

G.H Hooked 561

Chapter 561

Room 3606, Moonshroud Hotel.

After Olivia took the room keycard from Wade, she swiped the card and entered the room.

It was pitch black. As Olivia carefully turned on the lights, the decorations in the room stayed the same as before, and it looked as if no one had stayed in there before.

Olivia glanced at the time. It was not yet nine o'clock.

Could he be gone right before it turned nine?

Just as she was pondering, her phone rang.

She was about to check her inbox when she dropped her phone due to her nervousness.

After fumbling with her phone, she finally clicked the message open. It was from Mr. M.

[I'll be there soon. Wait for me on the bed.]

When she saw that, she breathed a sigh of relief. After replying with an [Okay.], she placed her bag down, took off her outerwear, and climbed into bed.

However, she was trembling uncontrollably from fear.

She could only roll herself up within the blankets and force herself to close her eyes.

However, every time she closed her eyes, she would start to imagine how Mr. M would arrive in a while, how he would take off her clothes, whether he would be rough...

Suddenly, she picked up on a faint scent.

It was really faint, but it gave her an unknown sense of security, and it had her falling asleep in a blurred daze after a while.

In the middle of the night, Olivia felt like someone had hugged her from behind, but since she was deep asleep with only a few seconds of consciousness, she fell back into a deep sleep again.

By the time she woke up, it was already the next morning.

Olivia stretched, opened her eyes, and stared at the ceiling for a while before turning her head to look beside her abruptly.

To her surprise, the other side of the bed was empty.

She sat up from the bed and lowered her head to look at the clothes on her. Then, she looked

around the room.

There were no traces of another person having been there.

It really seemed like nothing happened last night.

Olivia picked up her phone and glanced at the time. It was 10 a.m. now, which meant she had slept for thirteen hours from 9 p.m. the previous night all the way to 10 a.m. today!

She was in disbelief. She was an especially light sleeper and would wake up with a jolt from the slightest noise.

That was why for the past four years, other than when she had taken sleeping pills, she had never slept for such a long time under normal circumstances.

However, for her to be sleeping so soundly even when she was in a state of fear was... unbelievable.

What in the world happened last night?

Olivia lowered her head to read Mr. M's message. [The name card of the lawyer is on the nightstand. I've already informed him. You can rest assured. He can definitely defeat TR.]

Olivia turned around to look. Indeed, she found a name card on the nightstand.

She picked it up to look at it and saw that the lawyer's name was Pitt. It seemed like he had his own law firm.

However, she waited to contact Pitt. Instead, she replied to Mr. M first.

[Sir, what... Happened last night?]

[What do you think?]

Olivia was confused, so she asked: (I don't think anything happened. I was soundly asleep, and I don't remember anything. But Sir, didn't you say that I had to sleep with you for a night...?)

[You did last night. It's just that I was late to arrive, and I left really early. Go contact Pitt.]

Did she misunderstand him?

Did the 'sleeping' he mentioned not mean the kind of 'sleeping' she thought it did?

After some thought, she could not help but feel a little guilty. She bit her lips and replied: [I'm sorry, Mr. M. I think I misunderstood you last night, and I silently cursed you as someone despicable in my heart... I'm sorry...]

[It's okay, I was the one that didn't make things clear, causing you to misunderstand what I meant. If a man said that to a woman, anyone else would have misunderstood as well.]

[But I'm an old man. I am no longer capable of that. I just want a good night's sleep, and you, Ms. James, have given me just that, so don't overthink things.]

'I see...' Olivia thought as she punched the mattress frustratedly, her ears blushing red.

Damn it, how could she have thought that of Mr. M...?

After thinking about it for a long while, she replied: [Thank you, sir. I'm really sorry. When things are done and dusted, I'd like to take you out for a meal as a token of my appreciation. Would you be okay with that?]

Chapter 562

[We'll see.]

We'll see...

Olivia pursed her lips. Could Mr. M be mad?

As she thought about it more, she figured that Mr. M was probably not that petty of a person,

right?

However, what was most important at this moment was contacting the lawyer, so she immediately called the number on the name card.

“Hello. May I speak to Mr. Pitt, please? I’m Phoebe James from The One.”

“Ms. James, Mr. M has already briefed me. Are you at the atelier now?”

“I’ll leave for there right away. I will arrive in about half an hour.”

“Okay, we’ll meet in half an hour, then.”

The atelier, half an hour later.

Just as Olivia arrived, a man walked in, looked at her, and asked, “Ms. James, right?”

“Yes.” Olivia responded quickly and brought him into the meeting room. “Mr. Pitt, all the relevant information is here. Is there anything else you’d like from me?”

Pitt was slightly stunned to see Olivia jumping in so quickly. Then, he went over to look at the information given.

After flipping through it, he replied, “These should suffice. Please also give me a copy of the other witness’ details.”

Upon thinking of Mr. Smith, Olivia pursed her lips in embarrassment. “I’ve contacted him, but he rejected me. Well...”

“You don’t have to worry about all that. Just give me the details, and I’ll handle the rest.”

When Pitt was done, he took out a checklist and said, “I also need these as soon as possible.”

Olivia glanced at Pitt, nodded, and said, “okay.”

After gathering all the information Pitt needed, Olivia brought him a glass of water as she asked, “Is there anything else I can do?”

“No. My assistants will be arriving later, so if you trust me, you can leave the entire space to me.”

Olivia decided that if she was going to hire Pitt, she would want to express mutual trust.

Also, she was at a stage where she could not worry about whether she truly trusted Pitt or not.

She fished out her keys and placed them on the table. “Of course I trust you. Here are the keys to the atelier.”

“Okay. Please wait for my good news.”

After leaving the atelier, Olivia did not know where she could go, so she went to the hospital to pay Xavier a visit. Then, she visited Jennie so she could tell her the good news of how she finally found a lawyer.

One week passed in a blink, and it was finally the day of the hearing.

Olivia was really anxious. Even though she had looked up Pitt and his career history beforehand, she still felt really unsure since the other party had a world-class lawyer, so they would be sure to attack fiercely.

Jennie comforted Olivia. “Don’t be so anxious, Pheebs. Trust our lawyer.”

Olivia grimaced as she nodded. "Okay. I'll trust him."

However, when she was sitting in court, her hands started trembling.

Pitt saw that Olivia's face was ashen and went up to comfort her. "Don't be so nervous, Ms. James. Trust me, okay?"

Olivia gulped and nodded. "Okay."

After the court case commenced, both parties completed their openings and the opposing lawyer started looking for trouble.

However, Pitt was very calm. After questioning the initial witness, he looked at the judge and said, "Your honor, I now ask for my witness to take the stand."

"Proceed."

The door opened, and a man walked in.

Olivia looked and was flabbergasted.

Why had he come?

She turned to look at Pitt, who returned a smile, signaling for her to not worry.

However... Would this man really be willing to be her witness?

Chapter 563

As Olivia watched Mr. Smith take his place in the witnessing stand, she pinched herself hard to force herself to calm down quickly.

Very quickly, Pitt started his questioning. "Mr. Smith, this is the ring you bought as an engagement ring, is that right?"

"Yes."

"When did you buy it, and where did you get it from?"

"I bought it three years ago on the 3rd of April at The One. I got designer Ms. Phoebe James to custom design it for me."

"Are you sure about that?"

"I'm very sure. It was pouring heavily that day, and I was soaked. Ms. James got me a brand-new towel and gave me a cup of ginger tea. It was so spicy that I nearly threw the tea out, but Ms. James told me that it was the exact kind of tea she often drank to not catch a cold, so I downed

it."

"When did you receive the ring?"

"The 15th of March, but Ms. James had already given me the draft of the ring's design on the 6th of March, and the actual ring was exactly like the draft."

Pitt changed the picture and asked, "Is this ring familiar to you?"

Smith looked at it and nodded. "It looks familiar. It's my..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, he stopped. "No, it may look similar, but it's definitely not my ring. That is not the ring I proposed with."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"I have no further questions, Your Honor."

After Pitt sat down, the lawyer representing TR started his questioning, but after a series of questions, TR had become the side with less favor.

TR insisted that the initial draft was leaked, and that had caused the entire fiasco, so the jury asked for the court to be adjourned. They would resume the following week for a second hearing.

The entire scene unfolded like a dream that Olivia had yet to wake up from, so she merely sat in her seat in a daze.

It was not until Smith came over to apologize to her that she snapped back to her senses and shot up to her feet.

"Mr. Smith."

"Ms. James, I'm so sorry about the previous time. The failure of my marriage is entirely my problem, and I should not have taken it out on you."

Olivia shook her head. "Please don't say that. You being present to testify means a lot to me. Thank you so much."

"I'll... get going then."

“Okay.”

“Pheeb!”

Jennie appeared out of nowhere and hugged her from behind. “We won! We won against TR That’s unbelievable!”

“I know, right…”

Olivia suddenly felt like she wanted to cry. She burst out into tears. “It was all the result of Pitt’s hard work!”

Pitt smiled faintly. “Ms. James, this is just the beginning. It’ll only be worth celebrating after the results are official. Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

The trio walked out of court only to meet with the lawyer troop representing TR.

The leader of the troop glared coldly at Pitt and said, “Hah, I didn’t think you’d actually take up this case, Pitt.”

“Don’t you know I like to watch you lose, Cousie?”

“It’s not over yet, Pitt! Wait and see!”

“Okay, Cousie, I’ll wait.”

Olivia looked at the both of them and asked, “He’s your cousin?”

“Yes, my cousin, and also my junior in law school who has lost to me ever since we were kids.”

Olivia was stunned. This was surprising.

However, at the moment, she could only think about how powerful Mr. M was!

He would have probably already known about this relationship when he found Pitt. If not, why would he have specifically chosen Pitt for this?

She was deep in thought when someone yanked her on her arm. “Let’s talk, Ms. James.”

Upon hearing that familiar voice, Olivia’s eyes darkened. She turned around to swat his hands away and barked coldly. “We have nothing to talk about, Mr. Freeman. If you have time to talk to me, why not ask your lawyers to stop so they won’t be so embarrassed when they finally lose?”

John was not agitated. His deep eyes looked faintly at her. “Ms. James, aren’t you curious about your brother’s whereabouts?”

Chapter 564

Olivia was a little stunned, but she feigned calmness before asking, “My brother has gone to the beach for a vacation, Mr. Freeman. What danger could he be in?”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

With that, John did not say a word. He merely glanced at her, turned, and walked away.

She started to feel uneasy.

She felt as if the look he gave her was a threatening one. Could Fred have gotten into trouble?

Before this, when she got drunk the other time, Fred had bumped into John and said that he chased after him to stop him in his tracks...

After sending them away, Fred had not answered any of her calls. Could something really have happened to them?

Could he be referring to Ian?

Thinking about it, it had been a really long time since she last heard from him...

Once she thought of that, she started shaking.

The reason she changed her name and identity was solely for the safety of her two brothers and her daughter. If anything were to happen to them...

After thoughts like these, Olivia gritted her teeth and chased after John only to be stopped by Jennie.

"Where are you going, Pheeb?"

"Ignore me. You can just go home for now. I have business to attend to."

"Are you going to chase after that Mr. Freeman?" Jennie frowned as she advised. "I saw that he isn't in a very good mood. Pheeb, don't go."

Olivia's heart was jittery. If she did not go and ask for herself, she would not be able to sleep tonight.

She shook Jennie's hand off since she was too lazy to explain to her and ran over to block John in his tracks.

"John Freeman, I'm warning you! Just take out any anger you have on me. Don't touch my brother, or I'll make sure you'll regret it!"

John saw how fierce Olivia was and could not help but want to laugh.

This woman was still the same. Every time she fought with him, she would look like an angry little kitty.

Abruptly, he reached over to caress her head while he chuckled lowly. "Ms. James, if I didn't say that, would you have come over to talk to me?"

"What?"

"Don't worry. I won't touch your brother."

Olivia frowned as she swatted his hand away, backed a step away, and looked at him with a mixture of wariness and disgust.

What did this man think he was doing again?

How dare he laugh?

What was so funny?

"I'll surely win against TR in this court case, and I'll be sure to get TR to apologize to me!"

"Okay. Let's wait for the results, then."

Then, John walked past her and got into his car.

Olivia bit her lips as she watched the car zoom away.

Before this, he said it was not him, but now, he was openly admitting to it.

It had been so many years, but still, she failed to understand that man.

When Olivia thought about all this, she really did not know if she was the one that had failed, or if John was just too good at disguising himself.

“Pheebs.”

Jennie came over and caught up with Olivia. She pulled her hand, dragged her to the parking lot, and said, “Stop staring, he’s long gone. Let’s go back too.”

“Is there anything you’d like to eat? Let’s go to a place with fondue to celebrate. How about that?”

Olivia retracted her gaze, nodded, and said, “Okay.”

During the meal, Jennie drank a lot of alcohol and passed out on the table before she could finish.

eating.

Olivia helped her into bed, tucked her in, and turned off the boiling cheese pot. One glance around the entire room, and an odd sense of emptiness crept up within her heart.

She wondered how Fred and Lyla were doing.

Olivia was a little tipsy from the alcohol, so she went to the balcony and enjoyed the night breeze.

After a while, she took out her phone and called that familiar number.

In the beginning, she called every day, but no one answered her phone calls, causing her to not dare to call them again after that.

He must be furious...

However, the alcohol made her a braver woman, so if she was hung up on for another night and claimed to have called the wrong person, that would not be so awkward, right?

Chapter 565

“Liv.”

Just when Olivia thought that her phone call would not go through again, she heard a familiar

voice on the other end of the line.

“Fred, are you and Lyla... okay?”

“Yes.”

1

It was evident that the person on the other end was still upset.

“Sorry...” Olivia pursed her lips and lifted her face up with her palm. “I know I’m at fault for doing something like this, but... I had no other choice, or you wouldn’t leave.”

There was no response from the other end of the line.

“How’s Lyla? Has she gotten used to living there?”

“Just about.”

“Don’t be angry, Fred, please? I really miss you two. When it’s all over, I promise you, I’ll come for you two.”

There was still no response on the other end of the call.

Olivia sighed as she sat down dejected. “Fred, did you really think I wouldn’t know that you spiked my juice?”

As soon as she said that, she could clearly hear heavier breathing sounds from the other end of the phone.

After a while, Fred asked in surprise, “You knew?”

“Yeah, I knew. I knew it all along.” Olivia smiled. “You and Zac are the same type of people. You always think about me and would do anything to prevent me from doing something stupid.”

“Now you know those were stupid acts? Then, why would you...”

“Fred, you think that it was stupid, but it’s not like that for me. These are all things that I needed to do. It was like this four years ago, and it’s the same now.”

Then, she chuckled as she answered his question. “We’ve won our first battle. Did you see the news?”

“Yeah. I saw that. That’s why I picked up your call. Lyla was angry with you as well. She had to yell at you a few times a day.”

“What did she say?”

“She said that you were a liar and you failed to keep your promises. She threw the teddy bear that you gifted her back into the box and said she never wanted to see it ever again.”

Olivia felt a slight urge to cry. She looked up into the starry night. “She’ll forgive me.”

“Just talk to her yourself when you’re free, okay? She’s fast asleep right now.”

“Okay.”

Even though thinking about Lyla made Olivia’s heart heavy, hearing Fred’s voice made her breathe a sigh of relief.

At least they were safe. She made the right decision.

“Take care of her for me, Fred.”

“Okay.”

Then, after a few casual chats, Fred hung up because he said he was tired.

Actually, Olivia knew that he was not tired and was just saying so to express his silent anger.

What she did not regret was that every time they got angry for just a while, they would soon recover.

Perhaps the phone call with Fred gave Olivia the closure she needed since it sobered her up quickly.

However, when her mind was clear, she thought of someone.

[Mr. M, we won the case today. Pitt had the other party painfully defeated, and it was absolutely amazing. It's a shame you weren't there.]

[I saw it.]

Olivia was stunned and was quick to ask: [Were you present, Sir?]

[No, but I got Wade to livestream it for me. You were beautiful today.]

[Thank you so much, Mr. M! If it was not for you, we wouldn't have been able to win today.]

[No worries. It's no big deal.]

After thinking for a while, Olivia asked carefully: [Sir, I'd like to buy you a meal as a token of appreciation. May I?]

Previously, when she asked, Mr. M told him that he would decide later.

That had caused her to be a little nervous, afraid that she would be rejected once again.

However, Mr. M's reply came quickly. [Okay, I'll get Wade to pick you up at 5 o'clock in the evening tomorrow.]

Olivia stared at the message for a while and felt quite nervous. At the same time, she was very emotional.

Was tomorrow going to be the day she finally saw Mr. M's face?

Would he really be an old man? How old would he be? She would find out tomorrow!

Chapter 566

The next afternoon.

Jennie leaned against the door and looked at the distressed woman in the room helplessly.

"Pheebs, you're still not done?"

After saying that, she walked over, grabbed two dresses on the bed, and took a quick glance before tossing them back.

"If I didn't know that Mr. M was an old man, I would actually suspect that you were about to meet your secret lover."

Olivia raised her head and glared at her. "Jennie! Mr. M is our biggest client now and also our benefactor. I cannot meet him without proper attire."

"Yeah, yeah." Jennie was speechless. "Whatever you say, but you've been trying to choose for an hour. I'm afraid that you might still be in pajamas when he arrives."

Hearing this, Olivia was discouraged all of a sudden, and she lay back in bed.

"I can't choose!"

For some reason, she would get nervous whenever she knew that she had to meet Mr. M. No matter what she wore, she would feel like it was not suitable.

Seeing this, Jennie took out an emerald green velvet dress from the pile of clothes. "This one."

Olivia sat up and looked at it for a brief moment. "Isn't it too bright?"

"Hurry up and change. Quit your nonsense."

"Alright."

After changing, Olivia turned around in front of the mirror and touched her slender neck. "Something's missing. What should I wear?"

After she said that, Jennie walked behind her and put a pearl necklace around her neck.

"Jennie, this is..."

"Yeah, it's the one I bought for my future wedding. But god knows when I'm going to get married, so you can wear it for now."

"I don't think it's a good idea. After all..."

Jennie frowned. "Phoebe James, when did you get so long-winded?"

As she spoke, she leaned against Olivia's shoulder and smiled. "Look how pretty it is. It matches the dress too."

While Olivia was still in a daze, Jennie put a watch on her wrist.

Immediately, she scanned over her in the mirror and said, "Wear the shoes I bought for you back then, and everything will be perfect!"

Olivia frowned. She grabbed Jennie's hand and said, "Jennie, you acting this way makes me afraid

"Of what?"

"Afraid that you might..." Leave.

She could not bring herself to say the last word.

Olivia knew that she was a sensitive and emotional person, but Jennie had taken out her marriage necklace, so she could not help but overthink.

Seeing this, Jennie chuckled. "I'm more worried about you. Do you think I'm that foolish?"

"Huh?"

"Ever since you came back from Solaria City, you have been restless, and sometimes you don't even hear what I'm saying."

Jennie walked toward her and held her hand. "So many things happened after you came back, and you have been getting more and more depressed every day. I know that you secretly cry at times. I won't ask about your past if you're unwilling to tell me, but I want you to know that I am here for you and will always be by your side. That's why you should be considerate toward yourself and not suffer alone, alright?"

Olivia was shocked. She thought that she had been hiding things well, but Jennie had seen through everything before this.

Feeling sour, she hugged Jennie and pursed her lips. "Jennie, thank you."

"Silly girl. Hurry up and wash your face, then I will do your makeup for you. The future of our atelier depends on you. Stop crying like a baby."

“You’re so annoying!”

Immediately, the two burst into laughter.

When it was time to leave, Jennie sent Olivia to the lift entrance and pinched the corner of her lips with her fingers. “Smile, and be happy.”

Olivia stared at her blankly.

She suddenly felt guilty.

Although she had built a good relationship with Jennie over these years, she had been somewhat reserved toward her.

‘Should I be a bit more honest?’

Chapter 567

After getting into the car, Olivia was still thinking about whether she should be honest.

However, she was not sure if it would be a good thing for Jennie. It might bring her harm...

Just as she was thinking, Wade pulled the car over to the side and notified her. “Ms. James, we’ve arrived. Someone will lead you inside.”

“Oh okay, thank you.”

Olivia took a look around. It was a paradise.

”

However, the last time she went to eat in the mountains, she was abducted, leaving her traumatized by such remote places.

After she walked in, a waitress walked over.

“May I know if you are Ms. James?”

“Yes, I am.”

“Alright, please follow me.”

Olivia followed behind her. They walked around for a while and finally stopped.

“Ms. James, please remove your shoes over here.”

She opened the door for her as she spoke.

‘Remove my shoes?’

Olivia was taken aback. She took off her shoes and walked over nervously. She did not see Mr. M anywhere in the room. The only thing that caught her attention was a partition in front of her.

‘Is he not here yet?’

Suddenly, a deep voice came from behind the partition. “Ms. James, you’re here.”

‘It’s him?’

Olivia's eyes brightened and she walked towards the partition then asked carefully, "Are you Mr.

M?"

"Yes. Please have a seat."

Olivia looked around with confusion. "Sir, should I go over to your side?"

"Nope. This will do."

Then, Mr. M repeated himself, "Have a seat."

Hearing this, despite being suspicious, Olivia could still sense the man's strong temperament. She did not dare to question him further and sat by the table obediently.

After she sat down, the waitress served her some light drinks and refreshments.

Although she could not see, she kept feeling like a pair of eagle eyes were staring at her from

behind the partition, which made her feel even more nervous.

At this moment, a chuckle came from behind the partition. "Don't be nervous. The only reason for the partition being present is that I am unable to eat together with other people due to a medical condition. I don't dislike or find you unattractive, Ms. James."

This caught Olivia off guard, and she had no idea how to respond.

She answered after a brief moment. "It's my first time coming to this place, so I am a little nervous

“Don’t worry. It’s just a meal, anywhere would do.”

After he said that, the room fell into silence once again.

Olivia could not think of anything to say. She wanted to ask why he had been so mysterious, but she felt that it was inappropriate.

Just as she was brainstorming what to say, Mr. M suddenly said, “I’ve gone through your draft, and it’s impressive. There’s nothing I want to change. You can proceed with production after your detailing processes.”

“Really?”

“Yes. It seems you’re really familiar with regret.”

Olivia smiled bitterly. “Sir, it’s not that I’m familiar with regret. It’s just that I’ve lost too much.”

The people who were kind to her were killed one by one. She could spend forever explaining her regrets.

‘I guess no one hopes to gain regrets in their life.’

“That’s true. Let’s eat.”

Hearing his lonely voice, Olivia’s heart trembled.

‘I seemed to have... killed the conversation again.’

“Sir.”

“Yeah?”

Olivia licked her lips. “I... I sound boring, right?”

When she said that, his laughter rose from behind the partition. “Ms. James, relax. I don’t bite.”

“I... I know. I’m just a little nervous.” She gulped and said with courage, “In fact, I’ve wanted to meet you for a long time, so maybe I’m too excited because I have no idea what to say... But at the same time, I fear you might assume that I am so incapable since I was the one who proposed this meal... What should I do if you choose to decline business with our atelier?”

“Are you that afraid?”

Olivia nodded and answered timidly. “Yeah.”

Chapter 568

The room fell back into silence once again until the waitress came in to serve the dishes. Olivia quickly grabbed the food and took a few deep breaths.

She was deathly nervous.

Mr. M kept quiet, which made her think that he might be irritated. She did not even dare to breathe normally...

After the waitress left, Olivia heard a voice from opposite her.

“Try the dishes, and see if you like the food.”

“Okay... Sure.”

Olivia took a quick glance at the food in front of her. It was an entire table of seafood cooked with various methods. Very mouthwatering indeed.

Seeing how she did not respond, he asked, “You don’t like seafood?”

Olivia immediately shook her head. “No, I love seafood.”

“Hurry up and give it a taste, then. These were all air-flown in this morning. They’re fresh.”

“Alright.” Olivia took a piece of oyster and dipped it into the sauce before tasting it. After chewing, she could not help but compliment. “Sir. this oyster is really delicious, even better than any I tried

back then.”

“Really?”

“Yeah. In fact, I come from a city by the ocean, so I feel nostalgic looking at this table of seafood.” She took a pause before she continued. “Thank you, sir.”

“Are you not afraid now?”

Olivia was taken aback. She stopped eating and thought for a moment before answering. “I still am.”

Hearing this, Mr. M smiled lightly. “Phoebe, I’m just messing with you. Why so serious?”

“Sir.” Olivia pursed her lips. “I’m timid, and I get shocked easily.”

“Okay, I promise you I won’t scare you anymore. Go ahead and eat.”

Hearing this, Olivia continued eating. She tried to peek at the partition from time to time, hoping to see the person sitting opposite.

It took her so long to meet him in person. She would definitely dwell on his appearance if she did not get to see it now.

Just as she looked up, she saw a figure getting up. She immediately opened the door to take a look.

However, there was no one out there, and the shoes outside of the door somehow disappeared.

‘Is he gone?’

Olivia looked at the partition in shock and called out to him cautiously. “Sir? Are you there?”

No response came from the other party.

‘Is he really gone?’

‘But I thought I saw him getting up. How did I not see him leave?’

‘Am I blind?’

She then called out again. “Sir?”

She still did not get any response.

This shocked Olivia. 'Where did that man go halfway through dinner?'

'He has been saying that his health is weak. Did he pass out?'

However, when she thought about the missing shoes by the door, the idea of him passing out was thrown out of the window.

She wanted to go over and take a look, but he intended to keep his identity a secret. What if she triggered him...

After contemplating for a long moment, Olivia made up her mind and put on her shoes. Then, she opened the other door.

Looking at the empty room, she let out a sigh of relief, but at the same time, she was slightly upset.

'He's really gone...'

At this moment, her phone dinged. It was a message from the man.

[My apologies. I needed to leave early due to some urgent matters. I'll buy you dinner this time. You can do the same after the project is finished.]

Olivia felt a buzz in her head.

She seemed to never be able to buy anyone a meal successfully.

[I left a box on the table. It's a gift for you. Nothing too expensive. Please take it.]

'Another gift?'

Olivia could never understand what he was thinking.

She initially thought that she could get to know him more after having dinner together, but she did not expect to find him even more mysterious than before after the meetup.

After thinking for a moment, she walked into the room and found the box.

The moment she opened it, she saw a set of scented candles in jars.

She smelled it. The scent was familiar. It was just like the one she smelled in Room 3606 that day.

Chapter 569

There was a card in the box with a few words on it.

[Agarwood. Helps you sleep well.]

'So it's agarwood... No wonder she managed to sleep soundly after smelling the scent previously.

She quickly replied to him: [Thank you for your gift, sir, but I feel even more guilty now. You are my customer and benefactor, but now it seems to be... the opposite?]

[Phoebe, you lit a fire in my life. This is nothing compared to what you have given to me.]

'Fire in his life?'

'Did he want to commit suicide before?'

Olivia was a little concerned. [Sir, no matter what difficulties you're facing, you can cry or be presumptuous, but do not give up on the will to live. There will always be hope as long as you're alive.]

That was what Zac told her back then.

During these years, whenever she felt tired, she would think about his words and continue her journey with determination.

[Okay, I will remember that.]

On the way home, Olivia kept on thinking about who this man could be.

However, she could not get an answer to her question.

It was probably due to human nature. The more she did not know, the more curious she got.

In the end, she asked Walter, but he kept quiet for a long time and then only said, "Ms. James, I can't answer you that, but what I can say is that he is a good man."

"A good man?"

"Yeah, I came from a poor family and started work when I was young. However, because I was an energetic kid, I fought a lot with outsiders and ended up pissing off a baddie. He sent a group of men to beat me up. It was winter that day, and I was lying on the ground in a pool of blood. I thought I was going to die, but I met Sir, and he saved my life."

"So, have you seen him in person before?"

Walter shook his head. "Nope. I could barely breathe at that time, and I couldn't even see properly."

I could only sense a man looking at me and instructing a few people to carry me away.”

“And after you woke up?”

“Nope too. It’s been his assistant contacting me all along.”

Olivia pursed her lips. ‘Mr. M seems to be harder to understand than I imagined.’

‘I suppose I will never get to see his true appearance.’”

‘Forget it, then.’

After arriving home, she felt a little bored without Fred at home, so she sat on the sofa and played with her phone.

As soon as she opened her phone, she saw a message from Mr. M.

(Also, you looked beautiful today. I liked your outfit.)

He managed to see it through the partition?

I thought my dress would be good for nothing.’

Just as she was thinking, someone knocked on the door.

Olivia walked over and asked, “Who?”

“It’s me, Xavier.”

'Xavier?'

Olivia opened the door and was shocked, "Xavier, what are you doing here? Aren't you in the hospital?"

"Pheebs, I have recovered from my injuries."

"Then why didn't you tell me that you were discharged? I could've picked you up."

Xavier smiled. "Am I not welcomed?"

Olivia was stunned and quickly moved away. "Come on in."

Seeing him carrying so many things, she could not help but complain, "Why are you carrying so many things if you've just recovered? What will you do if your wound cracks off? Why can't you stay at home and rest properly?"

"I missed you."

After saying that, he put down the things and turned over to hug her while saying lazily, "Pheebs, you haven't been visiting me recently. I miss you a lot, and I can't even sleep well because I'm thinking of you."

Olivia's heart seemed to have been hit by something as it started pounding.

'This guy...'

She wanted to push him away, but knowing that he was her life saver, she just let him be.

After a long while, he finally let go of her, and his attractive narrow eyes took a quick glance at her. "Did you meet up with someone today?"

Chapter 570

"Huh?"

Xavier pointed at her outfit

Olivia suddenly realized that she had not changed her clothes and nodded. "Yeah, I just came back from dinner. You got here at the right time."

"With who?"

"A client."

"Client? A guy, or a girl?"

Olivia felt uneasy upon being questioned, and she looked at him. "Xavier, I can't talk about my clients too much."

A trace of coldness flashed across his eyes. He looked at her outfit and said, "Sorry, I shouldn't be asking this much. It's just that..."

"What is it?"

"You look like you saw a man, a man you care about."

After saying that, Xavier forced a smile. "I'm a little jealous, sorry."

Seeing how honest he was, Olivia was taken aback and had no idea what to say.

It was neither appropriate to explain nor not explain.

Xavier bent down and took the bags. "Do you want to have some apples? I'll peel them for you."

"No..."

Just as she was about to say no, she noticed the weird expression on his face and changed her mind. "Don't peel it, just wash it. I like it with the skin."

Xavier was dumbfounded, but he chuckled. "Okay. Give me a minute."

Olivia felt distressed seeing him like this.

Although she did not want to date him, he still saved her life, and she felt mixed feelings about letting her life savior feel embarrassed.

She then went back into her room and changed her dress and accessories.

Looking at her casual look in front of the mirror, she pursed her lips.

She was fully aware of her own weaknesses.

As she was betrayed before, she took kindness very seriously, but sometimes it could also be a bad thing.

She stood there for quite a while.

Finally, she bit her lips and knew that some things were meant to be shared.

When she came out, Xavier had arranged a variety of fruits and different snacks on the table.

“I have no idea which one you like, so I bought a lot for you to try.”

Olivia was stunned and nodded. “Okay.”

The two sat down. Xavier peeked at her and asked, “That dress was amazing. Why did you change?”

“Oh, I suppose I put on some weight, so that dress is a bit tight for me. I wanted to wear something comfier.”

Xavier gave her a slice of red velvet cake and asked gently, “Pheebs, you are afraid that I might feel uneasy, right?”

Olivia took over the cake and tasted it. “Mmm, it’s delicious.”

“Pheebs, I’m sorry for being rash earlier.” As he spoke, he sighed helplessly. “In fact, I mentally prepared myself before coming to you and thought about what I wanted to say, but the moment I saw you, I got jealous.”

“Xavier...”

“Pheebs, I’m not a scoundrel or anything. I told you that I wanted to save you and that I don’t need any repayment.”

Xavier looked up at her. “And I know that you will not reject anything I do because I saved your life and you want to compensate me. But Pheebs, I don’t want that.”

She was slightly shocked as she looked at him.

She had been assuming that he was a shameless person!

She did not expect him to be so considerate and decent.

“Xavier, you misunderstood me. I should repay you for saving my life. It’s basic decency, and you

did...” didn’t ever cross the line... And even if you

Before she could finish her words, he grabbed her hand and said, “Pheebs, can we begin as friends?”