

G.H Hooked 571

Chapter 571

Olivia grinned and retracted her hand. "Aren't we friends already?"

"I mean, I won't mention that I like you anymore. I'm just your friend, so I hope you won't feel burdened and push me away."

Olivia felt something flutter deep inside her. She wanted to say something, but the words felt stuck in her throat.

After a long time, Xavier looked at her again and asked, "Is that okay?"

Before this, she thought Xavier was a playboy and a spoiled rich man. Only now did she realize he would never force her to do anything she felt reluctant about.

She handed him a piece of cake and smiled. "Of course, friend. Have a piece of cake."

Xavier accepted it and smiled back at her. "Taste them all, and tell me which ones you like the most."

"Okay."

"By the way, I saw the news. Did you win the lawsuit?"

Olivia shook her head. "Not yet. I just won the first round. We have another court session to attend next week. I have no idea what that person will be up to this time."

"What are you going to do if you win?"

Olivia took a bite of cake, thought for a moment, and said, "TR should apologize to us publicly and admit they slandered us. Our atelier did not plagiarize any of those designs."

"That's it?"

"Well, I mostly want an apology. I want to restore the reputation of TO Atelier. After all, it took Jennie and me three years to build the brand."

"But I don't think TR will apologize easily. After all, they are a global brand. If they apologize, wouldn't it be admitting to framing a small brand?"

Olivia scoffed. "They should have prepared for this from the day they decided to frame me."

It was unexpected to her that TR, a global brand, would do such a thing.

She was unsure how John forced them to accuse her brand.

However, she had to admit it was indeed a good plan. It almost drove her to despair.

Suddenly, Xavier said, "Just getting an apology from them isn't enough. I think you should ask them to pay you compensation worth tens of millions. Otherwise, it won't be enough to ease the anger."

Olivia burst into laughter. "That's a little too much. I could stop working and spend the rest of my life doing nothing with that much money."

"They asked you for thirty million in the first place, so I don't think it's too much."

"Come on, eat."

Olivia had a small appetite and had eaten enough fruit and pastries that she was too full to have dinner.

Thus, Xavier only chatted with her for a while and left.

Three days later, Olivia suddenly received a call from Pitt while having lunch with Jennie.

“Ms. James, TR wants to settle this matter outside court. If you are interested, we can meet and talk this afternoon. If not, I will refuse.”

Olivia thought for a moment and replied, “Okay, let’s meet this afternoon.”

She wanted to know what TR would offer to settle with.

If she was not satisfied, she would continue to fight for justice until they apologized and begged for mercy!

“Okay, I’ll text you the time and place later.”

“Thank you.”

After hanging up the phone, Olivia smiled and said, “Jennie, let’s change our clothes and prepare to negotiate with TR.”

“They want to settle it outside court? What are their conditions?”

“We will only know when we meet them this afternoon. Jennie, could you help me choose attire that screams charisma? I want to put my best foot forward.”

“Okay. I’ll choose for you.”

With TR proposing a reconciliation, she was curious about whether John knew about it and whether he agreed to it.

At the thought of that man being crushed, Olivia could not help but laugh.

Jennie, who was choosing clothes, looked at Olivia in surprise when she heard her chuckle.” Pheeb, why are you laughing?”

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Olivia shook her head. “Nothing.”

After changing their clothes, they drove to the courthouse.

“Ms. James.”

As soon as they got out of the car, they met Pitt.

“Pitt, have they arrived yet?”

“Yes. Let’s go in.” Pitt walked as he spoke. “However, I don’t think we can settle things today.”

“Why?”

Pitt sneered. “I know my junior’s personality. Even if his supervisor forces him to settle this matter outside the court, he won’t. To him, I’m his forever rival.”

Olivia smiled calmly. “It doesn’t matter. With you around, I’m not afraid of facing this lawsuit.”

She sincerely meant it.

By the time the three entered the conference room, two of TR's representatives were already sitting inside.

Upon seeing them, the representing lawyer Mr. Yates's smile faded. "Senior, although we suggested settling this matter, it doesn't mean I'm afraid of you."

"Then, why do you want to make peace? Don't you think it's humiliating?"

"Oh, that's none of your business."

Olivia glanced at the two people silently. "Mr. Yates, we'd better cut to the chase. What are your settlement conditions?"

Mr. Yates smiled, pushed a copy of the document toward Olivia, and said, "There are only two conditions. First, your atelier should apologize to TR publicly and admit to plagiarism."

Then, he held up two fingers. "The second is easier. You were supposed to pay us thirty million, but we are now reducing it to two million. Isn't it a great deal?"

Olivia did not even look at the document before she pushed it back.

"It seems TR doesn't sincerely want to settle this problem. I don't think it's necessary to discuss this any further."

"Thirty million to two million. We've already saved you twenty-eight million. Isn't that enough?" Mr. Yates scoffed. "Ms. James, don't learn from my seniors. Being greedy will bring you greater trouble."

Although she knew early on that TR would not sincerely want to settle things, Olivia was still surprised and disgusted to hear this offer.

It was not a settlement. That was a deliberate attempt to disgust her.

“Mr. Yates, no matter how much money you try to claim from us, I won’t pay you a penny.”

Olivia stood up, glanced at him coldly, and said slowly, enunciating each word, “Forget asking me to apologize to TR. That’s out of the question!”

“Jennie, Pitt, let’s leave.”

Mr. Yates did not stop her. He waved at her and said, “I’ll see you in court. The next time I see you, I’ll make you walk out of court crying.”

Olivia stopped and looked back at him. “Then, tell your boss on my behalf that I’ll fight him till the end, no matter what he wants to do to me.”

With that, she held Jennie’s hand and walked out of the room.

“Pheeb, that was awesome back there. That was the first time I’ve seen you act like that in three years of knowing you.”

Olivia suddenly grabbed Jennie and leaned against her.

“Pheeb, are you alright?”

“I... My legs are weak...”

“Pheeb, you were so firm just now...”

Olivia wiped the cold sweat off her forehead. "They were trying to bully us. Of course I couldn't let them see our weak side."

She did not want Mr. Yates to report back and say that she was trembling with fear and let that man laugh at her.

"What are you afraid of?"

"The people behind them are sneaky, and they might come up with something despicable. I'm afraid they will ruin our atelier."

At this time, Pitt patted his chest and said, "Ms. James, don't be afraid. With me around, he cannot win."

Olivia took a deep breath. "I'll put my hopes on you, then."

"Don't worry."

After the three separated, Olivia sat in the car's passenger seat and sighed.

This so-called settlement outside court was clearly John making fun of her.

She was annoyed.

"Pheeb, I'll drive you home first. Then, I have to go somewhere else."

"Where are you going?"

“Blind date. My mother found out about the atelier and got me three blind dates overnight. I couldn’t refuse to meet them.”

Olivia gave her a look of sympathy. “Why don’t you drop me by the roadside, then? I will take a taxi home.”

“Okay. Be careful.”

Once she got out of the car, a Mercedes pulled over by the roadside. A tall figure got out of it and approached her.

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Olivia’s first reaction was to run when she saw that man.

As she sprinted forward, she reached out to stop a car.

Although it was a main road, Olivia saw no taxis at all.

Just as she was getting a little impatient, her raised hand was pulled by someone beside her.

The man did not give her a chance to speak as he pulled her to the car.

“Let go!”

The man ignored it.

“John, I told you to let go of me! Do you want me to shout in the streets that you’re taking advantage of me?”

He stopped walking and turned around, staring at her. "I just want to take you somewhere. That's all."

"I don't want to go with you! Let go of me!"

John felt sorry when he saw her struggling so hard and ignoring the pain in her wrist. After pondering for a few seconds, he let go.

She did not stop for a second. She stopped the taxi by the roadside and got in before it even.

came to a stop.

"Miss, what you did just now..."

"Sir, please drive away quickly. That man behind me is trying to catch me."

The driver wanted to lecture her about her dangerous behavior, but he stopped when he heard someone going after her.

"Okay. Miss, who is he to you?"

Olivia gritted her teeth. "My enemy."

Upon hearing this, the driver did not dare to ask any more questions. He stepped on the

accelerator and sped away.

However, to Olivia's surprise, John did not give up. He turned around and got in his car to catch up with her.

“Phoebe, get out of the car.”

Disgusted, Olivia turned around to look at him.

Before this, she thought that as Phoebe, she and John could at least be strangers.

However, even as Phoebe, she found it difficult to get along with John.

Why on earth did things end up like this?

Why did it have to be like this?

She loved him for more than ten years. How many ten-year periods could one have in one’s life? Why did he have to crush the good memories between them?

Initially, she thought the stab four years ago ended all the hatred between them.

However, as long as she lived with Olivia’s face, John would not let her off easily.

The only thing she was happy about was that Lyla had left.

A sudden brake caused Olivia’s head to bump into the window with a loud bang.

When she looked up, she realized that John had pulled over in front of them and blocked the taxi’s path at some point.

The driver looked at Olivia awkwardly. “Miss, what should we do now?”

Looking ahead, Olivia gritted her teeth. “Sir, run into the car. I’ll compensate you for all the losses if your car is damaged.”

“Huh?”

Olivia took out a bank card when she noticed the driver was still hesitating. “Sir, there is a hundred thousand dollars in this card. Take it.”

The driver did not answer. He stepped on the accelerator after starting his car engine again.

John seemed determined to stop her and did not move even when he saw the taxi rushing toward

him.

Finally, there was a loud bang. The two cars collided..

Clutching her sore head, Olivia got out of the car angrily and walked to John. She shouted angrily, “John, are you trying to die?”.

The taxi’s front airbag had been deployed due to the impact, but the speed of impact was not too high. The driver was not injured, but the front of the car was damaged.

The side of the Mercedes was also dented. John leaned over the airbag and looked up at her coldly.

He never expected she would try to kill him.

Olivia did not seem to care and said coldly, “John, you asked for this. The taxi driver’s vehicle repair costs and accidental damage compensation is one million. Please pay the driver now.” John looked at her in surprise. Her first reaction was to ask him to compensate the taxi driver.

Chapter 574

Olivia held out her hand and spoke coldly.

“Give me the money.”

At that moment, John’s heart sank. He was heartbroken.

He wanted to ask her why she had to treat him like this.

However, he could not ask.

After a long while, enduring the pain from the car crash, John got out of the car. Then, he took out a check from his pocket and wrote the right amount down before handing it to her.

Olivia looked at the numbers. It was a million, not any more or any less.

She glanced at John in surprise and handed the check to the driver.

“Sir, I’m sorry I brought this upon you. You must be shocked. Please take this money. I think it’s enough for you to buy a new car and go to the hospital for a checkup.”

The driver looked at the number, and his eyes widened in shock.

It was just enough. The amount Olivia gave him was way more than enough.

“Miss, this is too much. I...”

Olivia did not wait for him to reject her. She threw the check in the car and said, “You don’t have to worry. It’s his money.”

The driver looked at them in a puzzle.

She had just described them as enemies. However, when she asked for a million, that man gave it to her without hesitation.

It made the driver doubt if they were really enemies.

Having solved the driver's problem, Olivia turned around and walked away without looking at John. She planned to get a new taxi home.

However, someone hugged her from behind after she had taken two steps.

The warm breath on her neck tickled slightly and made her move her shoulders.

"Don't move."

Olivia had some patience. For some reason, she missed the feeling of being hugged and stopped struggling.

"What do you want? Do you want me to have nothing? Will you only be happy then?"

"I never thought of it that way."

"Never?" Olivia scoffed. "Mr. Freeman, I have met many people, but you are the first person I've met with such a complex and changeable character."

She sighed. "You asked Mr. Yates to disgust me and pretend to be a nice man. John, are you suffering from schizophrenia?"

John laughed instead of getting angry when he heard her accusation.

She pushed him away upon hearing his chuckle. "John, you..."

"You wouldn't believe me even if I explained it, Phoebe. Just take it as me being schizophrenic."

"You are crazy!"

Olivia shook him off and walked on.

However, the next second, John picked her up and put her on his shoulder. Then, a Maybach car stopped by the roadside. John opened the door, stuffed her in, and sat inside himself.

The other person in the car got out of it and headed to the ruined Mercedes to deal with it. Meanwhile, the driver in the Maybach drove ahead.

Olivia glared at him angrily. "John, you are out of your mind! Why do you have to take me along for your crazy game? Can't you leave me alone?"

"I said nothing when you refused to let me off easily. You want me dead, but I'll stay alive and prove it to you."

John observed her affectionately and rubbed her forehead gently. "Your forehead is bruised. I'll rub it for you."

Olivia felt like she was about to go insane.

She expected John to quarrel with her.

Now, he was not angry, and was even pretending to be concerned about her?

She felt he should be sent to the mental hospital.

Olivia shoved off his hand. "John, I'm begging you. Please let me leave."

John stared at her and said coldly, "No."

He could not let go of her. Even if she hated him, he did not want to disappear from her world.

Most importantly, he did not want Xavier to take advantage of that.

Suddenly, Olivia took a knife out of nowhere and put it against her face. "John, is it because of this face that you refuse to let me go? If I destroy this face, you'll let me go, right?"

Chapter 575

John grabbed her wrist and snatched the knife from her. Then, he threw it out the window.

"What are you doing?"

This time, he was angry. His eyes were cold and looked murderous.

Olivia stared at him for a moment and then laughed.

"You wouldn't have set me up if I didn't look like your late wife, would you?"

"You wouldn't have released Jenson to kidnap me or paid TR to smear me, would you?"

John felt so aggrieved that his emotions were about to explode.

Why does this woman think I did it all?

“Did I not explain to her during the earthquake?”

He said he was trying to make amends. It was impossible for him to hurt her.

However, he did not bother to explain. He reached out, pulled her into his arms, and then pressed her into the back seat.

They were close enough that Olivia thought their lips would bump into each other if the car experienced any turbulence.

She did not dare to breathe.

“Don’t test my patience, Phoebe.”

“So what if I do?”

John’s brows furrowed, and he stared at her coldly. “What do you think will happen?”

“John, you do enjoy the taste of toying with someone in the palm of your hand, don’t you?”

Then, she sneered. “Actually, I understand. I know who you are, but I don’t want to admit it. Do you know why?”

“Why?”

Olivia reached out and caressed his face, which had fascinated her for seventeen years.

His face was the same, but there was a gulf between them that could never be bridged.

For a moment, she looked at him and said calmly, "Because you saved me."

Her calm expression and words stabbed his heart.

It was impossible for him to not understand what she meant.

However, up to now, he still did not want to let her know that all this was someone deliberately framing him.

It was all because he did not want her to go to jail.

Perhaps he should have let her go, but he could not.

How could someone he loved, his woman, be in someone else's arms?

Their eyes gazed into each other's, and John lowered his head. He kissed those soft lips.

However, his kiss was light, and restrained...

Olivia was terrified. She wanted to push him away, but despite herself, a sudden glint of nostalgic emotion struck her, making her forget to push him away.

John's kiss deepened, but he stopped halfway through it.

He could not go on, not wanting her to hate him any more. Regardless of how much he hated it, pulling back his urges was a must.

He reached out his hand and rubbed her lips gently. He smiled helplessly. "It would be nice to start

over."

Olivia's expression changed, and she slapped John as she scolded, "You are despicable! Shame on you! You talk about how much you love your ex-wife, but you cheated on her with me more than once. You men don't know what long-term love is!"

"Well, do you know, then?"

"Of course. I loved a man for seventeen..."

Before she could finish her words, she realized John was looking at her curiously, waiting for her to expose something. Then, she changed her words. "I loved an unfaithful man once, so I know what it means to love a person for a long time. It's pointless telling you this as you're someone heartless who won't understand."

John let go of her and said nothing.

Sometimes, he wondered if he was out of his mind.

Every time Olivia scolded him, he was angry, amused, and even enjoyed it. It was better than if she said nothing.

It made him wonder if he was a glutton for punishment.

Suddenly, she squinted and pointed at his forehead. "John, your... head is bleeding."

John felt a little dizzy. He touched his forehead and noticed something bright red was flowing down.

Then, with a wry smile, he said, "Nothing. It's just blood."

Then, he fainted.

“John? Johnny? Don’t scare me!”

Chapter 576

Olivia shouted several times, but John did not respond, which frightened her.

She quickly lowered the board, blocking the driver from looking at them. “Quick! Go to the hospital.”

Unexpectedly, the driver said somewhat helplessly, “Miss Jacobs, we have reached the top of the mountain. I’m afraid we can’t go to the hospital.”

“What? The top of the mountain? What are you doing?”

“It’s Mr. Freeman...”

Before he could finish, Olivia interrupted. “Okay, stop talking. Tell me where the first-aid kit is.”

She took out her phone and tried to call an ambulance.

However, there was no signal at the top of the mountain. She could not dial

any

number.

Fortunately, there was a first-aid kit in the car, so she took some alcohol out to disinfect him. Then, she rubbed some ointment on his wound and finally bandaged it.

It was just that she was unsure if he had suffered from a concussion.

She thought back and felt it must have been because of the car crash.

At the thought of this, her forehead puckered, and mixed feelings surged in her.

She was satisfied with being able to crash into him, but she also felt sorry when she saw he was unconscious.

However, when she thought of what he had done, she felt he deserved it. Him dying a thousand deaths would not be enough to offset the hatred in her.

However, John was already unconscious, so it was pointless thinking about that now.

Olivia glanced at the fainted man, pursed her lips, opened the door, and got out of the car.

“You stay here and watch him while I go look around.”

“Ms. James, don’t wander too far. There are no streetlights here at night. It will be very dark.”

“Okay.”

After walking a few steps away, something struck Olivia, and she asked, “Why did John want you to drive us here?”

“I don’t know, Ms. James. Mr. Freeman said nothing about it.”

He said nothing?

He would not have brought her to a place like this for no reason.

Olivia thought, 'Was he trying to kidnap me?'

'Does he want to cut off any contact I have with the outside world?'

A headache struck her, and she did not want to think anymore. After shaking her thoughts off, she walked into the woods nearby.

Sometimes, she felt she was being foolish.

She clearly hated him, yet she would still give in when she was alone with him.

Olivia smiled bitterly and cursed deep down in her heart, "Olivia, stop being muddle-headed. Didn't he make your life miserable? Are you planning to trust him just because he saved you?"

Maybe that was what humans did because they had complicated emotions.

She wandered around, and as she went, little bits of the past flashed across her mind.

The person she missed the most was Zyla.

If only Zy was still there with her...

Her Zy...

When everything was over, she planned to return to Ocean City.

In fact, she lied to everyone.

From the beginning, she planned to return to Ocean City. Whether to help Ken or herself, she did not want to let Dorothy go after what she had done.

Six lives. She could never let her

Olivia was weak, afraid, and selfish, but she could not continue being selfish.

How could she live a long and peaceful life while her beloved parents, Uncle Wallace, Zy, Jess, and the baby Zy was pregnant with had no chance to live?

It also reminded her of the two babies she had lost...

All in all, eight lives. Why should she let it go?

She thought and walked. By the time she realized it, she had gone a long way, and it was already

dark.

The darkness around her made her heart pace at the slightest rustle.

His body began to shake uncontrollably.

Suddenly, she felt something fall on her shoulder. She reached out to knock it off but felt something cold and long.

Then, she heard the snake hissing.

Frightened, she jumped up and screamed, "Ahh! Snake! Help!"

Suddenly, she bumped into a familiar chest in the dark as a deep voice sounded in her ear. "Don't be afraid. I'm here. Everything is fine."

Chapter 577

At this time, Olivia did not care too much. She buried herself in John's arms as she held onto him tight and said in a trembling voice, "Johnny, snake! There is a snake..."

She was afraid of the dark and even more so of snakes.

In the dark, John curled his lips slightly with joy..

He missed being needed like this.

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In the past, she would have been frightened to death by the presence of a green worm on a green leaf and rushed into his arms for protection.

However, those days were the distant past now.

Long enough to feel like a lifetime ago.

Suddenly, Olivia bit her lip and asked in fear, "Johnny, did you hear that? There was the sound of a snake hissing, and it just climbed up on my shoulder. Take me away from this place, won't you?"

"Okay."

Then, John carried her and said gently, "Close your eyes. Everything will be fine."

Closing her eyes would shut off one of her senses, but it made her other senses more sensitive.

The snake's hiss seemed to get louder.

She opened her eyes suddenly and saw something hanging down from a tree in the darkness and perched over John's head.

"Johnny, up there! Snake!"

John put her down and protected her in his arms. Then, he grabbed the thing hanging from the tree.

However, when he grabbed it, he noticed it did not feel like a living thing.

"Johnny!"

"No, it's not a snake. It's a rope."

Rope...

Olivia a sigh of relief, but her legs were too weak to move, and she hugged John's arm tightly.

John carried her again when he noticed that. "I said, don't be afraid. I'm here, so nothing will happen to you."

Olivia stayed obediently in his arms and said nothing.

Her nervousness faded as they slowly walked out of the woods.

“How’s your head?”

John was startled. Olivia seemed to have recovered from the shock, and her voice was cold again.

It made him feel sad for some reason, and he wished that path in the woods could have been longer.

“My head feels alright.”

Knowing he was fine, Olivia was relieved and said coldly, “Put me down. I can walk by myself.”

He could not help but chuckle. “Do you have to dump me so quickly after you asked for my help?”

Remembering what she had just done, her ears flushed red.

“I’m afraid you’ll faint again. There’s no signal in the mountains. I can’t call an ambulance for you.”

Noticing she was embarrassed, he quipped, “It seems that you still don’t want me to die. You even wanted to help me call an ambulance.”

Then, he put her down.

Olivia did not want to be alone with him anymore, so she headed to the car. “Now that you’re okay, let’s hurry down the hill. If I don’t go back, someone will be worried.”

“Who is the person you’re afraid will be worried about you?”

John followed her. Then, he pulled her arm and placed his other hand on the car. He looked into her eyes and asked, “Is it that Xavier?”

Olivia did not know why John was mentioning Xavier, but she did not want to explain.

“So what if it is, or if it isn’t? Mr. Freeman, if you don’t take me down the mountain now, how is this different from kidnapping me?”

Mr. Freeman...

John frowned and lifted her jaw. “That’s not what you were calling me just now.”

Just now... She called him Johnny because she was anxious.

If she had realized it, she would never call him that again.

It was because her Johnny died six years ago.

However, he refused to let go and ordered, “Call me Johnny again. I want to hear that.”

Chapter 578

Olivia looked away in disgust.

However, John turned her head back after just a second.

“Aren’t you going to call me that?”

Olivia looked at him coldly and remained silent, showing no sign of wanting to speak.

Their situation was a deadlock with neither party willing to compromise.

Suddenly, Olivia's eyes lit up in joy, and she muttered as she pointed at the sky, "A shooting star?"

John let go of her and lifted his head to look at the sky. Sure enough, he saw a shooting star flying by.

"Make a wish."

Olivia folded her hands and stared intently at the night sky. As soon as she saw the shooting star, she closed her eyes and began to make a wish.

It was the first shooting star she had seen in her life.

Seven years ago, she had a chance to see a shooting star. However, because it was too late and she had a fever, she fell asleep and missed it.

When she woke up, she saw the sky was already bright. She was so angry that John did not wake her up that she punched him twice.

At the time, John hugged her in pain and swore he would take her to see a shooting star another time.

Who would have thought everything would change in just seven years?

Seven years had washed away their younger selves, and they could not embrace each other and make a wish on a shooting star anymore.

Thinking of this, Olivia felt heartbroken.

She claimed she did not love him anymore, but recalling the past would still bring back pain and sorrow.

She did not like it and wanted to get back into the car.

However, as soon as she turned around, she heard John say, "What did you wish for?"

She stopped. "It has nothing to do with you."

Unexpectedly, a self-deprecating smile appeared on his face. "Did you wish for me to die early?"

"No."

Hearing her indifferent answer disappointed him. "I brought you here to look at the shooting star. Aren't you going to enjoy it?"

Did he take her here just because of the shooting star?

He went through all this trouble just to get her to watch the shooting star?

It made her wonder if she had misunderstood him.

"Why?"

John stepped to the edge of the cliff and looked at the stars. "Because of a promise."

Olivia shuddered as she thought, 'So, he does remember?'

On second thought, she shook her head with a sneer.

Who cared if he did remember?

He replaced Olivia with Phoebe, a stand-in, presumably for his psychological comfort.

With that thought in mind, she was not touched anymore.

"Now that we have seen it, can you drive me home?"

"That was just the beginning. Didn't you like it?"

Olivia looked at the sky and pursed her lips. "Does it make a difference to you whether I like it or not? Your so-called promise has nothing to do with me. You just brought me here to stand in for your wife so you can feel better.

"John, have you ever thought about how if your wife knew about this, she would seek revenge on you?"

"Revenge?"

John sneered. "I wouldn't mind her seeking revenge as long as she was willing to appear before me again."

'Here we go again. This man is going on and on again,' thought Olivia.

It was how she fell for him. His words nearly tricked her and made her believe in him.

Instead, he set a trap to kill her....

Olivia did not want to talk to him or enjoy the shooting star. She opened the car door and sat in the passenger's seat.

Sadness surged through John when he saw this.

"Walter, drive."

"Yes, Mr. Freeman."

After they got into the car, neither of them spoke.

On the way, the car suddenly broke down.

"Mr. Freeman, something went wrong with the car. We have to call a tow truck."

John placed his head on his hands, closed his eyes, and said, "Call Wes and ask him to pick me up."

However, as soon as he spoke, he heard the driver say somewhat embarrassedly, "Mr. Freeman, there is still no signal here."

Olivia opened the door and walked out.

John quickly followed her. "What are you doing?"

"Walking back."

It was halfway to the bottom of the mountain, which was on the outskirts of the city. It would take

her a whole night to walk back.

'Is she crazy?' John thought.

Chapter 579

John caught up with her. "Don't do this. Your legs will hurt if you walk back home like this."

"What do you think I should do, then?"

"When Wes sees that I'm not back yet, he'll come to us."

"Wait? When?" Olivia shoved off his hand and shouted, "Do we have to wait all night?"

"A few hours."

"John." After staring at him for a long time, Olivia asked, "Did you plan all this? A million-dollar Maybach breaking down? Who are you kidding?"

"You're too suspicious.

"I'm suspicious of you. If you do this to me again, I might even gain the ability to become a detective."

With that, Olivia turned around and walked ahead.

John went to stop her without another word. The two pushed and pulled. Suddenly, it started pouring cats and dogs.

Then, Olivia heard the rumbling sound of thunder, making her shudder.

John quickly carried her and took her back to the car.

“Don’t be afraid. It’s all right.”

However, the thunder outside grew louder and seemed to get nearer.

Olivia shrunk into a ball and trembled in fear.

It was worse when she saw the man before her. The memory of her past in the rain flashed through her mind.

John was afraid she would feel cold and wanted to drape his coat on her, but it scared her that she stared at him and screamed.

“Ahh! Don’t come near me!”

“It’s me. Don’t be afraid.”

“Don’t you come over here!” Olivia’s eyes were red, and she kept shaking her head. “Don’t come near me! You’re a devil! Don’t catch me.”

Devil?

John’s heart skipped a beat, and he found it difficult to breathe.

He could see in her eyes that the fear was from deep down inside her.

She was genuinely afraid of him.

Only then did he realize he had hurt her so deeply...

Outside, the thunder rumbled, and John was before her. Olivia felt she was surrounded by danger and had nowhere to escape.

Suddenly, she opened the door and ran out.

The man before her was scarier than thunder.

John was a devil in rain, not a human!

It shocked him when she rushed out. He ignored the rain and ran after her.

She ran fast, and it was downhill on the mountain road. She slipped and fell to the ground. Blood gushed out of her knees.

She got up, still wanting to run, but she was a step late because John was hugging her.

“Liv, don’t be afraid. I won’t hurt you.”

Olivia cried and shook her head. “No! You will kill me. You always go crazy on rainy nights... You’ll lock me in a dark room and leave me to die.”

Listening to her mention what happened four years ago made John freeze.

Without further questioning, he carried her back into the car, raised the partition, turned on the warm air, and locked the door.

He was afraid she would run out again.

It was dark out here. What if there were wild animals?

Thus, he took no chances.

Seeing her still trembling, John hugged her tightly and said softly, "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. Don't be afraid."

Olivia buried herself in his arms and sobbed.

Why?

Why on earth?

Why must she be entangled with this man?

Before, she had tried so hard to get him to see her, to get him back to her.

However, he ignored her existence.

Now, she had given up and hated him. She did not love him anymore and wanted to leave.

Why did he still have to haunt her?

Suddenly, she looked up with tears in her eyes as she roared, "John, why? Why do you have to go after me? Why don't you just go back to your Dorothy?"

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John was distressed looking at her like this and hugged her tightly.

"I'm sorry." A flicker of regret flashed through his eyes. "Liv, sorry."

Suddenly, Olivia pushed him away, yelling, "I'm not Olivia! I'm Phoebe!"

Immediately, she looked up at him, gnashing her teeth, and said, "John, I am not your wife's substitute!"

Olivia knew she was in a dilemma herself.

Before, she was hiding so she could cut herself off from him and the past.

However, now, it was a bit different.

She began to get annoyed.

Why was he so merciless to her when she was Olivia, yet he gave all his gentleness to Phoebe?

Why? Was he trying to make Phoebe stand in for Olivia?

She hated the entanglement they had.

Besides, she wanted to go home....

Jennie would be worried if she could not find her. Fred too, because they would call each other at night. If she did not call him...

Not daring to think what would happen, she closed her eyes and cried.

She was so weak and vulnerable.

After a while, she asked in an almost pleading voice, "John, please let Olivia and Phoebe go, okay?"

He did not hesitate. "No."

"Why? Why do you...?"

Before Olivia could finish speaking, her vision turned black, and she fainted in John's arms.

John felt relieved to see her faint.

It was the first time he found out how much she feared him.

What the hell did he do four years ago?

He laid her down carefully and began to help her change her dress.

Halfway through, his head ached, and he could not help frowning, but he did not think much of it.

Anyway, he had been having headaches for a while.

After helping Olivia change her clothes, he took his coat and covered her to ensure she would not catch a cold. Then, he leaned back with her in his arms and heaved a sigh of relief.

By the time Wes came, it was four o'clock in the morning the next day.

By this time, the rain had stopped, but the sky was still dark.

Wes came with an ambulance.

John carried Olivia into the ambulance, told the paramedics to take her to the hospital while he got into Wes's car, and told Wes to drive back to his place.

Upon arriving at his house, he got out of the car but fell to the ground after a few steps.

Only then did Wes notice John's pale face and the blood seeping from the gauze on his head. It scared him.

"Mr. Freeman?"

John did not respond for a long time, and Wes was so worried that he drove John to the hospital.

The hospital.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when Olivia woke up.

She rubbed her groggy head and sat up in bed.

When she woke up, the nurse approached her and said, "Miss James, your drip has finished. You can leave the hospital at any time if you don't feel any discomfort."

She frowned. "What's wrong with me?"

"Miss, you have fainted from shock and getting a cold in the rain."

"Oh, thank you."

Suddenly, she thought of something: "Where is the man who sent me to the hospital?"

The nurse shook her head. "I don't know. You came here in an ambulance."

An ambulance?

Olivia was puzzled.

How could they get an ambulance when they had no signal?

Moreover, knowing John's personality, it was impossible he would have sent her to the hospital by ambulance and not himself.

While she thought about this, her phone rang.

She thought it was Fred and quickly answered.

"Fre..."

Before calling out the name, she heard Ken's anxious voice from the other end.

"Did Zac go looking for you?"

Olivia was startled. "No. Why would he come looking for me?"

"This is bad!"

"What's wrong?"

Ken paused before he continued. "He may be missing."