

G.H Hooked 581

Chapter 581

Missing?

“Who did you say was missing?”

“Zac.”

“What? Zac is missing?”

Shocked, Olivia quickly got off the bed and ran out without putting on her shoes.

“Ken, do you know what you’re talking about? Why would he go missing? He is the Quinton family’s

“Liv, I hope it’s not true. I’m calling you. It’s my last hope.”

Ken paused. “A week ago, he knew no lawyer would accept your case, so he bought a plane ticket and decided to come to you. I guessed that.

“So, I didn’t care when he wasn’t at the firm.

“However, it has been a week, and I haven’t heard from him. His phone is off. I checked and found out that he didn’t board the plane that day.

“I thought maybe he took another flight, or maybe he didn’t use an airline at all. However, Liv, you said you haven’t met him, so he didn’t go to Murica.”

Olivia shuddered and bumped into the passing nurse.

“Sorry. I’m sorry...”

She quickly apologized to the nurse. Then, she ran out of the hospital, stopped by a taxi, and went home.

“Ken, I’m buying a ticket back to Ocean City now.”

“What? You’re going back to Ocean City? Are you crazy? You know...”

“Ken, I can’t do nothing after learning that Zac has disappeared. He saved my life.”

He seemed to know that he could not persuade her, so he said, “Alright, let me know when you arrive. I will pick you up.”

“No, it’s too obvious for you to pick me up. I’ll just go back myself.”

“Erm... I’ll find you a house, then.”

“Okay. Thank you. Please help me to keep an eye on Zac’s matter. Remember to let me know if you get any news.”

“Okay, no problem.”

After hanging up the call, Olivia took a deep breath. She felt her heart thumping and her mind buzzing.

Zac was missing.

Who could have done it?

John?

It could not be John.

Although John was mean, for so many years, John had never hurt Zac. He would not do it now,

either.

Who else could have done it, then?

After pondering, she could not think of any enemies Zac had.

After booking the plane ticket, she called Fred.

“Liv, what happened? You did not go home the whole night, and I could not get to you. Where have you been? If you do this again, I...”

“Fred, listen to me. Zac is missing. Look for where his phone signal cut off.”

Startled, Fred asked in disbelief, “What did you say? Zac is missing?”

“Yes. Ken told me just now. Please find out quickly.” Olivia paused, then added, “I’m fine. I went out last night and got stuck at the mountains.”

“Were you with Xavier or John?”

Olivia pursed her lips and said, “Look for Zac first. Also, please help me apologize to Lyla. I can’t go to your place now.”

Fred seemed to have already guessed that. Although he was displeased, he did not object.

“Alright, but stay safe. Ocean City... is a dangerous place for you.”

“I know.” Olivia bit her lip. “Don’t worry. I’m not the Olivia I was four years ago. I’m Phoebe now.”

She did say so, but she was still a little nervous.

Four years. It had been four years since she left that city.

There lived her greatest enemy. There, her most painful and most joyful memories of the past. were sealed. All the relatives who died because of her were buried there, and her brother Ian...

It would take courage to go back.

However, she would not back down.

Chapter 582

Before she could even get into the elevator, she bumped into Jennie, and Jennie tugged at her.

“Pheeb, where have you been? I waited all night for you. I was afraid something happened to you, so I called the police.”

Olivia looked at her apologetically. “Sorry, I was stuck in the mountains last night. There was no signal to my phone.”

“What happened? How did you get stuck in the mountains?”

“I was with...”

Thinking it would be too troublesome to explain, Olivia shook her head and said, "Okay. Let's keep the explanation for later. Anyway, I'm fine. Help me tell the police to close the case."

With that, she walked into the elevator.

However, Jennie pulled Olivia out back again.

"Phoebe, what the hell are you doing? Where are you going in a hurry? Is there something going on that you're trying to hide from me?"

Olivia knew Jennie would not let her go if she did not explain.

"I'm going back to pack my things. I bought a ticket to go home."

"Go home?"

Although Jennie did not know about Olivia's past, she knew that Olivia was reluctant to return to her home country.

A year ago, she went home for the holidays and asked Olivia and her family to join her, but she refused.

However, now, Olivia was talking about going back. Something must have happened.

"Pheebs, what's the matter?"

Olivia hesitated. "My friend who helped us open the atelier is missing."

"Huh? He... Isn't he a lawyer? How did this happen?"

"I don't know. So, I'm going back to find out. I can't let anything happen to him."

Then, Olivia took Jennie's hand and said, "I'll leave the atelier to you. Can you manage?"

Jennie nodded. "No problem. Don't worry, and go ahead with what you want to do. I know what you want for the atelier. So, I will never yield."

"Well. Thank you."

With that, they went upstairs together.

Jennie sensed that Olivia must not have eaten anything yet, so she cooked something for her as Olivia was packing her stuff.

An hour later, Jennie came out with two dishes. "Pheebs, when is your flight?"

"Eight o'clock in the evening."

"I will drive you there then. Eat first. Although my cooking skills aren't as good as Fred's, you should eat something at least."

Olivia squeezed out a smile and said, "Okay. I'm sorry to worry you again."

"Pheebs, we are friends. You don't have to apologize."

Olivia just smiled and said nothing more.

However, in the middle of the meal, Olivia's phone rang.

"Ms. James, this is Pitt."

“Oh, Pitt. What’s the matter?”

“Well, TR offered to settle outside court again.”

Again?

Olivia frowned and sounded a little annoyed. “No sincerity in their reconciliation makes it mean nothing. It’s just a waste of time. Help me reject it.

“But I’ve looked at the terms this time, and I think you might agree.”

“Tell me about it, then.”

“First, TR will publicly apologize to TO Atelier and you, Ms. James. Second, TR will give you three million dollars as compensation.”

“How is this any different than yesterday?”

“Of course there is a difference.” Pitt knew she must have missed the point, so he repeated himself. Then, he reminded her, “Ms. James, this time, it’s the other way around. They will make the apology and give you the compensation.”

What?

Olivia was startled. “Are you sure? Are you kidding me?”

“Absolutely not. I had their legal staff send me the settlement agreement, and I just read it to you.”

Olivia’s jaw dropped, and she looked at Jennie in disbelief. “Jennie, TR wants to reconcile with us again and says they will publicly apologize to us...”

“Apologize to us?”

Jennie almost spat out the tea she had in her mouth.

That was fantastic!

What could have made them change their minds in a single night and be willing to compromise in such a way?

Someone flashed across Olivia’s mind.

Could it be John?

Chapter 583

Did he mean what he said last night? Did he made TR apologize?

However...

Olivia still denied that possibility and said to Pitt, “Alright. I think those conditions are fine. I’ll leave this matter to you. If any of us need to show up, you can call Ms. Sutherland.”

“What about you, Ms. James?”

“I have some personal business and must return to my home country.”

“I see. I’ll meet Ms. Sutherland tomorrow.”

“Alright, goodbye.”

After hanging up the call, Olivia briefly explained a few words to Jennie. Then, she remained silent as she pondered.

Where the hell was John?

It did not make sense. He did not look for her even until now.

However, she did not want to find him, so she forced herself to forget it.

Anyway, what could John do?

After packing, Olivia suddenly remembered someone. She took out her phone and sent a message.

[Mr. M, I'm sorry, but I may not be able to attend the dinner I was supposed to invite you to. But rest assured, I won't forget about the offer.]

Soon, the person on the other end of the line asked: [Where are you going?]

[I have a personal matter that I must deal with back in my home country.]

[Stay safe. We can have the meal anytime. Let me know if you need any help.]

After a while, Mr. M sent another message: [I'll ask Wade to follow you.]

Olivia frowned slightly. Mr. M was so kind to her that he reminded her of her father.

However, they did not know each other well enough that she could accept such an offer.

[It's okay. Wade is your driver, and it would be inappropriate if he always followed me. Thank you. for protecting and caring for me all this while.]

When she refused, Mr. M did not insist. He only replied with a simple answer: [Okay.]

Then, he did not send her any more messages.

Olivia looked at her phone screen and wondered if Mr. M was angry.

However, she had little time to care because finding Zac was more important.

"Pheebs, it's almost time. Let's go."

Olivia put her phone aside when she heard Jennie calling her. She wheeled her suitcase and walked out.
"Okay. Let's go."

"You're just taking one suitcase?"

Olivia nodded. "I don't need that much."

Downstairs, Jennie asked casually, "Pheebs, which city do you live in back in your home country?"

Olivia hesitated and said, "Ocean City."

"Ocean City..." Jennie looked up and pondered as she said, "Ocean City seems to have a lot of rich people, and many issues have happened there recently."

Olivia froze and diverted the topic calmly. "After I leave, please help me clean my house if you have the time."

"Sure, no problem."

"Oh, that's right."

Olivia took out a bank card and stuffed it into Jennie's hand. "Here is one hundred thousand. Take

it first. The atelier lost a lot of customers, but we still have to pay the factory and our staff. Pay them with the money here."

Jennie stuffed the card back into her hands. "It's alright. TR is compensating us for three million. We don't have to worry about the money. Besides, I sold the apartment, so I have half a million. That's enough."

"You sold it for real?"

"Pheebs, I can buy a new house. It's alright. You will need money when you go back. Take it with you."

Olivia did not insist and nodded as she kept the bank card.

Jennie took her to the departure lounge, grabbed her hand, and said, "Pheebs, promise me this. Take care of yourself, and don't put yourself in danger, okay?"

"Okay. Don't worry. I'll only do what I can do."

Jennie wanted to say something more but did not know what to say. She pursed her lips and hugged Olivia.

“Pheebs, take care. I will wait for you to come back.”

Chapter 584

Olivia was reluctant to leave, but she tried to hold back her tears. Until she was on the plane, she could not control her tears from rolling down her cheeks.

Four years of her new secure life had ended just like that.

On her return, she knew that no matter what she said she was, Olivia or Phoebe, she would not be safe.

Another wave was going to surge in Ocean City.

Ocean City, International Airport.

It was ten o'clock the following day when Olivia arrived.

To avoid running into acquaintances, she covered herself with a hat, sunglasses, and a silk scarf wrapped around her neck.

She walked to the door, stopped a taxi, put her luggage, and sat in it.

Since she had not met Ken, she booked a hotel first.

“Sir, please take me to Waterfront International Hotel.”

“Alright.”

However, after a while, Olivia felt as if something was wrong. Why did the driver's voice sound familiar?

She looked up suspiciously and observed him for a while until she noticed that Ken wore casual clothes and sunglasses like a taxi driver.

“Ken?”

“I was wondering when you were going to recognize me.”

Olivia heaved a sigh of relief and frowned as she said, “Didn’t I say not to come pick me up? It’s better for us to go on with our plan if one of us is in the light and the other is in the dark. If the media finds out about this and reports it, Dorothy...”

“Don’t worry. I disguised myself as a taxi driver. Who will recognize me?”

Ken glanced at her in the rearview mirror. He asked, “Why have you lost so much weight?”

Compared to the last time, Ken had recovered a lot, both physically and mentally.

In contrast, Olivia had lost a lot of weight.

“John has been bugging me. How could I not lose weight?”

Ken scoffed. “Why? Is he trying to pretend to be loyal?”

“Ken, it’s not funny. He and I should never get involved again. It’s not good for anyone.”

“I understand.”

“Are there any news about Zac?”

“Not yet. I didn’t report this to the police for fear of alarming them. I had to investigate privately.”

Olivia bit her lip and said, “Well. Indeed, we don’t know what happened or who did it. I’m worried about Zac’s safety.”

After thinking about it, she asked, “By the way, before Zac disappeared, was there anything else. besides my lawsuit?”

“Anything else?”

“Like the Jameson family, the Quinton family, or something like that.”

Ken pondered for a few minutes and shook his head. “No. At least there is nothing that I know about. I’ll have someone look it up.”

“Hmm.”

Ken sighed and advised when he saw Olivia’s worried expression. “This matter needs to be considered in the long term. You have just returned, have a good rest, and don’t think so much about it, okay?”

Not wanting Ken to worry about her, Olivia nodded. “Okay.”

Ken drove to Maple Apartment and handed her a key card. “Building No. 2, Unit 2027. The password is your birthday.”

Olivia froze, took the card, and asked, “Is this your house?”

“Don’t worry. No one will find out. I bought this house using a different identity. You can stay here. I’ve prepared the household essentials for you. You can let me know if there’s anything you want to buy. I’ll ask someone to send it to your doorstep.”

She had just told him yesterday that she planned to return, yet he had prepared everything already.

“Thank you for all the trouble.”

“Olivia, stop talking nonsense. Quickly go up and have a rest. If you need anything or anything happens, quickly call me, and don’t face it yourself.”

Olivia smiled helplessly. “Every one of you tells me the same thing. Do I look like I like to face everything myself without thinking of the consequences?”

Ken looked at her and said seriously, “Yes.”

However, she felt like she was always bothering people around her.

Chapter 585

“I won’t go up with you to avoid being recognized.

Olivia regained her composure and nodded. “Well, you should be careful. Don’t worry about dealing with Dorothy yet. We have to take things step by step.”

“Don’t worry. I wouldn’t have waited for so long if it was just dealing with Dorothy. I want to make the Jameson family perish and leave Dorothy nowhere to hide.”

The Jameson family...

Speaking of the Jameson family, she thought of Mrs. Jameson, who was suffering from cancer. and wondered if she was okay.

“What about Mrs. Jameson?”

“I think she is in the hospital again. She has been going through chemotherapy for the last few years.”

Olivia sighed. “She is the only person with a conscience in the Jameson family. Unfortunately, others are healthy, but she is not.”

Ken disagreed. “Liv, don’t be deceived. There are no good people in the Jameson family.”

Olivia said nothing more and took her suitcase off the car.

Upstairs, in her room, she threw her luggage aside, took off all her camouflage, and walked out onto the balcony.

Outside the window was the sea. The sea that she and John had once enjoyed.

Olivia threw back her head and took a deep breath. Then, she looked out the window again at the familiar yet unfamiliar landscape.

Ocean City, her hometown, was finally back. Everything was like a dream, making her feel like she had been away from this world for a long time.

After looking at the time, she had a simple meal. Then, she went to take a shower and changed her clothes. At one o’clock in the afternoon, she disguised herself and went out again.

Then, she bought a bunch of sunflowers downstairs and took a taxi.

Now that she was back, she was going to visit those people...

She wondered if they would blame her for not visiting them for four years.

At the cemetery, her every step was heavy.

Time had passed, and everything had changed except the cemetery and the people who lay in it.

Ten minutes later, she stopped at the tombstones of her parents.

She wiped the tombstone with her handkerchief, brushed the photo of the two with her slender fingers, and said softly, "Mom, Dad, I'm back.

"I'm sorry that I haven't come to see you for four years. I hope you can forgive me and Ian. I had to..."

Then, she looked around and squatted. "Mom, Dad, you are grandparents now. Lyla is very clever and obedient. Unfortunately, I can't bring her back yet, but I promise to bring her to visit you in the future."

She did not dare to stay too long at the tomb of her parents. After visiting for less than ten minutes, she got up and walked to Uncle Wallace's grave.

She had thousands of words she wanted to say, but all that came out from her was, "Uncle Wallace, I promise I'll avenge you."

Finally, she stopped in front of Zyla's grave.

Olivia wiped Zyla's tombstone and smiled as she said, "Zy, long time no see. You are still so young and beautiful."

Then, Olivia put the sunflower in front of Zyla's tomb. "Zy, I still remember you like sunflowers the most because you said they always faced the sun, and you want your life to be the same."

At this point, tears shimmered in Olivia's eyes, and she sniffled.

“Zy, I won’t escape this time. No matter what the future will be, I’ll face it together with you. At least I won’t feel ashamed when I meet you in Heaven.”

“Zy...”

Before Olivia could finish her words, Olivia heard footsteps approaching and went on the alert.

When she stood up and looked back, she saw a woman in red wearing sunglasses come over and finally stop in front of Zyla’s tombstone.

The woman looked at Olivia, observed her, and asked, “You look familiar. Who are you to this woman?”

Chapter 586

Seeing that they were malicious, Olivia’s eyes darkened as she said coldly, “I’m a friend of Zyla’s.”

“A friend?” The woman in red sneered. “You know the dirty things this b*tch has done, don’t you?*

“What did you say?”

“What did I say? You should hear me clearly.”

“What did Zyla do to you that you would go to her grave and insult her?”

Olivia clenched her fists, forcing herself to calm down and not lose her temper at Zyla’s grave.

However, the woman was so arrogant that her teeth tickled with anger.

The woman laughed out loud when she saw her looking so mad. “You don’t know? This b*tch has seduced someone’s partner, causing him to abandon his wife, leave his career, and go abroad for many years. He won’t even go home!”

The more she said, the angrier she got, and the fiercer her tone. “That homewrecker wants to drag others down with her even after she dies. What a b*tch!”

Irritated, Olivia snapped, “Shut up! I advise you to watch your mouth.”

“She’s a homewrecker. She ruined my family and my happiness. You want me to watch my mouth? Why?”

‘A homewrecker?’

Olivia frowned as she sized up the woman. “Who are you? What makes you think Zyla is a homewrecker? Whose home did she wreck?”

Zyla never approached men. Besides, in the days leading up to her death, she had been with her almost day and night. She did not have the chance to date.

The only guy with whom Zyla had been involved was... Ken?

The look in Olivia’s eyes changed as she asked, “What do you have to do with Ken?”

The woman took off her glasses, glared at her, and said, “I’m Ken’s fiancée!”

‘Ken’s fiancée?’

‘Since when does he have a fiancée?’

She had never heard about it four years ago nor four years later.

“You’re lying. Zyla has never been a homewrecker. Stop insulting her in front of her grave. Or I won’t go easy on you!”

The woman sneered. “Don’t worry. I came back to expose her identity as a homewrecker. Don’t panic. It won’t be long before you see it in the news.”

“You!”

Olivia was so angry that she wanted to hit someone. However, she endured it as she was in front

of Zyla’s grave. She said coldly, “Miss, please be kind. Zyla has already been dead for four years,

and

you still insulted the dead. Aren’t you afraid of the dead haunting you?”

“I’m scared!” The woman faked some tears before yelling, “I’m scared to death. I’m scared that Ken is still bewitched by her! She won’t let Ken go when she’s already dead. What on earth does she want?”

Olivia thought she was unreasonable and pushed her. “Go away! I’m scared I can’t stop myself from hitting you if you don’t go!”

“Hit me if you dare! No normal person will be friends with this b*tch!”

With that said, the woman took a bottle of red liquid from her bag, poured it over Zyla’s tombstone, and walked away without looking back.

Olivia tried to catch up with her to argue, but the red paint running down the tombstone looked like Zyla was crying blood. Therefore, she could only stay and help Zyla clean her tombstone.

She finally cleared all the paint after half an hour.

“Zyla, don’t worry. I’ll get to the bottom of this. I won’t let her insult you randomly.”

However...

She also needed to ask Ken when did he have a fiancée!

After Zyla’s terrible death, she would never let anyone hurt Zyla again!

After another half an hour, Olivia decided to go home since it was getting late.

She had just taken two steps when she saw her tombstone nearby.

It read, “Here Lies Olivia Larson, My Beloved Wife.”

For some reason, the words “My beloved wife” irritated Olivia so much that she wanted to smash
the tombstone.

Chapter 587

Maple Apartment.

After taking a bath, Olivia climbed into bed. It was unknown whether it was due to jet lag, she did
not feel sleepy after lying down for a long time.

Just then, the phone rang. She picked it up and saw that it was from Fred.

“What have you got?”

“Liv, one thing’s for sure. Zac probably never left Ocean City.”

“You mean he disappeared before getting on the plane?”

“Yes, his phone signal was last located at Jennings Road.”

‘Jennings Road?’

Olivia pondered with a frown. They had to pass Jennings Road to get to the airport.

In other words, Zac was kidnapped on the way to the airport.

Olivia bit her lip. “Then I’ll check the cameras near Jennings Road tomorrow.”

“Don’t bother. I’ve found the footage and finished looking through it.”

“Huh?”

“Liv, have you forgotten what I do for a living?”

Fred said proudly. “It’s a piece of cake to me.”

Olivia remembered that he used to be a top hacker when she heard that.

Then she chuckled. “I remember. I’m only afraid you’d do something reckless. You know that.”

“Don’t worry. I’m abroad. They can’t catch me.” Fred paused and said, “Zac’s car stopped on Jennings Road. A man in black got in, and they drove off again.”

“I followed Zac’s car, but it unfortunately stopped and never moved again after a short while. I think they changed cars.”

“Did you find out which car they changed into?”

“No, they deliberately avoided the cameras. Besides, they could have changed cars so many times, so there was no way to know for sure.”

Olivia could not help feeling worried.

‘What’s their goal?’

To stop him from leaving the country?

‘Are those people after me?’

However, Pitt was safe in Murica. There was no need to travel to Ocean City to kidnap Zac...

However, now that there was doubt, it was hard to let it go.

Fred saw that Olivia was stunned for quite some time. “Liv? Are you listening?”

“Yes, I’m listening.” Olivia pressed her lips together. “You’re saying these people had a plan, right?”

“I’m not sure about that, but I think so if they could make it so airtight.”

“Is there no other way to find him?”

Fred was silent for a moment before saying, “We can’t locate the phone or the car. So there is nothing I can do at this point.”

‘Locate?’

Olivia thought of something and suddenly sat up in bed. “Fred, if I had a bracelet with a locator, would you be able to find the receiver in reverse?”

Fred pondered it. “I’m not sure, and I need the actual bracelet. You have to send it to me so I can...”

“No need.”

“Why?”

“You have the bracelet.”

Fred was confused. How could the bracelet Zac had given Liv be in his possession?

Before he could ask, Olivia said, “Lyla took that necklace to dress up her Barbie doll. It’s in her toy box if I remember correctly. Look for it.”

“Alright, wait for me.”

“Okay.”

Instead of hanging up, Olivia turned on the speaker.

She leaned against the head of the bed, lost in thought.

If Zac's disappearance had something to do with her case, it had something to do with John. However... TR was willing to apologize and settle. How could John still be related to this?

More importantly, Pitt was fine, so he had no reason to kidnap Zac without telling her...

It was unlike John's behavior.

Suddenly, it occurred to her that Jennings Road seemed to be Zac's route to the law firm besides being the route to the airport.

If that was the case...

Then whoever kidnapped him must have been someone close to him!

Chapter 588

'Someone close to him...'

Olivia had no idea who it might be for a moment but thought it might have something to do with the Jameson family and Dorothy.

Ten minutes later, Fred returned to the room, "Liv, I found it. You were right. It was hanging right around Barbie's neck when I went looking for it."

"See if you can find Zac."

"Okay, I'll do my best. Liv, stay safe. I'm worried about you being alone in Ocean City right now."

With that said, Fred paused. "Why don't I ask Jennie to take care of Lyla, and I'll go to Ocean City to help you?"

"Fred, I'm relieved that Lyla is with you. Jennie has to take care of the atelier. She's too busy."

Fred seemed to see through her and say, "Liv, you're unwilling to be honest with her. You don't trust her, or... are you afraid she'll get hurt for helping you?"

Olivia looked out of the window. There was a long silence before she sighed. "Both."

Jennie and Zyla were different.

She was only a friend, a friend who started a business with her.

Jennie was undeniably a good friend, but they never shared adversity, so it was normal for them to split ways in the face of trouble.

Therefore, she could not give Lyla to Jennie.

Who better to trust than Zyla?

Zyla would risk her life for her. No one could replace or surpass her.

Therefore, she must get revenge for Zyla.

"Liv, I was worried about you being alone..."

"Fred, I know I'm weak. And I often go out on a limb and get myself involved, but I can't help it, and there's no way I'm going to get Lyla involved. Do you understand?"

get

Olivia took a deep breath. "The only way Lyla can stay out of this with you is if don't

you involved. Then you wouldn't be involved in this hatred. Lyla can grow up no matter what happens in the future.

"Keep the other card. I'll pay Ken back when I have the money, but you don't have to cut back on your and Lyla's expenses. Got it?"

With that said, the air fell silent

After a long time, Fred finally said, "I changed your card."

"What?"

"I switched that card a long time ago. Ken's card is in your wallet, and what I have here is my own card, but I also have money. Although it's not much-only more than 200 thousand dollars, it's enough for me to take care of Lyla. I will continue to make money. Don't worry."

Olivia froze, and her breathing quickened. "Why?"

"I don't want you to owe others too much because of us. Besides, we left as TR demanded 30 million dollars in compensation from the atelier, which I think you need more than I do."

"You..."

Having mixed feelings, Olivia wanted to call him names but could not. Eventually, she only said, "That's enough. Let me know when you find Zac. I'm heading to bed."

"Yeah, okay."

Fred knew Liv must be pissed, so he obediently hung up.

Olivia did not feel sleepy at all after hanging up the phone. Therefore, she could only go out on the balcony for some fresh air.

Since she did not know who was behind it, she had to test the most likely suspects one by one.

Dorothy topped the list, of course.

Therefore, she turned on the news to see what excuses she should make up to approach Dorothy.

She slid her finger down and happened to see one.

“The heiress of the Jameson family is having a birthday party at Waterfront International Hotel at 8 PM on Sunday. The whole town is welcome.”

There was a line of fine print underneath that said, “The birthday party will be held in conjunction with the charity gala Ms. Jones has been planning for months that evening.”

Dorothy was smart to have a birthday party and a charity gala.

Since she had such a good chance, she must give Dorothy a big gift!

Chapter 589

The next afternoon, Ken came to the apartment looking for Olivia.

“Liv, I found out some things about what you asked me to look into. It does seem to have

something to do with the Jameson family.”

Ken changed his shoes and walked away, saying, “It looks like the Quinton family and the Jameson family had an engagement earlier. It was brought up again recently. Perhaps...”

However, he noticed something wrong with Olivia’s expression before he could finish.

In particular, the look in his eyes was somewhat... cold.

“Liv, what’s wrong?”

Ken’s first reaction was that something had happened to him, but he had no idea what it could be.

Olivia pointed to the couch opposite her. “Sit.”

The more serious she was, the more she made Ken nervous.

After sitting down, he asked cautiously, “What on earth happened?”

Olivia put down her glass, gazed up at him, and said, “Ken, since when did you have a fiancée?”

‘A fiancée?’

Ken froze for a long time.

He pointed at himself. “Me? I have a fiancée?”

With that said, he blinked innocently, confused. “Weren’t we just talking about Zac? How is this

about me?”

“Answer me.”

Olivia’s tone was cold. She did not seem to be joking.

It made Ken gulp. “I don’t.”

“What about four years ago?”

“Four years ago?” Ken found it increasingly unbelievable. “I never got engaged. Although my dad tried to get me to marry, I said no. I’ve only loved Zyla my whole life. How could I be engaged to someone else?”

“You’re not lying?”

“No.”

“Do you swear?”

Ken raised his hand and began to swear. “I, Ken Lucas, hereby swear that I will die a horrible death if I ever was or would get engaged to someone else!”

Olivia looked at him carefully again.

After making sure he was not lying, Olivia let out a sigh of relief and softened her tone. “Let me get you a cup of coffee.”

Still in shock, Ken thought Olivia was up to something and hurriedly stopped her.

“No, no. I’ll do it myself.”

Olivia could not help smiling. “Don’t worry. I won’t poison you.”

Ken.” *

He panicked even more. Was she planning to poison him?

“Ken, I’m sorry I confronted you like that.”

Olivia brought him coffee and explained, “I went to the cemetery yesterday and met a woman in front of Zyla’s grave.”

“And?”

“She said she’s your fiancée.” Olivia sipped a mouthful of coffee and looked up at him. “She also said Zyla was a homewrecker, and she ruined your relationship.”

“What?”

Ken nearly spat out his coffee. “Who is it? Who is she?”

“How would I know? I asked her who she is, and she only said she’s your fiancée. So I came to ask. you.”

Olivia sighed. “You should know that Zyla has been dead for four years. And she died pregnant. with your child. She died unjustly. I don’t want her to be slandered or insulted. Got it?”

“She insulted Zyla?”

“Yes.”

“What are her features?”

Olivia reflected. “Long curly hair, red dress, and sunglasses. Nothing else.”

Ken pondered for a long time, but he could not think of anyone.

“Don’t worry. I’ll get to the bottom of it. I won’t allow Zyla to be insulted.”

Olivia stopped pursuing it any further after getting an answer. She changed the topic and asked, Did you just say that the Quinton family and the Jameson family’s marriage was brought up again?”

“Yeah, that’s right. It was mentioned four years ago, but Dorothy refused at that time. For some reason, Dorothy didn’t seem to refuse anymore.”

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Olivia frowned. It seemed Dorothy had something to do with this.

“Why didn’t she refuse?”

“I don’t know. The media said so. I don’t know about the details. Zac never told me either.”

Olivia did not know what Dorothy was up to, but she was sure Zac would never agree to a marriage.

It seemed that they should test Dorothy.

“Ken, help me get a ticket to Dorothy’s party on Sunday.”

“Are you going?”

“Yeah, I’m back. I should meet my old friend, of course.”

Ken was worried. “Didn’t you say discreetly? You’re so prominent. If Dorothy targets you...

“Do you think she’d target a dead person?”

Olivia smiled mysteriously. There was no way she would be stupid enough to confront Dorothy face to face.

“I see. I’ll arrange it for you.”

“Okay, thank you then. I’ve already had someone look into where Zac went missing.”

Olivia then repeated what Fred had said the night before, finally expressing that there was also a locator bracelet to see if it could be backtracked.

Ken frowned. “You’re right. It must be an acquaintance. Do you have any guesses?”

“Yeah. It has to do with the Jameson family or Jimmy if it has to do with marriage.”

Even though Jimmy was Zac’s dad, she knew from meeting him once that they did not get along.

Besides that, Jimmy had wanted Zac to marry Rainie four years earlier. He could force him to marry Dorothy.

“I’ll check with the people at his law firm and see if there are any other clues.”

“Okay, we need to find Zac as soon as possible. The longer it takes, the more dangerous it gets.”

“Yeah.”

They chatted some more. Ken ate a meal with her and left before dark.

After going out for some groceries, Olivia stayed home for the next two days, waiting for news and preparing the birthday present for Sunday.

At 7 PM on Sunday, Olivia took a shower, changed into a white gown, applied a fairer foundation on her face, and drew a moie near her right eye. Finally, she put down her long hair and curled it

into large curls before twirling it in front of the mirror to ensure there was no problem before going out with her bag.

She was so nervous on her way there that her palms broke out in a cold sweat. She also kept wiping them all the way.

Four years. Four whole years.

She hated Dorothy but was also afraid.

She was afraid she would lose again four years later after losing four years ago.

After all, she and Dorothy’s identity had been turned around. She was no longer the heiress of the Larson family, but Dorothy was the heiress of the Jameson family.

When she reached Waterfront International Hotel, she took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down before making her way to the entrance, showing her ticket, and walking in.

The Jameson family had spent a fortune on this party.

Not only were there many wealthy people, but it was also fancy and impressive.

However, she could not accept Dorothy's taste.

Everywhere was glittering gold. People would think a nouveau riche was hosting the party.

Olivia looked for Dorothy in the crowd. However, she saw the woman she had met at the cemetery instead of seeing Dorothy.

She was still in a red dress and stood out in the crowd.

Then she saw Dorothy in a diamond-encrusted evening dress coming down the stairs. She hugged the woman in red. They seemed to say something to each other and laughed as they pressed together.

'Do they know each other? Are they familiar with each other?

Could the woman have nothing to do with Ken, and this was all Dorothy's plan?

But why?

Does Dorothy know of my existence and that I have returned to Ocean City?"