

G.H Hooked 531

Chapter 531

“Pheebs? Don’t fall asleep.”

Xavier reminded her and moved again “Pheebs, don’t move. I’ll see if I can help you untie the rope.”

Olivia would not dare to move. She froze in place.

A moment later, she felt the tie on her wrist was loose.

“I’ve untied it. Xavier moved his hand again. “Untie me.”

Olivia wanted to help him, but her hands were trembling uncontrollably.

The more she shivered, the more anxious she became. At last, she burst into tears. “Xavier, I cannot untie... Why can’t I untie...”

“It’s okay. Just take your time. Don’t cry. Don’t worry.”

Olivia bit her lip and forced herself to calm down.

He was tied, yet he was still comforting her. She should not be that weak.

She tried to untie it again.

For some reason, the knot felt stuck to her. Her hand hurt, but there was still no sign of it coming undone.

“Xavier, this knot looks like a dead knot.”

“Just go!”

“No, I can’t leave you.”

Xavier touched her hand with difficulty and said calmly, “Pheebs, listen to me. They must want money, so they won’t kill me. If I disappear, someone at home will come to save me. Don’t worry.”

“No...”

Hearing this, Olivia pinched her hand hard and tried again to untangle the knot.

Suddenly, approaching footsteps were heard outside the door.

“Pheebs, stop it. They’re coming in.”

Olivia was terrified. However, in the next moment, the door opened, so she had to pretend her hands were behind her.

When the man came in, he turned on the light.

Olivia squinted her eyes, and when she saw the person, she froze.

“Ms. James, you didn’t think it would be me, right?”

Jenson Luke!

Did he not get arrested? Why was he with them?

Jenson was satisfied to see the fear on her face. "Ms. James, do you know that your frightened expression is much more beautiful than your usual arrogant and cold self?"

With that, he crouched down and ran a knife across Olivia's body.

Then, he plucked open a button on Olivia's shirt.

Jenson looked at her greedily. "Phoebe, I'm sure you never expected you would fall into my hands.

"Not only did I fail to kill you these past few times, but I also failed to hurt you!"

Then, his gaze and voice changed. He said coldly, "Every time I tried, a man gave his life to save you. That annoys me!

"I was going to kidnap you this time, but every time you leave the house, you're accompanied by a man... And a different man each time.

"How many men have you seduced, Phoebe? How despicable!"

Then, Jenson put his knife on Xavier's neck and grinned. "So, I have no choice but to tie you two up together. Is it time to sacrifice your lover now?"

"Jenson, stop it!"

"Well, well. Why are you so anxious?"

When Jenson put some force into his grip, blood seeped out of Xavier's neck.

Olivia was shocked to see that, and she quickly begged, "Jenson, your target is me. Do whatever you want to do to me. Don't hurt the innocent."

"You?" Jenson sneered. "But killing you now cannot satisfy my hatred!

"You ruined my career, and now I'm a wanted man, so I'll make you pay for it!

"I won't let you die that easily!"

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With that, Jenson pointed his knife at Olivia again.

"Phoebe, I'm going to make you feel what it's like living in hell!"

Then, he cut her on the arm, and blood gushed out.

Olivia bit her lip to endure the pain and remained silent and motionless.

"Jenson, stop!"

Xavier moved his body and blocked himself before Olivia. "Don't hurt her!"

"Oh, what a loyal lover! Why are you guys even snatching up the opportunity to hang out with a sl*t like her?"

Jenson kicked Xavier away and sneered. "It's all in my hands. Do you think you have the right to speak?"

Then, he looked at Olivia again. His eyes were red as he clenched his teeth and scolded. "B*tch! Don't think he can save you! I'll tell you, no one can!"

Olivia frowned. Although she was afraid, her eyes were firm, and she did not beg for mercy.

Suddenly, she asked, "Who set you free?"

"You want to know?"

"Yes, tell me that, and you can do whatever you want."

Olivia was not so afraid of death.

However, she wanted to know who could get someone out of jail for a criminal offense.

That person had to be after her.

"Oh." Jenson scoffed and slashed her arm with the knife again. "It's your fault for offending too many people! Don't you know who set me free?"

"I don't know. I've offended too many people." Olivia looked at him. "Don't you want me to suffer? Tell me so that I can die in hatred."

"Pheebs! Don't do this!"

Jenson kicked Xavier impatiently. "F*ck! You are annoying! Did I say you could speak?"

Then, he looked at Olivia and laughed frantically. "Well then. I'll let you know so you'll give up struggling!"

Olivia stared at him, waiting for the answer.

“Actually, I haven’t met them either. However, they asked me to tell you this. He is from Ocean City, and he hates you.”

Ocean City?

Hated her?

A name flashed through Olivia’s mind as she froze.

‘Is it him? Is it really him?’ she thought.

She stopped breathing for a moment and felt like she had fallen through the ice.

From four years ago, the feeling of betrayal and torture came back.

Why?

He said he wanted to fix their relationship when he was in Solaria City, yet now he wanted her dead?

No... That did not sound right. He did not even know she was Olivia. Why would he kill her?

Was it because she left without saying goodbye?

Maybe it was because... of no reason at all.

Seeing her losing her mind, Jenson laughed louder, lifted his knife, and stabbed her.

Suddenly, a figure came from the side and took the stab which was coming for her.

“Pheeb, run!”

When Olivia reacted, she saw a knife sticking out of Xavier’s back. His white shirt was soaked with bright red blood.

So bright! So shocking!

“Xavier!”

Olivia hugged him as she shook his body. “Xavier, don’t die! We have to leave together if we want to leave. Hold on...”

Xavier looked at her as he stuttered, “Quick... Run... Don’t...”

He closed his eyes and fell, his head leaning to one side in her arms.

She was so frightened that she burst into tears. “Xavier, wake up! Don’t die...”

She was afraid, trembling with fear.

Many people had died in her arms, and the sight of that bright red made it impossible for her to think calmly.

A voice rang in her head. I got another person killed! I’m a disaster!’

Jenson was a little shocked. It took him a while to recover before he pulled Olivia up from the ground and dragged her out.

As soon as he reached the door, someone kicked open the rusty gate.

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Before Jenson could react, he had a gun pointed between his eyes.

“Let go of my sister!”

In a situation like this, Jenson would not dare to hesitate. He pushed Olivia into Fred’s arms and ran into the woods.

It was dawn, and their surroundings were still dark. One’s vision would be stunted before the sun rose, so it was the best time for Jenson to escape.

Fred caught Olivia and shouted at the men behind him. “Chase him!”

“Liv?”

Fred was frightened and quickly picked her up and rushed out when he saw the blood on her.

“Fred, wait.”

“What’s the matter? Liv, you are injured. You need to be treated quickly.”

“No... It’s not my blood.”

Fred stopped. “Whose blood is it, then?”

“It’s...” Olivia pointed inside. “It’s Xavier’s. He is injured and is still inside...”

“I see.”

He beckoned the doctor. "There is someone injured inside and needs rescue."

Then, he took her to the ambulance.

"She is injured and needs bandaging."

"I want to see if Xavier is fine. He got injured because..."

Before she could finish her words, Fred patted her shoulder. "Liv, get your wound treated first. The doctors are rescuing Xavier. You don't have to worry. I'll go after Jenson first."

"Fred! Don't go."

He smiled at her. "It's okay. I'll be back soon."

However, as soon as he spoke, they heard a gunshot from the mountains.

"I don't think so."

Fred said coldly, "I intend to catch him alive and ask who released him from prison. It will be a waste if he dies so easily."

Olivia bit her lips and said nothing.

She did not want to believe it was John.

However, no one came to mind other than John, even after she thought about everyone she had offended.

Sure enough, people would stay the same even after many years.

Although Olivia was not seriously injured, she felt her vision turning dark and faint, probably because of the trauma.

When she woke up again, it was bright, and the sun was shining on her face, making her feel hot.

Olivia opened her eyes and saw Fred sitting beside her.

Fred turned around when she had just moved and as, "Liv, you are awake?"

"W-what is wrong with me?"

"The doctor says that you are weak and suffered trauma. You fainted because of the blow to your head. The two cuts on your arms have been bandaged. The doctor told you to stay out of the water and that you'll recover soon."

Fred handed her the medicine. "This can remove the scar. You can apply it after the wound stops bleeding."

Olivia took it and smiled. "Why are you giving me this?"

"Liv, you are a girl. Girls like to be pretty, so I'm sure you don't want to have scars on your arm."

She did not care if she had scars.

After all, one of her legs was already not working well.

However, she did not want to think about that. She pursed her lips and asked, "How did you find us?"

“Oh, it’s strange, but I got a cold call from someone saying they saw you get kidnapped. They asked me to go save you.”

Olivia was startled and squinted her eyes. “Did you ask who they are?”

“I asked, but she only said she was a waiter in the Peony Manor and did not want to give her name..

I was in a hurry to save you, so I naturally did not have time to ask.”

“Was it a man or woman?”

“A woman.”

Olivia thought back and remembered Peony Manor was where she had dined with Xavier the night before and that there were indeed many waitresses there.

Maybe one of them saw it.

As for why they would call Fred, she guessed it was because of the number Xavier gave when he reserved a place.

After all, she was drunk in the bar before, and Xavier had also contacted Fred.

It was just that, why did she not call the police?

The thought made Olivia get a headache, and she frowned.

Suddenly, something struck her, and she asked Fred, “Where is Xavier? How is he?”

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“Xavier just hurt his back and shoulder, and his internal organs are fine. So, he was not in danger, but he’s still unconscious from the surgery.”

Olivia was relieved that his life was not in danger.

“If it hadn’t been for me, he wouldn’t have been hurt.”

Then, she got up and said, “Fred, take me to meet him. I want to make sure he is okay.”

“Okay. Hold onto my arm. You are still weak.”

Olivia put her hands on Fred’s arm, and with his help, she put on her shoes and walked slowly out.

“Liv, Jenson is dead. I’m afraid it’s difficult to know who released him from prison. However, I think it’s not that simple. Someone must be behind this.”

“Well, someone is.”

Fred asked when he saw Olivia acting indifferent, “Liv, do you know who is it?”

Olivia stopped to look at him as she smiled wryly. “I think I might know.”

“Who is it?”

“Fred.” Olivia looked at him deeply. “Don’t worry about this. Pack your bags and leave with Lyla.”

“Liv! You can’t do that.”

“As far as I am concerned, I am relieved that you and Lyla are safe. If you are worried, you can help me remotely, right?”

Olivia continued walking as she bit her lips bitterly. “Fred, do you know what I am most afraid of?”

Fred looked at her. “What are you afraid of?”

“The thing I’m afraid of most is seeing you and Lyla dying in my arms.”

Olivia’s grip on Fred’s arm tightened as she spoke in her trembling voice. “When Xavier fell in my arms, I thought of many people: Uncle Wallace, Zy, and Jess. They all died in my arms, and now I can’t accept death anymore.”

Then, she stared at Fred. “Promise me that you won’t let me face that kind of thing again, okay?”

Fred did not know everything from four years ago.

However, he knew these people died because of Olivia, so she feared losing them.

Knowing Lyla was still young, Fred stopped trying to convince Olivia.

Maybe she was right. Someone had to take Lyla away from this place.

Thus, he nodded. “Liv, rest assured. I know what to do.”

Olivia forced a smile and patted him on the arm. “Fred, when Lyla grows up, don’t let her learn about these things.”

“Yes, I understand.”

When they were at Xavier's room door, Fred pushed the room door and looked at Xavier, who was in bed.

At the moment, he was not awake.

"The doctor said he was lucky. The knife missed his lung."

Olivia sat on the edge of the bed. "Maybe he was kind enough that God decided to spare him."

She felt guilty looking at the drip and the man's pale face.

Before, she only thought he was frivolous. She did not expect this frivolous person to nearly lose his life one day because of her.

She grabbed Xavier's hand and said, "Xavier, thank you. I will never say you are a playboy again. Please wake up."

Xavier did not respond.

Fred tugged Olivia's sleeve and said, "Liv, let's go. Let him rest well, and he will be awake in a while."

"I want to stay with him."

"Liv, you are very weak yourself."

"You go back and check on Lyla. Make sure she doesn't notice anything." Olivia pushed Fred out. He got hurt because of me."

Fred knew her temper. He could only take off his coat and drape it on Olivia. Then, he nodded reluctantly and walked out.

Instead of leaving, he stood at the door and waited.

How could he leave just like that when she was already so weak?

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About an hour later, Olivia opened the door and ran out. "Doctor, the patient is awake!"

After she shouted, Olivia saw Fred at the door and lost her voice. Embarrassedly, she bit her lips.

"Didn't... you go back?"

Fred took her back to the ward and made her sit on the sofa. "Liv, sit here. I'll call the doctor."

Then, he turned and walked quickly out.

Soon, he came back with the doctors and nurses.

A group of people checked Xavier, who was in bed, and told them, "The patient is no longer in danger and just needs a good rest."

Then, the doctor looked at Olivia. "Ms. James, it's the same for you. You need to rest."

Olivia nodded. "Thank you, doctor."

After the doctor had gone, Fred glanced in the direction of the bed and said, "You stay here. I'll get you something to eat."

“Okay.”

Olivia got up, looked at Xavier, who had just woken up, and said apologetically, “Xavier, all this... Thank you very much. I owe you.”

Xavier smiled and said, “Pheebs, it was all worth it just because you said that.”

Olivia was startled and felt helpless.

He was still honey-tongued even when he was injured.

“Shall we lift your bed?”

“Yes, please.”

However, when they lifted the bed, they still said nothing.

There was not much to say between them, especially at a time like this.

“That...”

“You...”

They both spoke at the same time, and they stopped when they heard each other speak.

“After you.”

“After you.”

Olivia hung her head awkwardly, clutching her dress tightly. She did not know what to say.

“Pheebs, you have changed.”

With a smile, Xavier quipped. “You wouldn’t have been so polite before.”

“What were you trying to say?”

“Oh, I meant to ask, has Jenson been caught? You must ensure they sentence him quickly and not let him threaten your life again.”

Olivia shook her head. “No, the police said he was found dead.”

“Dead?”

Xavier froze. “Then it’s impossible to ask who is behind this. Are you still in danger?”

“It doesn’t matter. If there’s someone behind this, he will do something again.”

“Yes, but it’s dangerous for you.”

Olivia pursed her lips and said nothing.

It would not make any difference if it was John or if she knew it was him. He would still seek revenge.

Even if it was not him, she had to do something.

The only solution was to run.

However, even if she had to escape, she had to wait for Xavier to be discharged from the hospital.

After all, she could not just walk away because of her injuries.

Xavier lifted Olivia's chin with his finger when he noticed she was not speaking. Then, he smiled and asked, "Pheebs, does you not speaking mean you want to repay me by dating me?"

Shocked, Olivia dodged the question. "You are in a ward. Why are you still so bold?"

"When I fainted, I thought I heard someone say that she wouldn't say I was a playboy or frivolous anymore."

As he spoke, he looked at Olivia meaningfully with his narrow eyes, making her blush.

She had not expected him to be so severely wounded yet still annoying.

Fortunately, after a while, Fred returned and broke the awkward silence.

After the three of them ate, Fred helped Olivia and said, "Sis, it's time to leave. The doctor discharged you and said you can go back tonight."

Xavier pointed at himself. "What about me?"

"You? You can stay alone. It's not dangerous. If you need someone to look after you, I can get you a nurse, but don't think about asking my sister to stay back here for you."

They both looked at Olivia, waiting for her decision.

She looked at the two of them. "Yes, we can get you a nurse. I can't stay with you tonight, but I can come and visit you tomorrow."

Although he was her lifesaver, it was inappropriate for her to take care of a man, after all. She did not want to make him misunderstand her feelings for him.

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Xavier dared not protest after hearing this. After all, he knew Olivia was injured and needed rest.

"Yes, Pheeb should rest."

Fred glared at him. "So you know what's good for you."

Olivia pushed him. "Fred, don't talk like that. If he hadn't taken the stab for me, I'd still be in the ICU.

However, Fred did not like Xavier. He still wanted to drag Olivia away, even after learning what had happened.

"Fred, wait. There's something I want to talk to you about.

"I'll go back to my room to get changed. Come and see me later."

With that said, Olivia left, leaving Fred in the room.

Fred looked indignantly at Xavier. "What is it?"

"Your sister seems claustrophobic."

Fred examined him sharply. "Why do you say that?"

“We were in the dark for a while after we were taken. Pheebs was shaking. I’m pretty sure she’s not just afraid of the dark.”

Xavier then paused and asked in concern, “What happened?”

“You’re overthinking. My sister is just afraid of the dark and is timid.”

“Really?”

“Of course, I’m her brother. Can I be wrong?”

Fred did not bother to engage with him. He opened the door and walked out before waiting for Xavier to ask any further questions.

Fred frowned and stared at the room door for some time after getting out.

No one else should know about Olivia’s mental problems.

Especially Xavier—a flirty guy with an agenda for her.

On the way back, Fred asked tentatively, “Liv, what do you think of Xavier?”

Olivia was confused. “What do you mean?”

“Everything.”

“Flirty, rakish... But reliable in times of crisis. Something like that.”

Olivia looked sideways at him. “Why on earth do you dislike him so much?”

Fred narrowed his eyes. "I don't know. I just have a feeling that he's up to something."

"Fred, aren't you too tense?" Olivia opened the window and looked out. "He's not getting anything from me."

Fred could not answer the question.

He had no idea what was wrong with Xavier or what he was after. However, he disliked him at first glance.

"Anyway, just stay away from him."

"Okay, I know what to do."

She might have agreed with Fred earlier, but Xavier had gotten stabbed for her.

How could she presume negatively about someone who saved her life?

Besides, the man had been nothing but flirtatious so far.

She was more worried about John than Xavier.

She did not know what John's next move would be, and she tensed up at the thought.

She was tired from playing with Lyla for a while after picking her up at Jennie's place, so she went to her room to sleep.

She suddenly woke up in the middle of the night and looked ahead in horror.

In the dream, John clenched her neck and told her to die...

She touched her neck in fear. The feeling was too vivid to forget.

Olivia gasped a few times, turned on her phone, and suddenly saw text messages from Mr. M.

She tapped on them.

Mr. M: [Ms. James, I heard from Ms. Sutherland that you're not feeling well. Are you okay?]

Mr. M: [It would be a shame if you got sick because I urged you to sketch.]

Mr. M: [I've asked Ms. Sutherland for your address. Someone will send over some supplements tomorrow. Ms. James, please accept them as my token of apology.]

Olivia looked at her phone and blinked. Mr. M was thoughtful.

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Olivia did not think much of it, but there was a knock at the door early the next morning.

When Fred opened the door, he saw two men standing with a pile of health supplements.

"Is this Miss Phoebe James' house?"

Fred nodded. "Yes, and who are you?"

They placed the health supplements neatly on the floor. "These are the supplements our boss bought for Ms. James. Please accept them."

With that said, the two turned around and walked away, leaving Fred standing in bewilderment. The next thing he knew, the two men had entered the elevator and left.

"Hey..."

Olivia came out of the room just as he was at a loss. She froze momentarily at the sight of the supplements before recalling Mr. M's text message.

She did not expect him to send over any supplements, and there were so many....

"Fred, well..."

"Liv, I don't know who they're from. They said some mister bought them for you. Who is it?"

"I know who they're from. It's from a client. Bring them in first."

Still puzzled, Fred obediently brought in the supplements and asked, "And?"

Olivia took a glance. She rarely took health supplements, so... she could not recognize all of them. She did not even know what they were for.

Therefore, she casually said, "Do as you please. Choose one that helps with healing wounds and make me some dessert."

With that said, she hurried back to her room, picked up the phone, and texted Mr. M.

Olivia: [Mr. M, I received the supplements. Thank you. It's very kind of you. You gave me so much that I don't know what to do with them.]

Mr. M soon sent a link.

Mr. M: [Here's a guide to each supplement and how to take them.]

Mr. M: [Are you feeling better? Have you seen a doctor? I can send one if you need one.]

Olivia was shocked to see the text message. She immediately replied.

Olivia: [I'm alright now. You don't have to make such a fuss out of it. It's too much money.]

Olivia was getting more curious about Mr. M.

What kind of person was he?

He asked her out, but they coincidentally did not meet.

Knowing she was sick, he sent her health supplements right away...

She would have misunderstood if she did not know he was old and had a lover.

After a while, Mr. M replied.

Mr. M: [Ms. James, it's not that bad. I'm wealthy. It's no use saving all that money.]

It left Olivia speechless, and it took her a long time to reply with a "Thank you".

She wondered what to do when Mr. M was dissatisfied with the draft after he returned.

However, she did not want to think about it now.

When she had bathed and dressed, Fred came out with a plate of pasta.

“Liv, you’re just in time. Come and eat.”

She looked at the clock on the wall. It was 10 AM, but there was no sign of Lyla after glancing around.

“Where’s Lyla?”

“Oh, she went to see Jennie. Jennie took the day off. She didn’t want Lyla to disturb you, so she

Picked her up.”

Olivia frowned slightly. “That’s unlikely. Lyla is my daughter. How will she disturb me?”

“Liv, stop worrying about it. Hurry and eat the pasta. Are you going to the hospital today?”

“Yeah, I have to see Xavier.”

“Let me take you there.”

“No thanks. I’ll go myself. I won’t be there long anyway.”

Fred did not insist. He only said with a nod, “Okay, I’ll get some groceries and cook you a nice

dinner this evening.”

“Alright.”

After the meal, Olivia left the house with the chicken soup she made for Xavier.

After getting in the car, she tapped on Ocean City News and saw the news about Ken's return to the country.

The headline read, "The Lucas family's talented doctor finally returns to take over the Lucas family

It seemed Ken's revenge was about to begin.

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When Olivia met Xavier in the hospital, he was sleeping.

Unexpectedly, Xavier opened his eyes and looked over as soon as she walked in. He froze slightly before saying with a smile, "Pheebs, I thought you weren't coming."

"No way. I promised you I would come."

With that said, Olivia put the insulated food container on the table and adjusted the bed upward.

"Have you eaten?"

"Yeah, but hospital food sucks..."

Olivia opened the food container and poured him a bowl of soup. "Try it. It should be good for your health."

"What's this?"

"I don't know. I asked Fred to make it..."

Xavier's expression changed slightly when he heard Fred's name. "He didn't poison it, did he?"

Olivia burst into laughter. "He knows I'm bringing it over. How could he poison it? Won't I be implicated if it's poisoned?"

Xavier's eyes moved. "Yeah, you have a point. I can drink it then."

"I'll make you some soup tomorrow. I asked Fred to get the ingredients."

"Okay, anything is fine as long as you're the one making it."

Olivia shook her head helplessly. He seemed to be recovering well if he was so chatty.

When Xavier finished the soup, the two chatted casually, and Olivia made up an excuse to go back.

Xavier was reluctant, but he did not stop her. He was only a little sad. "Are you really coming back tomorrow?"

"Yes, you're my savior after all."

After thinking about it, Olivia said, "By the way, savior, being hospitalized is boring. Is there anything you want me to bring? I'll bring it to you tomorrow."

"Why don't you bring me some novels or comics?"

"Okay, give me a list of what you want."

"Sure, I'll send it to you later."

“Okay, I gotta go.”

Xavier looked reluctant. “Bye, Pheeb.”

Xavier sent the list right after Olivia got into the taxi.

“Take me to the nearest bookstore, şir.”

She would buy the books on the way.

Looking at the books in her hand, Olivia smiled. She did not expect Xavier to like such books at his age.

However, it was good. At least he would lead a happy life by having childlike interests.

In the next few days, Olivia would make soup or nutritious meals to take to the hospital to visit

Xavier.

However, she would not stay very long. She usually only stayed for two hours or so.

He was her savior, but she did not want to give Xavier the illusion that she would accept him for his kindness.

Therefore, she had to control their distance.

After spending a week like this, Mr. M still had not returned. They only chatted occasionally.

Olivia had no idea when he would be back. However, it was pointless for her to panic if the client was not in a hurry.

Xavier had recovered well enough to take a walk downstairs.

The two were taking a walk downstairs when Xavier pointed to a bench. "Pheebs, I'm tired. Let's sit down."

"Okay."

After sitting down, Olivia got a call from Fred.

As she was hanging up, she accidentally saw a news article about Ocean City and clicked on it. However, she saw a headline that read, "The heiress of the Jameson family was stabbed and rushed to hospital for immediate rescue overnight. The suspect is still on the run!".

'What?

'Dorothy was stabbed?

'Could Ken have done it?'

The news made Olivia fidgety. She momentarily pondered it with a frown before getting up and saying, "Xavier, can you go back to your ward by yourself?"

"What's the matter? Is something wrong?"

"Nothing. I'm not feeling well. I'd like to go home first, can I?"

Xavier observed her and nodded. "Okay, I can go back by myself. Do you want to see a doctor?"

“No thanks. I’ll take some pills after I get home. I’ll see you again tomorrow.”

With that said, Olivia hurried off. She called Ken as she walked.

She already told him not to mess around, but he did not listen.

Xavier looked at her hurried figure as his face darkened. Without saying a word, he got up and went upstairs.

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As she reached the hospital gate, Olivia finally got through to Ken on the phone.

“Ken, did you do that thing the news said?”

There was a long silence on the other end of the line before the man answered in a muffled voice. “Yeah.”

“You...” Olivia had so much to say, but she hesitated and did not know what to say. She could only swallow it all.

“I know what you’re trying to say. Don’t worry. All I did was pay off a hitman. They won’t trace it back to me.”

Olivia was a little relieved to hear this.

She was only afraid that Ken was out for revenge and lost his mind for a moment. It was a good thing that he did not.

“That’s great.”

Ken chuckled. “Liv, you don’t think I’m that stupid, do you?”

Olivia smiled awkwardly.

Yeah, Ken would not be that stupid.

“Do you know how terrifying it was when you came to me?”

Ken was embarrassed when he thought about it. “I’m sorry, I was a little aggressive. I know you were looking out for me, but I couldn’t get over it.”

“There must be more to the Jameson family’s rise. I’m afraid they have backups. You gotta be careful.”

“Don’t worry. It’s just a test. Besides, Dorothy isn’t hurt. She only had some scratches.”

“Scratches? Wasn’t she sent to the hospital for immediate rescue?”

Ken sneered. “You really believe that?”

Olivia could not help but think of everything that had happened in the past and said with a sneer, “Yeah, it’s not surprising when she’s such a good actress.”

“Enough about me. What about you? Are you still there?”

“Yeah, but... I’m leaving.”

Both of them went silent. After a long pause, Ken said, "Liv, I stand by my statement. Don't blame yourself. Leave it to me."

"All you have to do is leave Murica for Zyla."

Olivia sighed and said with a nod, "Okay, got it."

After hanging up, she thought about it and decided to call Zac.

However, no one answered the phone.

She could not get through to Zac on the phone for the first time in four years.

She had been worried about Zac. She could not get through to Zac on the phone after Dorothy's incident, which made her feel a pang in her heart.

'Did something happen again?'

She tried five more times, but the calls went unanswered.

Olivia panicked at this point.

She called Ken again. It was fine a moment ago, and now no one answered.

Just as she was panicking, the phone rang.

She answered it without looking. "You finally answered the phone. Well..."

Before she could finish, she heard the caller say, "Pheebs, I've been having trouble getting through to you. Where are you?"

Olivia froze and glanced down at the caller ID.

'Jennie?'

She calmed down and coughed softly. "Jennie?"

"Are you waiting for someone's call?"

"No, it's alright."

Jennie panicked slightly. Unbothered to pursue the question, she hurriedly said, "Forget it. Let's ignore it for now. Pheebs, hurry back. Something happened."

"What happened?"

"Something happened with the atelier. Come back first. It's a big deal, even bigger than Jenson's. We might not make it through this."

'Something happened to the atelier?'

Olivia's heart shuddered. Without thinking much, she stopped a taxi and got into it.

She did not believe it was a coincidence.

It was impossible, no matter how coincidental it was. Everything happened at the same time, including Jenson's release and her kidnapping...

She shuddered at the thought. The fear from four years ago ate away at every inch of her skin.

Chapter 540

It drove her into a corner one step at a time. It was the same technique from four years ago.

However, Dorothy did not even know she was still alive...

After pondering it, it could only be John.

'Why?

'The man's a demon. Why is he so obsessed with me?'

She remained seated after reaching her destination. She only came to herself when the taxi driver reminded her.

After getting out of the car, Olivia felt pain in her lungs and had difficulty breathing.

As a result, she panted for a long time at the door until she relaxed before walking in.

It was a working day. It was not yet time to get off work, so the employees were still there.

However, everyone seemed to know what was going on as they got together and chattered away.

"What do we do? I think we need to look for a new job."

"Yeah, I'm afraid we won't be able to get our salaries in case of a lawsuit."

“My daughter was just born. Baby formula is so expensive. I also have a mortgage. I... Oh...”

“Do you think it was Ms. James?”

“I don’t think so, but we’re being targeted either way. And we’re being targeted by a big company. There’s no way we can get away.”

Olivia frowned and let out a slight cough behind them.

“Ahem.”

Everyone looked over, and panic flickered in their faces when they saw her.

“Ms. James.”

Olivia glanced at them. “I understand your concern but don’t worry. It won’t bother me whether you find a new job or quit.

“As for your salary, I’ll take out a loan to pay you even if I can’t afford it. I’ll also give you an extra month’s compensation. Don’t worry about it.”

With that said, she walked past them to Jennie’s office.

“Ms. James.”

Olivia turned her head around to look over. “What else is there?”

“I’m sorry.” The assistant bit their lip and said, “I shouldn’t have said that. I should stick with the

company.

“No thanks.” Olivia rejected them ruthlessly. “Everyone should make the right choice. The company isn’t your home, so you’re not responsible for anything. As I said the first day you joined, I want nothing more than for you to do a good job.”

Then she pushed the door and entered the office.

Seeing her, Jennie frowned and dragged her to the couch.

“Pheebs, there you are, I... I’m really confused.”

“What on earth happened?”

Jennie pulled out a file. “Look, this is a letter from TR’s lawyer saying that we plagiarized and infringed their copyright, and they want us to pay 30 million dollars!”

Olivia did a double take, opened the file, and looked through it quickly.

“I designed the ring myself. How can it be plagiarism and copyright infringement?”

“I don’t know. The lawyer’s letter just came in.” Jennie held her as she frowned. “Pheebs, we can’t mess with a large company like TR. Even if we were right, their lawyers could still sue us.

“I looked it up, it’s the number one law firm in the world, and they hired the number one lawyer in the number one law firm!”

Jennie scratched her head in frustration, making her hair a mess.

“Pheebs, we’re no match for them. What are we gonna do? What do we do...”

How could Olivia not know?

TR was one of the world's top jewelry companies, so their suing was easy.

Lawyers...

She thought about Zac. Maybe she could ask him if he had a lawyer to recommend.

However... she could not even get in touch with Zac. It was getting worse and worse.

Olivia tried hard to calm herself and held Jennie's hand. "Jennie, listen to me. First of all, don't tell Fred about this. Got it?"

"Secondly, you need to see if there's any evidence. And see if there's any way to raise money.

"I'll meet Mr. Smith."

Jennie was dumbfounded as she grabbed her. "Who's Smith?"