. We...”

Olivia reached out her hand to signal them to stop talking. “Did the surveillance capture anything?”

The teacher took out a mobile phone, pointed to the person in the photo, and said, “The cameras caught this man sneaking into the kindergarten and taking Lyla away. Do you

know him?”

Olivia looked at it for a long time before shaking her head. “I can’t see him clearly. Do you have a frontal picture?”

“No. He’s wearing a hat and a mask, so we can’t see his face at all.”

‘Who could it be?’

She was anxious.

Now, the only suspicious person she could think of was John.

However...

She did not dare to think about it, but if she confirmed that it was John, she would definitely try to kill him again!

Moreover, this time, she would not show any mercy!

Xavier, who was standing at one side, looked around, then walked into the convenience store nearby.

The teacher was still constantly apologizing, but what was the use of apologies?

Olivia controlled her shivering body and said through gritted teeth, "Don't talk about these useless things. I can't sit still, so I have to find her myself."

"Liv..."

Suddenly, Xavier walked over from the side. "Wait a minute, Pheeb, I found the license plate number of the suspect."

'License plate?'

Olivia's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Xavier handed her the phone. "I found it on the surveillance camera at the convenience store next door. Give this to the police, and you should be able to find his whereabouts"

soon.”

“No need to go through all that.”

Fred snatched the phone over, glanced at the license plate number, and put the phone into Xavier’s arms. After that, he took out his phone to check it.

After a while, Fred said, “Liv, I found it. He’s in an abandoned factory in Glendale.”

She could not wait. She grabbed Xavier. “Mr. Hemsworth, do me a favor and take us to Glendale.”

“Get in the car.”

After that, Xavier got into the car and started it.

Fred froze for a moment but got in anyway..

Along the way, the air in the car was heavy. Fred sat in the back and stared at Xavier as Xavier kept his eyes on the GPS.

On the other hand, Olivia clenched her hands in worry. Her back was covered in a cold sweat, and when the wind blew over, she could not help shivering.

Upon seeing this, Xavier hurriedly closed the car window. “Are

you cold?”

Immediately, he pointed to the drawer by the passenger seat. “There is a scarf inside. You

can take it out and use it.”

“No. I’m just worried about Lyla. She’s only three years old, so she must be very scared.”

She had also experienced being kidnapped before.

At the time, she was ten years old. She had trembled with fear and her eyes were blank, so what more for Lyla, who was only three years old?

Xavier stretched out his right hand and gently held her cold hand. “Don’t be afraid. There are three of us, and the police will be here soon. The culprit won’t be able to escape, and Lyla will be fine.”

Olivia clenched her fists and did not respond.

However, she was praying over and over again in her heart hoping that Lyla was okay.

Finally, they arrived at Glendale. Olivia rushed down without even thinking and shouted, Lyla? Lyla, where are you?”

Chapter 457

Olivia looked around, but she could not find Lyla. Eventually, she burst into tears.

Fred followed her and offered her comfort. “Liv, don’t panic. The car is here, so Lyla must be here.”

“Lyla...” She had tears in her eyes, and she had her head in her hands. She was at a

complete loss. “Did something happen to her? If something happens to Lyla, what should I do?”

Six years ago, shortly after Zy's death, Jess, the only one who treated her well in the prison, also died protecting her.

Since then, she was completely unable to accept any accidents happening to the people around her.

Once, Fred accidentally cut his hand, and the blood kept pouring out. It frightened Olivia so much that she called 999 at a loss and cried all the way to the hospital.

Fred pulled her into his arms and held her head calmly. "Liv, calm down!"

At this moment, they heard a slight knocking sound.

"Liv, did you hear that?" Fred looked around, "Lyla must be fine, she's telling us where she is."

After hearing this, Olivia immediately held back her tears and listened carefully with her full attention.

After more than ten seconds, she and Fred stumbled towards the open space not far away.

There were many abandoned cement pipes in the open space arranged intricately. Some were stacked so high that it was impossible to see what was going on inside.

Hence, they could only look from the bottom and climb up layer by layer.

However, when they got to the middle, there was still no sign of Lyla, and Olivia's leg already hurt.

Thud, thud!

They heard the voice again, so Olivia ignored the pain in her leg and continued to climb up.

'Lyla!'

There was only one thought in her heart, and that was to find Lyla.

Finally, she spotted little Lyla curled up in the dark cement pipe with her hands and feet bound and her mouth gagged.

Olivia's tears could not be held back anymore, and they flowed out all at once.

"Lyla! I found Lyla!"

She crawled in and brought Lyla out, but because of the curvature of the concrete pipe, her right leg gave way, and she fell forward just as she carried Lyla out.

Fortunately, Xavier and Fred were sharp-sighted and deft, so one of them caught Olivia, and the other caught Lyla.

When he saw Xavier holding Olivia in his arms, Fred felt very upset, but Lyla's life was more important, so he did not have time to worry about it.

"I'll carry Lyla. Please protect my sister."

"No problem."

Olivia frowned. "I'm fine. I can walk."

Xavier did not speak. He leaned over and picked her up bridal-style before walking down.

Olivia was taken aback. "Hey, are you crazy? Put me down now."

“Pheebs, if you move again, I can’t guarantee that we’ll get down safely.”

Upon hearing this, Olivia did not dare to protest anymore.

After all, if they fell, both of them would have to go to the hospital, and the loss would outweigh the temporary gains.

Once on the ground, Xavier put her down.

“Thanks.”

After that, she ran toward Lyla.

At this moment, all the ropes and tapes on Lyla’s body had been removed. When she saw Olivia, she threw herself into Olivia’s arms after sprinting over with her short legs.

“Mommy!”

“Lyla, I’m sorry. It’s all Mommy’s fault.”

Lyla shook her head. There were still wet tears on her face, but she did not cry anymore. Instead, she stretched out her hand which was red from the ropes and wiped away Olivia’s

tears. “Mommy, don’t cry...”

After Lyla said that, Olivia could not bear it anymore. She hugged Lyla and began to cry sadly.

The more sensible this child was, the more distressed she made others. At the same time, she also made Olivia blame herself more.

It must be because she was so fragile that her child was so strong.

Lyla was still so young, but when she was kidnapped and thrown into such a place, she did not cry or make trouble. On the contrary, she was even trying to comfort Olivia now.

Suddenly, Olivia's phone rang.

She handed Lyla to Fred and wiped away her tears. "Send Lyla to the hospital."

She did not answer the phone until they got into the car.

"It's me. Do you still remember me?"

The male voice was very familiar, but Olivia could not remember where she had heard it before.

"Did you kidnap Lyla?"

Chapter 458

"Heh, it's me!"

The man sneered. "This is just a warning!"

"Warning?"

Olivia frowned, and her fingers holding the phone turned white. "Who the hell are you? Why did you kidnap my daughter?"

The person on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment. Then, he sneered and said, "Ms. James, you are so forgetful. You actually forgot about me?"

Immediately after, the man gritted his teeth and said, "You left me divorced, penniless, and even got me into a lawsuit, yet you don't remember who I am? Phoebe, I will never spare you!"

'Lawsuit?'

Olivia thought about it seriously before asking tentatively, "Jenson Luke?"

"You finally remember!" Jenson gritted his teeth and threatened. "If you don't want your daughter to be kidnapped again, give me one million and withdraw the charges against me! Otherwise, I can't guarantee she will still be alive to see you next time!"

"You wouldn't!"

Olivia's eyes were dark, and her left hand was tightly clenched into a fist. She obviously looked very weak, but her extremely cold tone made people feel a little scared.

"I won't agree to your conditions. I have already called the police. You just wait to go

behind bars."

After that, she hung up the phone.

Lyla leaned into Olivia's arms as if she knew something was going on. "Mommy, don't worry. I will never let the bad guy catch me again."

Olivia narrowed her eyes and gently stroked the baby hairs on Lyla's forehead. "It's not your fault, Lyla. Mommy will protect you in the future, so don't be afraid."

Lyla's snow-white wrist had turned red from the ropes, and her skin was broken in some places. The blood had formed scabs, and they looked like they hurt a lot.

Olivia bit her lip to stop herself from crying. She asked, "Lyla, do your hands and feet hurt?"

However, Lyla shook her head, "Mommy, they don't hurt. Don't worry. Also, didn't you tell me that if I felt pain, I should eat a piece of candy? If I eat something sweet, I won't be afraid of pain or suffering."

However, her little brows were clearly furrowed together in pain...

Olivia's heart ached. She raised her head and tried not to let her tears flow.

After arriving at the hospital, Olivia carried Lyla to the emergency room. Xavier wanted to follow, but Fred stopped him.

"Mr. Hemsworth, thank you for today. I can take it from here."

Xavier looked at him with a vigilant look. Then, he chuckled. "I have to say goodbye to Pheeb, don't I?"

"No, I'll tell her on your behalf."

"I want to personally..."

Before Xavier could finish speaking, Fred interrupted him, "Mr. Hemsworth, you are not suitable for my sister. Stop wasting your efforts in vain. Enough is enough."

He had hated this man very much since they first met. He could not put his finger on why.

Xavier still had a slight smile on his face. His eyes scanned Fred's face, and he asked meaningfully, "Don't you have quite the obsession with your sister?"

After hearing this, the look in Fred's eyes changed slightly, and he said sternly, "What nonsense are you talking about? You look like a playboy. And my sister has a child, so she has no time to waste with people like you."

"Really?" Xavier shrugged and smiled. "Then we'll see."

After that, he drove off.

By the time Fred found Olivia and Lyla, the doctor had already bandaged Lyla's wound.

"Liv."

When she heard her name, Olivia looked up and asked, "Where's Mr. Hemsworth?"

"He left saying that there was an emergency."

"Oh, then please go and hail a taxi. We can go home now."

Fred nodded and went over to carry Lyla. "You must be tired, so let me."

Olivia did not refuse and followed him out of the hospital.

A black Bentley was parked at the corner of the intersection at the hospital. The man leaned leisurely against the chair's back while narrowing his beautiful narrow eyes.

"Send me Jenson Luke's information. In addition, after you find him, keep an eye on him, and don't act rashly."

After returning home, Olivia helped Lyla take a bath before putting her to sleep. Then, she closed the door tiredly and walked out.

When he saw her come out, Fred brought out a bowl of noodles from the kitchen. “Liv, eat something.”

Olivia waved her hand, pushed the door open, and walked to the balcony.

She skillfully took out a cigarette case from under the flower pot, took out one, and put it in her mouth before leaning over the railing and lighting it.

After taking a drag, she choked and coughed.

It had been so many years, but she still could not get used to the choking smell of cigarette smoke. Despite that, sometimes, she liked to let the smoke choke her to the point of tears.

It seemed that only this way could she cry openly.

Fred looked at her trembling shoulders and sighed. He put down the noodles, walked over, and grabbed the cigarette in Olivia’s hand. After a sharp inhale, he put out the cigarette.

“Liv, you’re hiding cigarettes again. Don’t you know...”

Before he could finish, Olivia wiped away her tears hastily and asked, “Fred, am I too weak?”

Fred did not understand what she meant, so he was taken aback for a moment. “Why do you ask that?”

“If I’m not weak, why do people always like to toe the line with me?”

After she said that, she turned her head to look at Fred and pouted. "John does it, Dorothy does it, and even Jenson does it. If it's not because I'm too weak, then why?"

"Liv." Fred paused. "Have you ever thought that it's not because you're weak, but because you're too kind?"

'Kind?'

Olivia sneered, "Are you saying a person with a criminal record is kind?"

"Kind people can get angry and have a limit too, but Liv, it is because you are kind and nostalgic that you always give people a chance and allow them to be rude."

After hearing this, Olivia raised her head and took a deep breath before letting it out slowly.

"Maybe you're right."

"What are you going to do about Jenson?"

Olivia's face relaxed a lot, and she smirked coldly, "I've already told the police everything. Just leave Jenson to the police. He can't escape anyway."

Jenson wanted to ask her for money and to withdraw the lawsuit. How ridiculous!

If it was not for Jenson, the atelier would not be in financial trouble at all.

Jenson was originally an assistant in the atelier, but because he owed money from gambling, he stole the atelier's money, the client's ring, and even Olivia's design to sell to others.

If Jennie did not find out in time and Olivia did not change the design overnight, the atelier might have to face a lawsuit.

If that had happened, it would be more than losing money.

How dare this person ask for money and ask her to withdraw the lawsuit?

It was absolutely impossible!

“Liv, you and Lyla should stay at home for a while so as not to cause trouble again.”

Olivia shook her head. “No, the atelier’s loss is big now, and I have to make Xavier’s bracelet as soon as possible. But we can prevent Lyla from going out.”

After that, she narrowed her eyes. “Also, let’s take this opportunity to transfer her to another kindergarten. I’ve wanted to do this for a long time.”

“Okay, I’ll look into it and see which one she can go to next.”

“Okay, let’s go to sleep. I’m tired.”

“Liv, you’d better sleep too. Good night.”

After returning to her room, Olivia discovered that there were several missed calls on her phone, but she did not take them seriously because they were from an unknown number.

After she took a shower and got into bed, the phone rang again. It was from the same unknown number.

‘Who is it?’

Olivia answered, "Hello, who is this?"

"Ms. James, it's me, John Freeman."

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Olivia's heart trembled suddenly and she asked coldly, "Mr. Freeman, how can I help you?"

Chapter 460

"You left in a hurry during the day, and you didn't answer the phone just now. So I decided to check up on you because I was afraid something had happened."

After a pause, John continued. "However, it looks like everything's alright, so I'm relieved."

Olivia had mixed feelings after hearing that.

'Is he so gentle and caring towards strangers?

'Back then..."

"Ms. James?"

John's voice brought her back from her memories. She was slightly taken aback. Was she splitting hairs with John for not being gentle enough to her before?

Immediately, she shook her head to try to rid those thoughts from her mind.

"Mr. Freeman, you're overthinking. What could have happened to me?" Olivia said coldly. "It's getting late. I'm hanging up."

“Wait.”

Olivia originally wanted to hang up, but when she heard his voice, she asked curiously, “What is it?”

“I know you have a lot of misunderstandings about me, Ms. James, but I sincerely want to customize the ring. I hope...”

Before John could finish speaking, Olivia interrupted directly, “You may be sincere, but I also have the right to refuse, don’t I?”

After she said that, she hung up the phone. Then, she leaned against the head of the bed and closed her eyes to adjust her disordered breathing.

For the first time in so many years, she felt like this man was a bit annoying.

The more she wanted to escape, the more he chased her, leaving her breathless.

At this moment, the phone rang again, and she hung up without thinking.

However, the other party did not get tired and called two more times in a row, which annoyed Olivia a lot. She picked up the phone and cursed. “What else is there? Are you not going to let me sleep in the middle of the night? I told you, I’m not accepting your business! How many times do I have to tell you?”

Maybe her cries scared the other party, so the person on the other end of the phone was silent for a long time before asking, “Pheeb, do you hate me so much?”

Olivia instinctively wanted to say yes, but she felt there was something different with the

voice, so she quickly opened her eyes and glanced at the caller ID. She froze instantly.

“M-Mr. Hemsworth, sorry. I thought...”

“Who did you think I was?”

“It’s nothing. I thought it was a scam call. Anyway... Sorry.”

Upon hearing Olivia’s embarrassed apology, Xavier chuckled. “It’s me who should apologize. There was an urgent matter in the hospital today, so I left without having the time to tell you. I’m really sorry.”

Although she did not like Xavier, if it was not for him today, she might not have found Lyla, so her mood eased a lot.

“Thank you for everything you did today. If it wasn’t for you, I might not have found Lyla so quickly.”

“You’re welcome. Lyla’s kidnapping was a big deal. Even strangers would have lent a helping hand, and we’re friends, so how could I sit by idly?”

‘Friends...’

Olivia smiled wryly. “Being friends with me won’t end well.”

“I do not mind.”

Olivia did not want to continue this topic, so she said, “If you don’t mind, I can treat you to dinner another day to thank you. What do you think?”

“Okay, no problem. It would be an honor.”

“Okay, I’m hanging up now.”

After hanging up the phone, Olivia finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, when she remembered that Jenson had not been caught yet, her heart suddenly leaped into her throat.

However, Lyla has Fred's protection, so she should be fine.

That night, she did not sleep well, and in a daze, she still dreamed of when she stabbed John with the knife four years ago.

Then, she dreamed that John was strangling her neck while pushing her against the wall. He was staring at her with red eyes saying, "Olivia, die!"

After he said that, he plunged the knife into her chest.

Olivia was startled and sat up directly from the bed.

Seeing that her chest was still intact, she realized that it was just a dream. However, was it really just a dream?