

G.H Hooked 591

Chapter 591

Contemplating the possibility, Olivia took her glass to a darker corner and observed them.

If she could get along with Dorothy, she might also be the heiress of a rich family.

However, Olivia did not remember her at all.

The party soon began, starting with the birthday party.

Gordon and his wife, Mandy Clarence, were there. Olivia felt a stabbing pain in her heart at the sight of the three of them together, looking happy.

Dorothy ruined her family but was able to have a perfect family.

The saying that karma existed was just a joke.

After the guests sang a birthday song to her, Dorothy said she was getting changed and turned. around to enter the lounge alone.

Olivia followed and quietly cut off the lounge's electricity.

"Ah! Why is the power out? What the hell? Stupid hotel!"

Hearing Dorothy's cursing, Olivia sneered, opened the door, and leaned out half her body.

"Dorothy, are you afraid of the dark?"

“Yeah, everyone is afraid of the dark. Hurry and help me see what’s going on. It’s so dark...”

Before she could finish the sentence, Dorothy finally realized something was wrong.

This voice sounded familiar. It seemed to be... that woman!

She looked up suddenly and saw a white cast fleeting past the door. It looked like the figure of a woman.

Dorothy was frightened. She shrieked and winced on the couch. “Ah! Olivia? Aren’t you dead?”

“Can’t I visit you after I die?”

“What?”

Dorothy suddenly felt a gust of chilly wind. She was so scared that she did not bother to get changed and picked up her phone to make a call.

A cold wind blew through the window, making the window rattle and causing her to drop her phone in fear

“Ah! Ghost!”

Someone heard her voice and came running. They turned on the light to see her huddled in a corner and quickly asked, “Ms. Jones, what happened?”

“Ghost! I saw a ghost!”

“No, there was a power trip earlier. It’s all right now. Don’t be afraid. I can send more security

guards to follow you.”

‘No, it can’t be. There’s no way I’ll mistake that voice. It’s that b*tch, Olivia Larson!’

It was unknown whether Dorothy was suddenly emboldened by turning on the lights.

She pushed the guard away and rushed out.

‘I can’t believe I can’t find that b*tch Olivia’s ghost!

‘How dare she scare me after her death? I’ll make sure there’s nothing left of her!’

She saw a white figure floating over the edge of the fountain when she ran to the garden. Dorothy immediately ran after it.

“Olivia, come out and meet me if you dare. You’re a ghost, and I’m human. I’m not afraid of you! You would have killed me if you were capable. Why wait four years?”

With that said, Dorothy said with a sneer, “No, you killed me four years ago. Unfortunately, I’m blessed. It’s impossible for me to die.”

Olivia clenched her fists in anger.

They had not met for four years, and Dorothy had grown more arrogant.

Then she went around behind Dorothy and pushed her into the fountain.

“Ah! Help!”

When Dorothy cried for help with her eyes closed, Olivia rushed out.

It was not much of a pleasure, but it was a relief to Olivia that she gave Dorothy a hard time on her birthday.

When she reached the door, she accidentally bumped into someone because she was in a hurry.

She lowered her head and said, "Excuse me," before hurrying out.

Unexpectedly, the man ran after her and grabbed her hand.

"Liv? Is it you?"

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Olivia paused and shook his hands away "You've got the wrong person."

However, he chased her down and ran ahead to stop her, saying firmly, "You're Liv. There's no way

I'll mistake you."

'How difficult!

Olivia looked up at him grimly. "Excuse me, Sir."

Her heart shuddered when she saw the man's face, but she soon calmed her anxiety.

She must not give herself away.

Aaron looked at her carefully and suddenly frowned, a little unsure.

They looked similar, but she did not seem to be her after he took a closer look...

Olivia's face was gentler than hers. She did not have a mole around her eye nor the same temperament, but the facial features were too similar.

"Are you... really not Olivia Larson?"

Olivia frowned and shouted, "Are you deaf or stupid? For the last time, I'm not!"

With that said, she pushed Aaron out of the way, hailed a taxi at the roadside, and got into it.

Aaron was also shocked.

If it were Olivia, there was no way she would be so calm after seeing him. After all, she was supposed to hate him.

Besides... Olivia died a long time ago...

Then he gave a self-deprecating smile.

He must have been so drunk that he mistook someone for a dead person.

Maple Apartment.

Once back in her room, Olivia dipped herself in the bathtub.

She had looked calm and collected a moment earlier, but now she was covering her lungs and

gasping for air

That was too close!

Why is Aaron still in Ocean City?

'Didn't John say he was gonna kill him four years ago?

But nothing seems wrong with him, and he doesn't seem to have suffered any injuries before.

Was John only saying? He didn't do anything to him at all.

'But is John that kind?'

While she was thinking, the phone rang and startled her

"Liv, did you push Dorothy into the fountain?"

"Yeah. Yes."

"It's too risky. If I knew you were doing this, I'd

"Ken, I ran into someone I know

Ken's voice deepened. "Who?"

"Aaron, my old neighbor, who helped Dorothy harm me four years ago."

"Did he recognize you?"

Olivia lay down. "I don't know. He stopped me, but I denied him and told him I wasn't. He wasn't sure, so he let me go."

"I'll get rid of this man to be safe."

'Get rid?'

Olivia froze. "What are you going to do?"

"Give him some money to go away. I remember John bringing down the Summers family. He's not the heir of the Summers family anymore."

Olivia was relieved to hear that.

She thought Ken was going to kill him.

It was not that she was worried about Aaron's life. She did not want someone to have something on Ken.

"By the way, I met the woman in red from the cemetery at Dorothy's birthday party today."

"She was there too?"

"Yeah, so I suspect it might have something to do with Dorothy." Olivia pursed her lips. "But Dorothy doesn't seem to know I'm still alive because she thinks I'm a ghost."

"I'll look into it. Wait for my news."

“Yeah, okay”

After getting off the phone, Olivia buried herself in the bathtub, holding her breath until she ran out of oxygen

Now that she was back in Ocean City, she had to keep her spirits up. She could not leave others anything to use against her and show weakness.

After getting dressed, she went out to the balcony for some air Then she went inside, took out another phone, and sent Dorothy a text message.

Olivia. [Dorothy, it's been four years, and it's time for you to die! Zac will avenge me soon. Just wait and see!]

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As soon as the text was sent, she took out the SIM card and turned off the phone.

Fred bought her the phone and the card just in case, so... there was no way to track her down.

Looking out the window at the bright moonlight, Olivia smirked.

It seemed Dorothy would find it hard to sleep tonight.

However, now that she was back to face all this, she had no intention of letting Dorothy sleep well.

Even if she had nothing to do with Zac's disappearance!

The next day, Fred's phone call woke Olivia up.

“Liv, I found it.”

“What?”

“I meant I found where Zac might be.”

When she heard it was about Zac, Olivia instantly sobered up and sat up in bed.

“Where?”

“I can’t give you the exact address, but I’ve traced him back to the north of the city.”

Olivia frowned. “Fred, the north of the city is so big. You might as well not tell me.”

“I’m not finished. It’s in the rich neighborhood in the north of the city. Probably somewhere in Splendor Gardens. But I can’t provide you with more details.”

“Why can’t you find the details?”

“That area has a signal shield, so I was blocked as soon as he got in. This is as far as I can trace him.”
Afraid Olivia would worry, Fred added, “But I’ll keep tracking. I’ll let you know if I hear

anything new.”

“Okay.”

Suddenly, Olivia’s eyes lit up. “Fred, I want you to check and see who bought a house in that neighborhood. Especially the Jameson family and the Quinton family.”

“Sure. No problem.”

Olivia instantly fell asleep as soon as she got off the phone.

It seemed Zac was held captive by a wealthy acquaintance.

After all, there was no way a kidnapper would choose a posh neighborhood...

In that case, Olivia was relieved that there was a good chance they would not kill Zac

She spent the rest of the day anxiously waiting for news.

Finally, Ken called in the afternoon.

“Early this morning, Dorothy went to Zac’s law firm with four bodyguards, saying she wanted to see Zac. The assistant declined because Zac is on a business trip.”

“And?”

“According to the assistant, Dorothy went there with a voodoo charm bracelet She seems to think a ghost is haunting her.”

Olivia was strangely happy to hear this.

Fortunately, she still had the upper hand.

However, based on Dorothy’s reaction, Zac’s disappearance seemed to have nothing to do with

her.

In that case, Jimmy was their prime suspect.

Olivia might not have had a good impression of Jimmy, but was it not a bit much to kidnap his own son?

“It seems Dorothy has nothing to do with this.”

“Liv, in that case, that’s the end of the trail.”

“No.” Olivia’s eyes darkened slightly. “I suspect it might have something to do with Jimmy, but I’m not sure yet. Let me test him first.”

“Liv, don’t be reckless. Jimmy’s not someone you can mess with.”

“I know, but I can’t leave this alone if he really has Zac.”

Ken knew it was no use trying to persuade her, so he stopped trying. “Alright, just call me if you need help, okay?”

“Yeah, don’t worry.”

Jimmy...

Jimmy was more troublesome and more careful than Dorothy.

After all, this man was not as easy to deal with as Dorothy.

After much pondering, Olivia changed to another phone and called Jimmy.

“Mr Quinton, I have your precious son!”

Jimmy's cold voice was soon heard on the phone. "You kidnapped my son? How much do you want?"

Chapter 594

Olivia used a voice changer, so Jimmy could not recognize her voice

"30 million dollars!"

"30 million dollars? How greedy!"

Hearing Jimmy's annoyance, Olivia could not help sneering. "Mr. Quinton, you have no lack of money, and you only have one son. Is he not worth 30 million dollars?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone. After a long pause, Jimmy said, "Okay, I promise to give you 30 million dollars. Let my son go.

"11 AM tomorrow at the second trash can in City North Park. Pay the ransom alone. We will release your son once we receive the money."

With that said, Olivia mimicked a kidnapper's tone and threatened, "We'll kill your son if you call the police!"

"Okay, don't hurt him."

Olivia did not pursue further. She hung up, took out her SIM card, shut it down, and tossed it onto the table beside her.

Jimmy's attitude made her a little unsure.

It seemed flawless, but there seemed to be... loopholes everywhere.

To be on the safe side, she told Ken about it and asked him to get a stranger to go to City North

Park tomorrow at 11 AM.

If the money was right, maybe Jimmy did not have him.

Ken did not have any problem with that. He only reminded her to be careful not to act alone..

Olivia agreed but could not put her mind at ease.

It caused her to have a sleepless night. She got up at 5 AM the next day to sit on the couch. waiting for news.

Finally, Ken called at 11.10 AM.

"Liv, Jimmy did pay the ransom, but... it's not 30 million dollars in the bag."

"What is it then?"

"A pile of newspapers and a letter."

Olivia's right eyelid twitched suddenly, her heart growing restless.

Something must have happened to Zac, and Jimmy probably had him.

She might have tipped him off and hurt Zac by doing that.

With her nails digging deep into the flesh of her thighs, she asked through gritted teeth, "Did he expose us in the letter?"

"Yeah, he said Zac has gone abroad and isn't even in the country, but he's not warning us. He wants to make us a deal."

'What? A deal?

Confused again, Olivia quickly asked, "Stop wasting time and tell me quickly."

"He said he wants us to bring Zac back from abroad. He also said he will give us 10 million dollars if we can bring Zac back."

What is Jimmy up to?

'Does he have no idea where Zac went?

'Does he want someone to bring Zac back and get married?'

Olivia found something strange but could not put her finger on it.

"Liv, do you think we may be overthinking this?"

Olivia said firmly, "No way! Don't forget we still have all that evidence. There's no way Zac faked it."

He bought a plane ticket to Murica to help her with her case. There was no way he was going to hide without saying a word.

The only possibility was if something went wrong.

“Liv, I’ll look into this again. Don’t worry about it.”

Ken was afraid there was some big plot behind it. Olivia was alone. How could she fight it?

However, he knew Olivia’s personality, so he hung up and secretly sent a bodyguard to Maple Apartment to protect her.

It would ensure he was the first to know if she made a move.

That way, he could save her immediately if something happened.

Olivia pondered with a frown after hanging up.

She was restless, so she got up, returned to her room, and changed into a black tracksuit. She also wore a hat and a mask before heading out.

Chapter 595

This time, she planned to stalk Jimmy to see if he had anything to do with Zac’s disappearance

It was inconvenient for her to take a taxi while stalking. Fortunately, Ken gave her a car because he was afraid it was inconvenient for her to go out.

She searched the underground garage alone for a long time before finally finding the silver BMW

in the corner

After getting into the car, she found it new, even though it was not a car with premium specifications.

She could not help being shocked. She thought Ken had randomly given her an old, low-profile car when he said he was giving her one.

Unexpectedly... He spent so much money buying her a new car.

It made her a little uneasy to take it out and cause trouble.

After familiarizing herself with the car, she started the car and drove out.

She drove straight to Quinton Group and stopped at an unnoticeable spot on the side of the building where she could see the entrance.

Their next step was to wait and see.

Olivia was already a little tired when it was 5 PM. She stretched to move her neck. Suddenly, there was a knock on the car window, which startled her.

She looked over her shoulder and saw a traffic policeman.

Therefore, Olivia immediately rolled down the window and said, "Sorry, I'm waiting for someone and will be leaving soon."

The policeman glanced at her. "Hurry up. You've parked for a long time."

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I'll leave right away."

"Yeah, I won't give you a ticket since you're in the car. Hurry and leave."

"Yes, thank you."

Not daring to delay, Olivia quickly drove the car forward.

While she was wondering where to wait, Jimmy's car pulled out.

She kept a long distance and followed slowly to make her stalking less obvious.

However, she found Jimmy returned to Quinton Residence after following him for an hour.

Olivia thought he might go there at night because it was a bit obvious during the day after all. Or maybe he might not go there every day.

Either way, Olivia decided to hunker down and wait.

However, the Quinton family lived in a posh neighborhood on the east side of the city, surrounded

by famous people who must have known each other.

Therefore, Olivia stopped by the roadside outside the villa area to avoid being spotted. She also found a location not too far away, which hid her from the cameras.

She waited until early morning. Just as she was falling asleep, she heard the sound of an engine, and a car drove out.

Olivia immediately sobered up and saw Jimmy's car.

However, he switched to another one.

She hurried to follow cautiously.

It was because very few cars were on the road in the early hours of the morning. In particular, the villa area was almost in the suburbs, and there were no cars.

It also made Olivia nervous. Her palms broke out in cold sweat as she held the steering wheel.

After following for half an hour, she was pretty sure that this was the way to Splendor Gardens on the north side of the city.

“Is it really him?”

Her phone rang suddenly, which startled her.

She reached for her phone and looked up to see the traffic light turn red before she could speak. It shocked her that she braked quickly.

However, the screech of the car brake alerted Jimmy at the front.

Olivia could sense Jimmy hit the brakes to slow down and looked back in the rearview mirror for a while

It scared her so much that she held her breath and dared not move.

“Liv? Liv? What’s the matter?”

She let out a breath of relief when Jimmy looked away.

Fred’s worried voice rang on the other end of the line. “Liv, say something!”

Olivia came to herself and put the phone on speaker.

“I’m fine. I just had a bit of an accident.”

“Are you outside?”

“Did you find something?”

Olivia was not in the mood to explain too much to Fred.

Fred sensed that she was in a bad mood. Instead of pursuing it further, he reported, “I found out that the Quinton family has a villa in Splendor Gardens Phase 3.”

Chapter 596

“Did you find out which one it is?”

“1587”

With that said, Fred suddenly realized that something was wrong. “Liv, don’t go there alone. Even if you wanna go there, call the police to go with you. Don’t be reckless.”

“I know. Don’t worry.”

She would not barge in alone, of course.

However, she worried she might have alerted him.

Even if she called the police, it was pointless if Jimmy moved Zac tonight. It would only make things worse.

Therefore, she must go over now to make sure Zac was there before she could call the police.

On the way there, she was afraid Jimmy would run away, so she called Ken anyway.

However, there was no answer after three calls.

'Did he fall asleep?

Olivia had no choice but to toss her phone aside before stepping on the gas pedal and driving off to Splendor Gardens.

She was unfamiliar with the neighborhood, so she did not drive in directly when she reached the entrance. Instead, she stopped at the roadside to look at the map so as not to be noticed by Jimmy if

she went the wrong way at night.

Suddenly, she felt the car jerk. It felt like a flat tire.

She frowned and looked around warily to make sure no one suspicious was around before

opening the car door and getting out to see what happened.

Unexpectedly, she had only taken two steps after getting out of the car when she was suddenly grabbed from behind and had her nose and mouth covered.

She tried to resist, but she blacked out after only two struggles.

Olivia felt like she had a long dream that lasted forever, and she could not wake up no matter

what

Suddenly, she heard someone calling her.

“Liv? Liv? Hurry and wake up

The man’s voice sounded pleasant It felt like a gust of spring breeze and a clear spring flowing. She could not help frowning and reaching out to catch him.

“Don’t go!”

“Liv?”

Olivia felt someone shake her, and she instantly woke up from her unconsciousness and sat up

Where is this?

The lights were dim, the environment damp and cramped, and the air she inhaled had a musty

smell

“Liv?”

Who is it? That voice sounds familiar

Olivia froze for a moment before turning her head.

When she saw the person next to her, she burst into tears and threw her arms around him without saying anything.

I’m glad you’re alright. I thought I’d never see you again.”

Zac stiffened slightly and rubbed her head, saying, "I'm fine. What are you doing here?"

Olivia then came to herself. She looked around and asked, "Zac, where is this? Why are we here?"

"It's a long story. What are you doing back here instead of staying in Murica?"

T

She remembered following Jimmy to Splendor Gardens. Then she thought she had a flat tire, so she got out of the car to check before being drugged unconscious and brought here.

In other words, Jimmy brought her here.

Olivia grabbed Zac's arm. "I came back for you. Then I followed your dad to Splendor Gardens. Later Zac, your dad kidnapped us both."

As soon as he finished speaking, the basement iron door was pushed open, making a squeaking sound, which sounded especially harsh and terrifying in the middle of the night.

Olivia could not help trembling.

Zac grabbed her hand and stood in front of her to protect her. He looked coldly at Jimmy, who walked in. "Dad, have you had enough? How much longer do you want to do this?"

Jimmy looked indifferent "I'll stop as soon as you say yes. It's up to you."

Chapter 597

"Dad!"

Zac glanced at Olivia, who was trembling behind him, and his tone softened slightly. "I can forgive that you locked me up. Why did you bring her here?"

Jimmy stepped forward with great interest and grabbed Olivia from behind Zac.

He touched Olivia's face before smiling creepily. "Don't you think it's bad luck that you look exactly

like a dead person?"

With that said, he narrowed his eyes and squeezed Olivia's jaw, forcing them to look into each other's eyes. "Or is this Olivia Larson?"

Zac was afraid that he was going to hurt Olivia, so he rushed forward and held Olivia in his arms. before looking up sinisterly.

"Dad, don't go out of line!"

"Am I out of line, or are you out of line?"

Jimmy looked like he had seen through them and said with a smile, "I don't believe a substitute would go out of her way to stalk me. Am I right, Ms. Larson?"

Before Zac could speak, Olivia clenched her fists, choked back her fear, and looked up, saying, " Mr. Quinton, I think you misunderstood. I'm not Olivia Larson, who you mentioned. My name is

Phoebe James."

"Phoebe James?"

Jimmy said her name with a half-smile before sneering, "Are there really two people that look so similar?"

"Yes, it's a wide world. It's not the first time I've been mistaken either."

With that said, Olivia glanced at Zac and said, "When I met Zac, he mistook me for Olivia Larson too. Otherwise, we wouldn't have gotten acquainted."

"Oh?" Jimmy glanced at Zac. "Zac, do you think of Ms. James as Olivia's substitute?"

"Mr. Quinton, what does being friends have to do with substituting? Besides, no matter how much

I look like Ms. Larson, I'm not her."

However, Jimmy ignored her and looked at Zac, taunting, "Zac, it seems he has no idea you were using her as Olivia's substitute. You're getting increasingly ridiculous!

"Four years ago, you refused to marry Rainie. And you still refused to marry Dorothy later."

With that said, he stepped forward and grabbed Zac's collar. He said through gritted teeth, "The woman has been dead for four years, and you refuse to marry for a substitute. Should I call you a romantic or a fool?"

Zac pushed him away, snapping, "You're making me get married for selfish reasons. Don't make it sound like it's for me."

"Is it not for you? Is the Quinton family's fortune not going to be yours when I'm gone?"

Suddenly, Jimmy raised his hand and slapped Zac. "Loser! Coward! You're risking the bigger picture for a woman. Do you want to be a lawyer for the rest of your life? I'm telling you. I won't let you get away with it!"

With that said, he walked out of the basement without looking back and slammed the iron door shut.

It all happened so fast that Olivia did not even have time to process it. She was still dumbfounded for a moment.

Zac's face swelled after getting slapped. He walked to a sink nearby, spat a mouthful of blood, and washed his hands.

"Liv..."

After what Jimmy had said, Zac knew he probably would not have a chance to stay with her even if they could get out of there.

Olivia looked up at him like she had just sobered up and asked, "Zac, is your face okay?"

With that said, she walked over and touched it. Frowning, she took out a handkerchief and wetted it at the sink. Then she put the handkerchief on his left face.

"Liv, I..."

Olivia pressed her lips together and interrupted, "You didn't want to marry because of me?"

“1...”

Zac hung his head low, not knowing how to explain.

He knew full well that he could only stay by her side as a friend.

However, how should he explain it now that his cover was exposed?

“I’m sorry.”

Zac froze and looked up at her in shock. “Why did you apologize? I should be the one apologizing for not telling you.”

Olivia shook her head. “No, you’re wrong.”

“Liv...”

“Fred and Ken both mentioned this to me a while ago, saying you might.

Olivia had trouble saying the word “Like” so she pressed her lips together. “I didn’t believe it and wanted to ask you, but I was afraid we’d never be the same again if I did.”

She smiled bitterly as she spoke. “I was selfish. I didn’t want to ask nor think about it because you were the only friend I had left who accompanied me through those times.”

She looked at Zac and said, “Zac, you’re special and important to me. I don’t want to lose you.

“But I was selfish, only enjoying the care and benefits you bring. I never thought about you and even got in the way of your marriage. I...”

“It has nothing to do with you.”

Not wanting to see her blame herself like that again, he explained, “I remember I told you the reason I don’t want to marry the Jameson family four years ago.”

Olivia froze and recalled carefully. He seemed to have mentioned it, but after what Jimmy just said...

“I didn’t want to marry because I hated arranged marriages Secondly, I don’t like the Jameson family. Thirdly, I didn’t want my dad to have his way.”

With that said, Zac sighed and looked up at the dim light as if remembering something that was a long time ago.

“My mom and my dad had an arranged marriage. She fell in love with my dad after spending a long time together. She’s gentle and understanding, so the marriage only trapped her.”

Speaking of which, he gritted his teeth and said hatefully, “And my father-that ungrateful cheater Jimmy Quinton kept enjoying himself outside, forgetting he had a wife at home!

“He had so many affairs outside. Finally, his mistress came to my mother with a pregnant belly and provoked her when I was 15. She was so mad she was sent to the hospital. That night...

Zac’s voice trembled slightly, and his hands shook as if it took all his strength to say the last few

words. “My mom committed suicide because she couldn’t bear it.”

‘Suicide?’

Olivia’s heart twitched. She understood that feeling.

When her father jumped to his death because of Dorothy, she thought the sky had fallen. She hid in her room and cried for a week.

In her opinion, the only things a parent's suicide left on their children were trauma and regret.

They regretted not taking good care of their parents and not doing something to prevent it.

Therefore, Mr. Larson's death was a thorn in her heart to this day.

Her nose felt sore as she thought of these. She slowly hugged Zac and whispered, "Zac, stop thinking about the past."

It was the first time Zac had been so vulnerable in front of her.

She even felt like they were in the same boat.

"Zac, you have my support if you don't want an arranged marriage. We shall see if we can get out."

"Liv. Zac grabbed her shoulders, mustered up his courage, and said, "I have liked you since four years ago."

With that said, he let go of her and sighed to himself. "I wanted to keep it a secret for the rest of my life, but my dad exposed me. I told you about my mom because I don't want to burden you.

"I hope you won't take it to heart. Can we still be friends like before?"

Chapter 599

Olivia was startled, not knowing how to answer.

It must have been impossible to return to the way it was, but she could not bring herself to sever ties with him either.

“Liv, I never thought about it all these years. Don’t feel stressed. And I’ll never do anything against my conscience or principles, so...”

“Of course.” Olivia smiled at him. “Zac, we’re friends, of course. You’re not only my friend but also my savior.”

“Liv...”

“Zac, we should figure out how to get out of here. Are you familiar with the structure here?”

Zac shook his head. “I’ve never been in this house before. Besides, there aren’t even any windows here. We can’t open the iron door either.”

“What do we do then?”

“Let me see. There’s no way I’ll let you be trapped here.”

Zac did not mention he had run away countless times this week, only to be captured again.

Including today, he had gotten out before seeing Olivia. However, he was captured, beaten up, and drugged. He had just woken up.

He knew Jimmy had made up his mind this time.

There was only one simple single bed in the basement. Zac knew Olivia was not well, so he made.

her sit on the bed.

“Get some sleep.”

Olivia looked at the bed that could only fit one person and pressed her lips together. “It’s a single bed.”

“Yeah, don’t worry. I’ll sit on the ground.”

However, Olivia shook her head. “You’ll get sick easily sitting on the floor. Let’s sit on the bed together and sleep against the wall so we can both have some rest.”

“Yeah, sure.”

Olivia did not want to sleep in this environment and situation.

However, it was unknown whether she did not sleep last night and had gone through all the fuss today, but she was exhausted.

Therefore, she soon fell asleep, leaning against Zac.

Zac frowned as he listened to her shallow breathing.

Olivia’s appearance was unexpected, and he panicked.

It seemed he needed to contemplate his escape plan.

He also hoped his help outside would arrive faster.

Splendor Gardens was huge. He was also unfamiliar with the place. Without a car, they would be captured again even if they got out

Rushia

Fred never got Olivia's call.

Well aware of Liv's personality, he began to worry.

What if she barged in on her own?

He wanted to call the police but was worried he would alert the enemy. What if Liv had a plan?

After much thought, he could only call Ken.

However, his several calls went unanswered.

Ken called back when he was at a loss.

"Mr. Lucas, Liv..."

"Mr. Lucas is already asleep. Why do you keep calling so late at night? What's wrong with you?"

Fred froze. 'What's going on?

'Has Ken because corrupted or... did Ken get caught too?'

"Would you put Mr. Lucas on the phone? It's urgent."

"Oh, about Liv?" The woman sneered. "Mr. Lucas isn't interested."

With that said, she hung up.

Fred frowned at the beeping sound, his face darkening gradually.

Something happened!

His gut told him something bad had happened!

Why would Ken do that?

If even Ken had gone rogue, would Liv not send herself over to be played?

The more Fred thought about it, the more uneasy he became. He called Olivia, but her phone was off.

He could only go back to his computer to look for the GPS coordinates of Olivia's phone.

He hoped it would give him some clue.

Chapter 600

Splendor Gardens.

Jimmy was also surprised by Olivia's appearance.

He was still a little uncertain about Olivia's identity.

He had no way of confirming if Phoebe was Olivia.

However he thought of an excellent plan.

After all, there were many people after Olivia.

Some wanted her dead, and some wanted her alive.

Whatever they wanted her for, Jimmy was sure that he could use Phoebe in exchange for more benefits.

However, he still had to consider his choice.

Before he could make up his mind, he had to force his b*stard son again!

Therefore, he led some goons with whips down into the basement.

The iron gate was pushed open with a screech. The screeching noise woke up the two people on the bed.

Seeing them sitting side by side on the bed, Jimmy sneered. "Zac, have you made up your mind?"

Zac's eyes darkened. "Don't go too far. It won't do you any good."

Jimmy could not be bothered to talk to him. He waved his hand, and two goons went over and pushed Zac away. Then they lifted Olivia out of bed like she was a small animal.

“Dad, don’t hurt her!”

“Sure. Promise me that you will marry Dolly, do as I say, help me take over the Jameson family. and go against John with me. And I will let her go.”

Jimmy smiled. “I told you it’s up to you, didn’t I?”

Such conditions were against Zac’s conscience.

Marrying Dolly was a small matter; helping Jimmy was holding the candle to the devil.

John had wronged Olivia, but he did not see fit to hurt him in business.

Besides, if Ocean City fell into Jimmy’s hands, he probably would not stop all the more because

there was no limit to one’s ambition.

With a heinous look on his face, Jimmy hit Olivia with the whip. “I’ll hit her once for every second you used to think Choose yourself.

“No!”

“Do you promise or not?”

Jimmy hit Olivia with the whip again once he finished

Olivia broke out in a cold sweat but dared not scream.

She was afraid Zac would say yes. She wanted to tell him not to promise him, but she was afraid that the more she tried to persuade Zac, the more he would be swayed.

“Jimmy, you’re my dad’s age. Why are you so despicable?”

Jimmy said with a sneer, “Oh, I’m despicable? What rich person in Ocean City isn’t despicable and ruthless? What do you think the business industry is? You think it’s a charity?”

Zac was pinned to the ground by another goon, unable to move and stop Jimmy.

He hated it!

Suddenly, Jimmy seemed to think of something and said, “You look so much like Olivia. Tell me. Should I send you to Olivia’s enemies or the ex-husband who tortured her to death? I think they’ll pay good money to trade with me.”

“What?”

Olivia stared at Jimmy in disbelief.

She did not believe John when he said Jimmy was sinister...

She believed him now.

However, he was not sinister but despicable and low!

What an animal!

“Sure, do it! Whoever you want! But forget about using Zac to complete your evil plot!”

“Okay, you’re bold.”

With that said, Jimmy waved his arm and tried to hit again.

Zac broke free from the goons and rushed to protect Olivia. He took the whip for her.

Jimmy frowned, and a chill flashed through his eyes.

What a useless son!

Therefore, he raised his hand and struck again.

“Okay, since you’re so tough, I will beat you until you give in. I’ll see how many lives you have to fight me! As for this woman...”

“I promise!”

Olivia froze and shook her head at Zac. “Zac, don’t promise him...”