

G.H Hooked 511

Chapter 511

Olivia's life felt like it completely quietened down after that night.

John no longer called her on the phone, and Xavier no longer came knocking on her door.

The only bad thing was that she had to go to the police station every now and then to take statements to testify against Jenson Luke.

On the following Monday, the moment she reached the atelier, Jennie pulled her frantically into her office.

"Pheebs, there's a job that could earn us quite a bit, but it's really up to you if you want to take it up."

Olivia saw how solemn Jennie was and smiled. "Why so serious? You're the one that has always made the decisions about things like this, right?"

Jennie was a little guilty. "It's to do with Xavier. Even though I may be in charge of liaising with the clients, you're the one doing the designs, so you'd have to still communicate with the client, right?"

"Spit it out. What project is this?"

"Actually..." Jennie licked her lips. "It won't cause you too much hassle, now that you don't have to meet the client physically since all communication will be online."

"Online?"

“Yeah, they found me online as well, rather than calling me.”

Olivia was a little wary. “It’s not a scam, is it?”

“No. They’ve already paid us the deposit...”

Then, Jennie lifted up her phone to show Olivia. “Look. The moment the client decided to hire us, he immediately transferred two hundred thousand dollars as a deposit.”

Olivia frowned. She could not help but feel a little wary when it came to too-good-to-be-true projects like this.

However, she knew that the shortfall amount the atelier had because of Jenson was not a small amount, so they needed that money.

Jennie saw how anxious Olivia was and added, “Don’t worry, Pheebs. This isn’t a scam. Also.. the reason he chose us is that he really liked your concept.”

“My concept?”

“Yeah. He mentioned that he really liked the concept of The One. The only one for a lifetime. He had his eye on the ring you designed which won a prize, saying that he loved how it had a story. behind it.”

Olivia was pleasantly surprised. “Really?”

“Of course!”

Jennie clicked open the conversation and passed the phone to Olivia. “Look, this is the entire conversation between me and the client. I’ve gone through a thorough inspection, and now, it’s up to you whether you want to take it up or not.”

After pondering for a while, Olivia nodded. "Okay. Let's set it in stone, then."

Jennie hugged Olivia and gave her a kiss on the cheek. "I knew you'd say yes, Pheebs! Let's celebrate tonight!"

"You're celebrating before this whole thing even begins? Isn't it too early for celebrations?"

"No way! I've told you before that you're my lucky star, Pheebs! If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't ever get the opportunity to be a boss!"

With that, Olivia teased. "Even if you couldn't become a boss, you'd still be able to become a lady boss, right?"

"Hey! You're making fun of me!" Jennie pouted. "You know that everyone my mom arranges for me to go on a date with is of little to no quality."

"The right guy will eventually come."

"What about you, Pheebs? Are you really not considering Xavier Hemsworth?"

She threw Jennie a glance and laughed self-deprecatingly. "Jennie, to me, love isn't all that sweet, and men aren't all that important."

Jennie had been in a number of relationships, but to her, they were all just mundane and boring.

That was why she felt like Olivia was being just too pessimistic, but she did not say anything more.

"I'll give you this Mr. M's number."

“Mr. M?”

“The client we were talking about.”

Olivia nodded. “Okay, send it to me. I’ll ask him what he wants in his design.”

After saving Mr. M’s number, Olivia sent a message to him introducing herself formally. Mr. M. also replied to her politely.

She did not want to waste any more time, so she went right in and asked, “Would the customized item of your choice be a ring or something else, sir? What are the more specific things you’d like to have included?”

Quickly, Mr. M replied.

[Before I tell you my requirements, Ms. James, would you care to listen to a story?]

Chapter 512

A story?

Olivia was a little confused, but she replied ‘Of course,’ anyway.

[When I met her, I was still young, and I didn’t know what forever meant. All I was after was a glorified, glamorous explosion of love, so I held back my feelings, and it caused us to drift apart.]

[By the time I realized that the wedge in between us had grown so wide that the sweet memories we shared in the beginning had now become a thing of the past, I knew we could never return to back then.]

At that time, Mr. M paused for a while.

Olivia watched the messages appear on the screen and waited for a continuation of the story, but there were no newer messages for a long time.

She could not help but ask, [What happened after that?]

Mr. M did not reply, so Olivia went on to do other things.

Mr. M only replied after ten minutes.

[Sorry, my butler was asking me about some things.]

[No worries. Please feel free to continue.]

[Later after that, she left, and I suddenly found my world to be dark, gloomy, and dim. I had no direction or motivation as I lived day to day. All I wanted was for her to come back, but she said. no.]

[After some time, I received a letter from her with all her accusations against me written in it.]

[Only then did I realize that my wrongdoings were far more than what I thought there were.]

[However, the thing that made me the saddest was not that she left, but that she also broke our ring, the token of the love we shared, into pieces and gave it back to me.]

[She said that our love was exactly like this broken ring. It was utterly, completely shattered.]

Reading the messages that appeared on the screen, Olivia's eyes became red-rimmed.

She could relate to how that lady was feeling when she left because she was the same when she stabbed John four years ago. She was so hopeless that all she had left was hate.

Suddenly, there was a new message from Mr. M.

[Sometime after that, I heard that she died in a tragic car accident. I never got the chance to apologize to her.]

[So, I wanted to make a ring that could tell this story, so I can bring the ring to visit her on our anniversary.]

[I hope she knows that I've been repenting all this time, and I dare not forget what happened.]

By the time Olivia read all of this, she was sobbing.

To be honest, she had no idea why she was crying,

It just felt like her heart was aching, like something was stuck there.

A while later, it struck her that there were a lot of things that she had not let go of nor forgotten. She was also crying for herself.

Olivia took some tissue to wipe her tears away and tried to calm her emotions. Then, she asked, [Would you like the theme of your design to be 'eternity' or 'regret', Mr. M?]

[Regret.]

[Alright, no problem. I'll contact you once I finish a draft.]

[Okay, no rush. Take your time.]

As soon as Olivia was done with her conversation with Mr. M, there was a sudden knock on the

door.

Olivia thought it was Jennie, so she called out. "Come in!"

To her surprise, a black figure entered through the door.

"Pheebs "

Xavier marched in. He was wearing a black suit with a bouquet of lavender in his hands. He walked towards Olivia with a smile. "I'm finally back from a business trip. You..."

Before he could finish, he saw Olivia's red-rimmed, doleful eyes, and his smile froze on his face.

He quickly grabbed some tissue paper and wiped the tears off her face. "Why are you crying? Who bullied you?"

Right after that, he rolled up his sleeves and snarled, "Tell me, I'll beat them up for you!"

Olivia was quick to hold Xavier back. "No one. Sand got into my eyes."

He scrutinized her for a good ten seconds and shook his head. "No. You look really sad."

She looked so sad it looked like she was broken, and it made him want to do something for her.

Then, Xavier reached out and pulled Olivia into his arms. Caressing her head, Xavier comforted her. "This pitiful, sad look is really tempting me to kiss you."

Olivia was shocked at this series of Xavier's actions. She pushed him away quickly and

stammered, "S-stop it..."

Chapter 513

Xavier saw how spooked Olivia was and released her immediately. He smiled jokingly and teased her. "I'm just kidding with you. I'm a righteous man, so I would never do something like taking advantage of you."

She glanced at him cautiously and said, "How would I know that?"

He hid his smile immediately when he realized that she was angry and stuffed the bouquet into her arms. "I brought you flowers. Are you free tonight? I've made reservations at a pretty good restaurant, and I'd like to bring you there for dinner"

"No need. I'm not free tonight."

"Fred has dinner waiting for you?"

"Yeah."

"Bring me along, then

Olivia was stunned. She looked helplessly at the cheeky man. "Mr. Hemsworth, this concerns my house. What business do I have bringing a client back home with me?"

He narrowed his beautiful moon-shaped eyes and leaned against the table. "Aren't we friends, Pheebs? Besides that, I've gone to your house many times for a meal, so doing it again isn't that big of a deal."

She was completely speechless

Were men these days coated in superglue?

Why were they becoming increasingly hard to remove?

She thought John was already shameless enough. She did not expect Xavier to be even more shameless than John

“Mr. Hemsworth, you.

“Call me Xavier

Olivia got even madder when he cut her off. She bit her lips angrily as she tried to suppress her anger
“Xavier, stop sticking to me. We’re not right for each other.”

After hearing that, Xavier sighed and walked toward the window.

“Life is long, Pheebs Anything is possible.”

She was at a complete loss for words.

She had just realized how stubborn this man was. Nothing she said worked, and there was

nothing she had done that had managed to chase him away.

At that moment, Fred came in the door with Lyla in his arms.

“Liv, we’re...”

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Xavier standing by the window, and Fred’s face instantly darkened. His tone got a few notches colder, and he snapped, “What are you doing here?”

“Me?” Xavier looked amusingly at Fred. “I’m here for Pheebs, of course.”

“Then you must have gotten rejected. We’re going out for dinner tonight, so Liv has no time for you. Just leave already.”

“You’re going out for dinner? I wanna come too!”

“You?” Fred snickered coldly. “Aren’t you going to ask if Liv wants to bring you along? Are you really that thick-skinned?”

Xavier turned to look at Olivia as he patiently waited for her response.

Olivia did not want to bring Xavier along, but she knew that if he wanted to come, it did not matter if she invited him or not. He would still tag along.

“Fine, Fred, just let him tag along. It’s just another seat at the table.”

“Liv!”

After hearing that, Xavier cocked his eyebrows at Fred smugly like he had won the battle.

He was fuming, but since Olivia had said yes, there was nothing he could say about it

She looked at the time, stood up, and said, “Alright, since we’re all here, let’s make a move. I’ll get Jennie.”

Then, she walked over to carry Lyla and walked out the door.

The two men that were left in the room glared daggers at each other, and in the end, Fred lost.

Fred was certainly no match for Xavier when it came to being shameless.

Jennie, on the other hand, did not mind Xavier joining them for dinner, so they drove off to the restaurant with the reservations.

The food was already pre-ordered, so as soon as they stepped into their private room, Olivia blatantly ignored Xavier as she played with Lyla.

They were having lots of fun when Olivia's phone rang.

One glance at the caller ID, and Olivia immediately moved Lyla into Fred's arms. She walked out of the room quickly after that.

When she was in a quiet area, she scanned her surroundings quickly before she answered the call

"Liv, I'll finally get to know the truth soon."

The truth?

Olivia could not respond in time. "What truth?"

"The truth about Zy's death four years ago."

Chapter 514

Olivia's heart was startled. Her hands immediately balled into fists, and her nails dug deep into her flesh.

"You found Rainie Jameson?"

“Not yet, but I will soon.”

Ken paused for a while before continuing. “Liv, it’s exactly like you said. Rainie Jameson has always been hidden. She’s in prison now, and she’s most likely having the worst time of her life

“Do you know where?”

“Yeah. I only know that she’s in Britland for now. I’m still looking for more in-depth information.” After hearing that, Olivia she so overwhelmed that her lips could not stop trembling. “When you find out, let me know, okay?”

“Are you still in Solaria City?”

“No, why?”

“I’ll come for you in a couple of days. We’ll talk face-to-face.”

Olivia frowned. “What do you need to meet face-to-face with me to talk about?”

Ken did not explain further. “You’ll know when the time comes. I’ll make a move now, goodbye”

Before she could ask more, he had already hung up.

What was that all about?

She could not think of anything even after thinking about it for a very long time, so she stopped making assumptions.

If Ken could really find out where Rainie was, they would finally know what secret it was that had gotten Zy killed.

She was absolutely certain that this secret had something to do with Dorothy Ellis.

As she thought about this, she felt a weight upon her heart, and the thoughts that were running amok in her mind got her feeling a little frustrated

“Pheeb?”

A voice that rang out of nowhere made Olivia jump with fright.

She turned around to see Xavier, and she breathed a sigh of relief

“When did you get behind me?”

“Dinner has been served. Since you were gone for a while, I came out to look for you.” He looked at her worriedly. “You’ve been standing here since I came out. Is everything okay?”

That would mean that Xavier heard nothing, right...?

“A-all’s good. Let’s head back.”

She walked around him to head back to their private room.

However, when she was brushing past him, he grabbed her hand and asked, “Are you really okay? Your face is so pale. Are you still in pain from the last time you got sick?”

She shrugged Xavier’s hand away and pursed her lips “I’m fine, really I’m just hungry I have low blood sugar

“Let’s hurry back and eat, then

Then, Xavier held Olivia’s hand and walked back into the room

Olivia wanted to fling his hand away, but since her limbs were wobbly and strengthless, she could not muster any strength to do so

When they arrived back at their private room, Xavier released her hand, opened the door for Olivia, and said, “You can head on in first I’ll use the washroom ”

“Oh, okay”

Olivia went in and sat down. It was only then that she realized her whole body was trembling.

Just now, when Ken was talking on the phone, Olivia had almost told him, ‘Let’s just give up

Now that she thought about it, she could not help but hate herself

How could she give up?

Zy had died in vain, so how could Olivia even muster the phrase ‘Let’s give up’ all because of the life she was currently living?

Olivia was barely present throughout the entire meal All she could think about was the ups and downs of everything that happened four years ago

After going

skies

home and putting Lyla to bed, she walked to the balcony and sighed at the pitch-black.

She had been trying to convince herself over these four years that she should just let bygones be bygones since she was actually very happy with her present life

However, since John reappeared, all the things that she had forgotten began to resurface once

more

Up till now, she really wanted to give it all up, but there was Ken, who had now begun seeking the

truth

It was then that she realized she really was selfish.

Zy died for her, yet what had she done for Zy?

There were so many people who had wronged the Larsons, so how could she forget all of that?

However...

“Did something happen, Liv?”

Fred walked towards Olivia and draped a cardigan over her shoulders. “It’s chilly at night. Don’t catch a cold from the night breeze You’re still unwell. You need rest”

“Fred, am I too cold and selfish?”

Chapter 515

“Liv, are you thinking about the past again?”

Olivia was taken aback. “Huh?”

“I don’t know if you’ve realized, but since you met John again, your smiles have lessened

“Really?”

“Yeah.” Fred paused for a while. “You’re zoning out more, sighing a lot more, and you’re always

frowning now.

“I know that Xavier Hemsworth is a pretty annoying person, but I don’t think he’s annoying enough. to make you so troubled.”

After hearing what Fred had to say, Olivia found what he said pretty amusing. “If Xavier heard what you said, he’d be sure to quarrel with you again.”

Then, she sighed helplessly. “But you’re right. I’m still not over what happened in the past.

“Liv, it’s normal to not be able to let go of the past. It’s like me often thinking about my sister But we gotta move forward, don’t we?”

Move forward

Everyone had told her to move forward. She was able to move forward, but what about Dad and Mom? What about Uncle Wallace and Zy?

They had no chance to move forward anymore.

If they died in an accident, she could certainly move forward.

However, everyone, including her two children, died because of Dorothy and her schemes. Some of them had even died at Dorothy's hands. How could she ever forget that?

"Fred, I've been really happy over the past four years because of you and Lyla. You have healed me and cared for me. Because of you two, the gaping hole in my heart has been filled."

Olivia held Fred's hand and continued. "You two are very important to me, so important that I'm afraid of losing you two, so I've been convincing myself to just let it go.

"However, recently, I realized that I've failed to convince myself."

Then, Olivia smiled mockingly. "Fred, am I a brat?"

People always called fickle-minded people brats because they would change their decisions on a day-to-day basis and could never reach a solid conclusion.

Olivia hated this side of her as well. She could not forget about the past, yet she greedily wanted the happiness she was experiencing in the present.

To get revenge would mean putting Fred and Lyla in the most dangerous position possible, and Olivia certainly did not want to do so.

Fred might not know about everything that had happened, but he was still vaguely aware.

He stretched his arms out and pulled Olivia into his embrace.

"No matter what you've become, Liv, I'll always be by your side. I've promised you this "

He had given his word to Olivia when he followed her to Murica that he would never leave her,

ever.

He owed his life to her

She was really touched, but she pushed him away immediately and barked, "Fred James, I don't need you to stay by my side."

"Livi"

"Fred" Olivia gripped Fred's hand tightly. "But you have to promise me to stay by Lyla's side forever and take good care of her, okay?"

"Liv!"

Fred was really afraid that Olivia would go and seek her revenge once more He held her hand and frowned. "Don't do foolish things, Liv You've tried to kill them once already. You've gotten your revenge. You're not an ungrateful person

Olivia was stunned. She then smiled and shook her head "You've misunderstood

"Liv.."

"Fred, what I had was cancer. It was not something that could be cured with just an operation I've already lived an extra four years. There are a lot of things in the future that I cannot guarantee Also, she had no idea what Ken wanted to talk to her about. She was a little anxious She had a feeling it had something to do with Dorothy.

If it really had something to do with Dorothy, could Olivia even pluck herself out of the whole thing? She laughed with feigned chirpiness "So, I hope you can protect Lyla for me. If I

“I won’t allow you to spew nonsense, Liv. You’ve been in remission for the past four years. You’ll be fine

Olivia did not tell Fred about the discomforts she had recently experienced with her body. Instead, she pleaded. “Fred, please just give me a guarantee. Let my heart be at peace, please?”

Fred stared at her for a while before nodding heavily. “I promise you, Liv. I promise you.”

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief.

Lyla would have Fred caring for her, and Olivia was relieved. No matter what happened in the future, she would no longer run away.

Chapter 516

After that night, Olivia waited for a week, but Ken was nowhere to be found.

She texted him, but he only mentioned that he was in the middle of something right now and would update her later on.

It was probably because she had been anxious for quite some time that after learning that he would not come around for the time being, her worrying heart finally felt relieved.

‘It’s probably not anything too important.’

For now, apart from Xavier sending her flowers occasionally, everything went on as usual.

As for her job, Mr. M had been chatting with her all this while, and she had gained a lot of inspiration to complete her draft design.

However, she planned to do more detailing before sending the draft over in order to impress him.

Fortunately, despite him talking to her every day, he never rushed her for the designs. Instead, he told her to take her time and take it slow.

This was her first time meeting such a customer. Actually, she had asked for Mr. M's real name before.

However, he just said, "Just call me M. A name is just a title, so it's not important."

This did sound logical.

Just as she was thinking about this, a message from Mr. M came in.

[Ms. James, do you think she will forgive me?]

Olivia thought for a moment and answered. [Mr.M, what did you do to her, actually?]

These days, the two of them mostly talked about his feelings toward his wife, but they did not talk about the reason for their parting.

The other party did not reply to her after a long time.

This made her feel like she asked an inappropriate question, so she immediately apologized.

[My apologies. I suppose that question was inappropriate.]

[No, it's not your fault. I just don't know how to begin.]

Mr. M then continued. [What I'm doing now is just for me to feel slightly better when I meet her in my afterlife.]

Seeing these words, Olivia had no idea how to reply to him.

After all, she did not know the truth, so she could not judge who should be at fault. However, she could feel the guilt that Mr. M bore for his late wife, so she naturally hoped that the one who was still alive could be happy.

[Mr. M, the dead cannot feel the guilt of those who are alive. In fact, when you're gone, whatever

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mistakes you've made will die with you.]

To her, even if a person she loved once treated her badly, she would not continue pursuing a mistake after their death.

Just like how she would not scold John if she met him in their afterlife, but she would not hope to see him again in her next life.

She obviously did not send the second part of her train of thought to Mr. M.

After a while, he finally replied.

[You're right, Ms. James. But since I am the one alive and I am the sinner, I shall do whatever I can for redemption.]

Olivia shook her head helplessly.

'I suppose that's his right.'

She took a glance at the time and closed her laptop to end the working day as Jennie walked over.

“Pheebs, how’s the progress with Mr. M’s project?”

“It’s okay. The draft is over there. Take a look.”

Jennie walked over, stole a glance, and smiled. “As expected of you. I can already picture the story behind the product by just looking at the draft design.”

Olivia chuckled. “You’re exaggerating.”

“So, who is Mr. M?”

“Someone whose lover has passed away...” Olivia pursed her lips. “An old man?”

Jennie was taken aback. “Old man? He told

you

that?”

“Nope, I assumed. He’s been talking about when he was young and the afterlife... I suppose he’s in

his seventies or eighties. If not, why would he sound so old-fashioned?”

“This old man is modern, no?” Jennie did not believe her completely. “I thought that elders

wouldn’t know how to use the internet.”

Olivia held her arm. "Who knows? We won't understand the world of the rich anyways. Let's go have dinner at my place. Fred has made pork chop."

"Sure. My favorite!"

Chapter 517

Olivia and Jennie walked out while chatting. Just as they reached the door of the atelier, Jennie stopped.

"Sir, are you here to customize some jewelry?"

Olivia looked up, and her body stiffened when she saw the person approaching. Her smile disappeared immediately.

"You're here."

Ken was wearing a black coat, and his hair was messy. His face was full of exhaustion, and he looked as if he had traveled for a long time.

He looked towards Olivia and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Come with me."

That being said, he got back into the car.

Jennie was stunned, and a trace of confusion flashed across her eyes. She then looked at Olivia. "Pheeb, do you know him? Is he... Lyla's father?"

Olivia only shook her head and did not explain further.

"Go home first, and tell Fred to not wait for me."

“Okay...” Jennie looked at her back and could not help but remind her. “Be careful, and stay safe, okay? Call us if you need anything.”

“Alright.”

Olivia opened the car door and sat in the passenger seat.

Looking at Ken’s stubble and the veins under his eyes, she frowned. “How many days have you not slept for?”

“Not many. Just two.”

“Ken, what have you been up to?”

He did not answer. He turned his steering wheel and moved the car into an alley.

“Liv, the reason I’m here is that there’s something I need to give you in person.”

After saying that, he parked the car, took a folder from the side, and gave it to her. “Take this, and leave this place.”

She opened the folder and saw a house deed, bank cards, keys, and passport-related items in it.

“Why are you giving me all this?”

“This for is a small villa I bought in Rushia. It’s fully furnished and the location is convenient and safe. No one knows that I have a property over there. There’s thirty million in the card, more than enough for you to restart over there. Don’t worry about the future either. Someone will transfer ten million into the account on January 1st annually, so you can...”

“Ken Lucas.”

Before he managed to finish his words, Olivia interrupted him and threw the folder back at him. "What are you doing? Announcing your will before your death?"

He gave her the folder once again and lowered his head. "You could say so."

"You're insane!"

"I am not insane!"

She stared at him and said coldly, "Look at me when you speak."

He froze for a couple of seconds and finally looked up at her while clenching his teeth. "Liv, don't try to talk me out of this. I've made up my mind."

The man who used to be radiant and humorous several years ago suddenly looked older.

There was no glow in his bloodshot eyes, only hatred and regret.

Olivia frowned tightly and felt upset. She grabbed his hand. "Ken, if Zy sees you like this, she would feel sad."

Hearing that name, he froze for a moment, then grinned.

He laughed louder and louder, and his face was shivering. Tears filled up his eyes all of a sudden.

"Liv, you were right back then. I am really useless and worthless."

He looked up and pursed his lips, "That's why, this time around, I will avenge her. I know that her biggest wish was for you to live happily, but I might not be able to take care of you anymore. That's why I'm arranging all of this for you. I hope that she will not blame me."

"What are you planning to do to avenge her?"

"I have my ways. You don't have to worry about what those are. Just leave immediately."

Seeing him like this, she felt like she was to blame for talking nonsense in Solaria City that day, so she bit her lip and slapped him hard.

"Ken, wake up! You're not avenging her like this. You're on a suicide mission!"

Chapter 518

After delivering the slap, Olivia was stunned for a moment. She hastily withdrew her hand and looked at Ken with guilt.

"S-sorry, I..."

"I won't blame you. Don't apologize."

After saying that, Ken started the engine and sped out of the alley. Then, he turned back to the main road.

Olivia was a mess. She could not watch Ken die, but she had no idea how to stop him either.

"Ken, even if you want to take revenge, we should plan well. I know Dorothy the best. You can't just go to her like this..."

After a pause, she continued. "Dorothy is not an ordinary person anymore. She is Ms. Jameson now. You will drag the Lucas family into this if you do this, and Uncle Lucas..."

"My dad retired long ago. He is just earning money from behind the scenes."

"Yes, but they will definitely target the Lucas family, and your family business will be destroyed."

"It's fine. Without Zy, none of the money and fame is meaningful to me."

'Insane...'

He had really gone mad this time around.

This was the first time Olivia had seen Ken behaving like this, and she did not know how to react.

Suddenly, Ken stepped on the brake pedal hard.

Before Olivia could react, he had already gone to the passenger seat and pulled her out of the car.

"Ken, what are you doing?"

"I told you, I'm only here to inform you and pass you the items. The rest is none of your business anymore."

After saying that, he stuffed the folder into her arms once again and was going to drive away.

you

Olivia grabbed his hand. "Ken, I know that it was I who questioned you that day, which led to investigate all of this and..."

“No.”

Ken swung off her hand, and his scorching eyes were filled with murderous intent. “Even if you didn’t mention it, I would still do this. I should’ve done all this four years ago.”

After saying that, he pushed her aside and drove away.

Olivia held the folder and felt as anxious as an ant on a hot plate as she watched Ken leave.

‘No one can stop him except Zy.

‘But how can I watch him...’

She bit her lips and turned around a few times by the roadside. In the end, she called Zac.

“Zac, something’s wrong.”

“What’s the matter?”

“Ken... Ken is going to Dorothy to get revenge. He gave me a bank card and house deed earlier and told me to leave. He seemed to be determined to risk his life, and he won’t listen to my advice. I’m worried that something might happen to him. Can you help him and stop him? Maybe

he will listen to you.”

“No point.”

Olivia frowned. “Why?”

“I already know.”

‘He knows?’

Olivia could not understand what he meant and asked in shock. “What do you mean?”

Zac sighed on the other side of the phone. “Liv, he told me everything yesterday, and I’ve already tried my best to convince him otherwise.”

“Then what should we do? He’s literally going on a suicide mission!”

“Liv, he has been holding himself back for four years. You can’t stop him, and you shouldn’t try either.” Zac paused before continuing. “Four years ago, I tried stopping you from doing what you did, but did it work?”

Thinking about four years ago, Olivia’s heart trembled.

‘Yeah, I never thought about the future at the time. The only thing I wanted to do was kill them and take get my revenge.

‘But I failed. The people that deserved to die didn’t die, and I sent myself into jail.’

That was also the reason why she wanted Ken to take a step back and think.

‘But... Zac is right, desperate desire for revenge doesn’t wait for anyone.

‘Just like how I’ve lost so many things because of what I did, but I never regretted my decision.’

Olivia looked up into the sky and let out a long sigh. “How’s Ocean City been recently?”

Chapter 519

“Just like how it used to be, nothing special.”

After a long silence, Olivia asked, “Dorothy Ellis?”

Zac seemed to get what she wanted to find out, and he said, “Liv, since you’ve chosen a new life, you shouldn’t dwell on the past anymore. Listen to Ken and leave.”

Olivia knew that it would be pointless to talk about it either way, so she bit her lips. “Yeah. I will

think about it.”

“Oh, right. Ian’s results are great, and he can choose any school and major he wants. Do you have any schools or courses in mind that you want him to pick?”

1...”

After a quick thought, she shook her head. “Nope, he has his own life. Let him choose himself.”

After saying that, she added, “But take care of him, and don’t let him choose anything too out of the ordinary.”

“Yeah, I will. Take care.”

“Okay.” Olivia pursed her lips. “I’ll hang up now.”

“Alright.”

After hanging up, she sighed while holding the folder in her arms.

She definitely could not bring herself to run away while watching Ken take revenge on his own.

‘But Ocean City... I don’t want to go back either.’

It was difficult to satisfy both sides, but she could not let go of either.

She could not reach a conclusion after contemplating for quite a while, so she put the folder back into the bag first.

Suddenly, a car stopped by the roadside, and she saw some familiar narrow eyes upon the window rolling down.

“Pheebs, get in.”

Olivia wanted to reject the offer, but there were no other cars or taxis around so she nodded and

got in.

“What are you doing here?”

“Oh, just settling some stuff.”

“Where to? Home?”

“Yeah.”

Along the way, Xavier did not ask her anything else. He continued to drive quietly.

Just as they were about to reach her house, Olivia suddenly asked, "Do you have time for a drink?"

Xavier was a little surprised, and he twitched his brows. "Of course, anything for you Pheeb. Even if I was lying in bed sick, I'd crawl up."

Hearing this, Olivia smiled helplessly. "Xavier, you being such a sweet talker is probably the reason why you're still single."

"Well, I thought that it's how I express my love."

"You sure?"

"This is from the bottom of my heart. I don't like to hide things."

After saying that, Xavier turned over and looked at her. "Pheeb, is this why you assume that I'm not reliable?"

Olivia shook her head. "Nope."

"Then will you give me a chance?"

"Xavier, another word of nonsense, and we will call the drink off."

"Huh? I'll shut up, then."

He immediately made a zipping gesture.

This made Olivia smile.

This man was indeed interesting.

Although he was sarcastic and did not seem reliable, he could always get her feeling relaxed.

She would always think about the past when she was with other people.

Only Xavier could make her see the present.

After the two went into the bar, Olivia ordered a mild cocktail, and Xavier got a glass of whiskey.

Seeing how she frowned while looking at the dance floor, Xavier went nearer and asked, "Is it too noisy out here? Do you want to go to the private room?"

Olivia shook her head. "No, it's fine. It's lively here."

"Okay."

Olivia downed her drink and started feeling a little dizzy. At that moment, she thought of someone.

'Will Ken listen to him?

'He has been calling him brother, he probably will listen to him.

'But Zy's death is related to him. Won't it make things worse?

'Most importantly, how can I ask him?

'Won't it expose my identity?'

Suddenly, Xavier looked at her and asked, "Pheebs, the reason that you reject me... Is it because of your ex-husband?"

Chapter 520

Olivia glanced at him without saying a word and grabbed another drink.

'Ex-husband?'

She snorted in her heart, "Was that even a divorce?"

'More like being widowed.'

Seeing how she finished one glass after another, Xavier reached out to stop her. "Pheebs, if you don't want to say it, then I won't ask any more questions. Stop drinking like this. I don't mean to investigate your past. I just wanted to know you a little more."

Olivia swung his hand off. "There's nothing much to know about."

That being said, she went to grab another glass.

Xavier snatched the glass away, grabbed her hand, and pulled her towards him.

"Pheebs, I know that he hurt you a lot. That's why you're acting like this now. But why won't you give me even the slightest chance?"

The two coincidentally caught each other's gaze, and his narrow eyes stared at her scorchingly.

She turned away. "Why are you being so stubborn? Why not look for someone else?"

“I don’t want to leave any regrets behind.”

‘Regrets?’

Olivia pushed him away and could not help but chuckle. “Won’t you regret choosing me? Life is full of regrets, no matter what you choose...”

“No.” Xavier looked at her sternly. “Pheebs, no matter what happens in the future, I will never regret choosing you.”

Hearing this, Olivia was taken aback and went into a daze.

She was contradicting herself at that moment.

John’s entanglement and Ken’s determination seemed to be forcing her to make a choice.

She wanted to seek closure for her past, but at the same time, she was unwilling to give up her

current stable life with Lyla.

Which was why, no matter what she chose, there would definitely be regrets.

“If...” Olivia grabbed Xavier’s collar and asked firmly, “you had two options in life, one to follow

your heart but risk some parts of yourself, and another to go for stability and happiness, which one would you choose?”

Xavier held her shoulders. “Pheebs, you’re drunk.”

“Answer me!”

“Pheeb...”

Olivia shook his body and stared at him while repeating her words. “Answer me!”

Seeing how stubborn she was, Xavier sighed helplessly. “If I were to choose, I would take the former.”

“Why? Isn’t it good to be stable?”

“It’s good, but you will think about the other option for the rest of your life, and you won’t be able to get over it.”

Olivia let go of him and sneered. “Won’t you regret following your heart?”

“Nope.”

Olivia was drunk and started to tremble. Xavier quickly supported her body and said in a low voice, “At most, I would feel like life wasn’t perfect, but I wouldn’t regret it.”

“You won’t regret it?”

Olivia mumbled to herself and finished the drink in front of her.

She had no idea how many glasses she had drunk. She finally stopped after passing out.

“Pheeb?”

Xavier looked at the woman in his arms and called her name a few times but did not get any response.

'Guess she's asleep.'

'Why drink so much when you can't handle it?'

The bar was noisy, so he carried her bridal style, planning to send her home.

Just as he stepped out of the bar, someone blocked his way.

"Put her down."

Xavier glanced at the approaching man and frowned. "Who are you?"

"I said, put her down!"

Xavier was slightly pissed and looked at him for a quick moment. "I believe I met you at the gala before."

John ignored him with a dark expression. He wanted to snatch the woman away, but Xavier dodged him.

"Are you Pheeb's ex-husband?"

"None of your business."

"Hmm." Xavier chuckled coldly. "I guess I'm right. Sadly, Pheeb doesn't even want to talk about you. If she sees you when she wakes up, she will probably hate me, and I don't want her to do that."