

G.H Hooked 61

Chapter 61

Dorothy headed upstairs and stood outside the glass door, looking at Olivia on the ground. She shouted, Look, Olivia. Johnny doesn't care about the truth from your perspective."

Then, Dorothy went to open the glass door, but she realized that John locked the door. He had even taken the key with him.

Dorothy froze, and she kicked the glass door with hatred. "Damn it!"

Olivia leaned weakly against the guardrail. Her eyes were only slightly open. "Dorothy, why are you angry? You've won."

"Oh, it makes me angry that you might think my whole plan was just to make you stay out in the sun!"

Of course she was angry.

She had planned so many things and even found the man from two years ago.

However, this was how things turned out.

All John did was lock up Olivia and hit her twice. He did not mention divorce or seem to want to kill her.

He only asked that b*tch to reflect on her mistakes.

No man would be able to stand it if their wife cheated on them. John had hated Olivia for cheating on him for two years, yet he was so calm before a woman as evil as her.

Dorothy felt threatened. She wondered if John noticed something fishy going on with her.

She glared at the woman on the balcony again, clenched her fist, and angrily banged on the glass door.

If John did not lock the door, she could kill this b*tch right now.

Sometimes, she did not know if John was punishing Olivia or protecting her.

Seeing Dorothy gnashing her teeth, Olivia suddenly felt amused.

“Dorothy, you’re so angry because you wonder why Johnny still doesn’t divorce me, right?”

“Yes. Why are you still shamelessly staying here? Don’t you feel ashamed of yourself?”

“Heh. Dorothy, whom do you think is the s*t? Me, or you, the mistress?”

“You!”

Olivia sat upright. Her clear eyes had arrogance and pride in them.

“If you can do it, you should immediately ask Johnny to divorce me. Why don’t you get pregnant with his baby? I’m sure he’ll marry you then.”

Even though Olivia was saying it, she still felt heartbroken.

No woman was willing to share her man with another woman, and her husband had brought a mistress into her home.

She was even giving suggestions to this mistress.

Dorothy was startled. Then, she smiled and said, "That's a good idea. I'll go to Johnny now. Maybe I'll get pregnant tonight. Let's see how much longer you'll hold the title of Mrs. Freeman."

With that, she turned around with a smile and walked out.

Shortly afterward, Olivia saw Dorothy drive out of the peninsula's compound.

Dorothy was serious about her suggestion, leaving Olivia speechless.

However, it made no difference when she thought about it. They had probably already slept together.
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Her heart ached, and the pain in her lungs hurt her. Her weak body got weaker.

She could only sneer. "So what? So what if you're pregnant? He could ask you to abort it."

Then, she began to laugh maniacally.

She must have gone crazy. Before this, she could even pity rabbits if she saw John eating their meat, an

Her weak body made her lose consciousness and fall into a coma.

A voice in her head told her, "Don't sleep! Don't die! You have to take revenge on them!"

The sound continued to haunt her, and she did not know how many hours had passed when she opened her eyes a

Lightning flashed in the dark sky, making Olivia shrink her neck and hide in the corner of the balcony.

There were still pieces of broken porcelain on her legs and hands. Fortunately, only two shattered tiles h

Olivia stood up and looked out over the balcony.

She could not just sit here and do nothing. She should do something!

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There were no windows on the balcony, so she would get wet if it rained.

Moreover... she felt like John would not be coming back since he had Dorothy accompanying him.

Her heart gave her another faint twitching pain at the thought, but she fought it off.

With the glass doors locked and with no way out, she looked down at the lawn she had landed on the last time she climbed out. She probably could do it again....

Olivia took a deep breath and carefully climbed over the railing. However, her legs slipped, and she nearly

fell.

She gritted her teeth and pulled all of the tiles out of her palm. Then, she tried to crawl over the railing again. She moved down inch by inch.

However, just before she hit the ground, her hand slipped because it was covered in blood. She fell straight to the lawn, making the tiles in her leg embed deeper into her skin.

Olivia did not have the time for this. She needed to get inside.

She limped to the front door and keyed in her password, but an error message showed up.

She tried her fingerprints, but they did not exist in the system.

The door was right in front of her, but she could not get in because they had changed the passcode.

She smiled wryly as she thought, 'Do they have to be so cruel?'

They had even changed the password.

Olivia had installed this combination lock without John's knowledge. She had no idea how he found out.

It must have been on the night Zac brought her back to look for Dorothy.

Olivia crossed her arms over her chest as she shuddered and looked at the sky.

It looked like the rain would be heavy. She had to find shelter.

Unfortunately, as she walked around the yard, she could not find any shelter from the rain. Finally, her gaze fell on the bicycle beside her.

A voice in her head told her, "Run away!"

The last time, John had caught her right after she escaped. She hoped he would not find her this time.

Olivia coughed again. It made her throat feel like it was about to tear apart. She frowned.

It was better to go to the hospital than stand in the rain. At least she could stay alive there.

Olivia stumbled as she got onto the bicycle. However, she had not eaten anything for three days, and her body was swaying. The wound on her hands and legs made her condition worse.

However, she gritted her teeth and did not stop even when she bit her tongue until it bled.

The peninsula was far from the city, and few cars passed by the area. She would need to ride the bicycle out of here if she wanted to save herself.

Olivia needed to find out how long she had cycled before she could cycle any longer. Her eyes drooped, and she fell to the ground.

Then, the rain began to pour down on her.

Olivia muttered, "Is this the end of my life?"

Suddenly, the lights of a car flashed, and the car stopped before her. She held her breath.

'Could it be Johnny?'

She feared John might strangle her to death if he found out she had tried to escape.

"Liv?"

However, a pair of warm, strong hands carried her up. Before she could see who it was, she lost.

consciousness.

'Johnny, I suddenly feel regret.'

If she had not met him seventeen years ago, she might have died then and would not be suffering now.

Now, her body felt empty, and all she felt was heartbroken. The only thing keeping her alive was the willpower to seek vengeance.

After a long time, Olivia opened her eyes again. Looking at the person in the white coat before her, she knew she was not dead yet.

When the doctor saw her awake, he frowned and asked anxiously, "Did someone imprison you? Why are there so many injuries on your body?"

"And Miss, you're two months pregnant."

Chapter 63

Pregnant?

"What did you say, doctor? I'm pregnant?" Olivia looked at the doctor in disbelief.

The doctor sighed. "Yes, but Ms. Larson, you have lung cancer. You are not fit for pregnancy.

"I told you before to rest well, but you refused to do chemotherapy, and you've been admitted to the hospital every three days with injuries. Ms. Larson, no one can save your life now, even if he's a God."

Finally, the doctor pursed his lips and suggested, "Ms. Larson, abort the baby. You can live an extra few days if you do."

All that remained in Olivia's mind was the fact that she was pregnant.

After a miscarriage two years ago, the doctors said she would have trouble conceiving again. For the next two years, she indeed never conceived again.

Now...

She lowered her head and rubbed her hands back and forth over her stomach. This was a baby she had gained throughout all this pain. How could she abort it?

The rift between her and John had started with her miscarriage. If she kept this baby, maybe she could fix their relationship.

After a long time, Olivia lifted her head. "Doctor, let me think about it."

When the doctor saw the glow in her eyes, he knew she would not give up and could say nothing more. He could only shake his head and say, "Okay."

What a beautiful young girl! He had no idea how someone could torture a woman like her into such a state.

Olivia was immersed in the complex emotions of pregnancy. Her cancer might not give her the chance to carry the baby to term or give birth to it.

However, she was willing to use the baby to spend some quality time with Johnny.

She hated John and blamed him for everything. However, they had once had a beautiful life, and she still hoped they could go back in time. However...

She was lost in thought when she remembered what happened yesterday.

Perhaps, in John's mind, they could not get back together anymore.

Suddenly, someone forcefully pushed the door open. John angrily walked into the ward and dragged Olivia out of bed.

"Olivia, how dare you try to escape! Which one of your lovers are you meeting this time?"

John's words were like a basin of water extinguishing Olivia's hope.

She was right. Nothing could go back to the way it was before.

Olivia felt uncomfortable being dragged around by him and coughed. "Johnny, I am pregnant."

John froze for a few seconds before he sneered. "Olivia, you really have cheated me in endless ways. Two years ago, the doctors said you couldn't conceive again. Whom are you trying to fool?"

Olivia felt her breath getting heavy, and her disappointment drowned her.

John did not believe her.

He did not believe her even when she said she was pregnant.

John shoved her onto the bed because she was not speaking anymore. "Are you trying to ignore me again?"

Last evening, John had looked at the dark clouds outside the window and could not help himself from fe

Olivia had pneumonia. She had almost died in the rain the last time, and now he had locked her on the b

He had paced restlessly in front of the French windows.

When it rained, Wes came in and reminded him. "Sir, it's time for the meeting."

However, John took his car keys and left, saying, "Meeting postponed."

John drove to the peninsula. He wished Olivia would die, but he was also heartbroken at the thought of

The rain grew heavier, gradually blurring his view. John was speeding on the road. As he took a turn, he

However, the accident was not serious, so John continued speeding to the peninsula. However, when he got back home, he saw no

The rain had wet the balcony floor. John slipped and grabbed the railing because the lights were not on.

Chapter 64

Afraid Olivia had fallen or gotten hurt, John looked down, but there was no sign of her.

He only learned that Olivia had escaped again when he received a phone call from Zac.

She had run away again.

“John, you don’t believe anything I say. It makes me very tired. Do you think we should continue our relationship?”

Olivia’s slow voice snapped John out of his thought. He glared at Olivia fiercely.

“You want to get a divorce and run off with another man? No way!”

Then, John took out his mobile phone, pulled Olivia by her hair, and put her face close to the phone. Look, this is your brother. Do you want him to die?”

Olivia felt like her scalp was about to tear off her head. Tears shimmered in her eyes as she looked at Ian on the phone screen. She could do nothing as her body turned to jelly.

John was right. She had nowhere to go.

With her brother in John's hands and their child in her womb, she had nowhere to escape.

Everything had gone full circle and arrived back to the same issue.

Tears rolled down her pale cheeks, and she sobbed. "Well, Johnny, I'll do whatever you say."

John felt heartbroken, yet he was displeased with her answer. He let go of her and kept his phone away .

"Olivia, remember this! You are my woman. Don't ever think about marrying another man in this lifetime ." She tried to grit her teeth and bear it. However, a sudden unknown courage struck her, and she scoff ed and said, "Johnny, you have brought your mistress home. How dare you stop me from doing the sa me!"

John's face turned gloomy as he clenched his teeth. "You cheated on me first!"

She cheated...

"Johnny, I'm tired of explaining that I didn't cheat. Dorothy framed me!"

"Framed you? Dolly is so kind. Why would she frame you?"

"Yes, she's kind. Why don't you ask her why she's not on the peninsula? Why did I run away?"

Olivia rose from her bed. Her eyes were red, and tears were streaming down her face. She screamed a t John. "I just wanted to get out of the rain. That's why I climbed down from the balcony. Then I found o ut someone changed the lock password!

"Dorothy isn't at home. You and her have been having a good time all night and leaving me alone in the rain. Don't you feel guilty about that?"

Shocked, John's voice was not as harsh as before.

"She's not with me."

Olivia sneered. "If she's not with you, you should see if she's also cheating on you."

The word 'also' made John angry, and he gripped Olivia's jaw.

"Olivia, are you finally admitting that you cheated on me?"

"When I say I didn't cheat on you, you don't believe me. When I said I cheated, you choose to believe m

The pinch on her chin was painful, but her heartbroken situation hurt her more.

For a long time, she looked at John, the man who had once loved her to the core. She asked desperately,
" So, Johnny, what do you want from m want to starve me to death?"

'Starving her death?'

"Dorothy has cooked for you, but you didn't eat it."

"Heh!"

Olivia smiled wryly and bit her lips. "My stomach is empty, John. I haven't eaten for three days, and I'm
a

John's heart skipped a beat. He felt sorry and could not bear to hurt her anymore.

He let go and went out. As he was leaving, he happened to run into the doctor.

“Sir, Ms. Larson’s stomach is empty. There’s nothing in it. If her health worsens, she’ll get gastritis or even

Then, the doctor added. “Her pneumonia will also turn into lung cancer.”

Chapter 65

John froze for a moment. Her pneumonia would become lung cancer, and her stomach was empty, so she had really not eaten.

‘Dorothy lied to me?’

‘But Dolly is so kind. She saved me when I was on the verge of dying. How could a girl like her lie to me?’

John did not leave the hospital. he lingered in the corridor.

His mind was a mess like never before. Clivia might not be lying about her pregnancy if she was telling the truth about Dorothy.

Suddenly, a nurse pulled another nurse in as she ran through the corridor. “Quick! Miss Ellis from the accident yesterday is losing blood again. Please go to the blood bank to see if there’s more AB–negative blood.

“Hurry up! She’s in the emergency room.”

John's expression changed. He stretched out his hand and stopped the nurse. "Is the name of the person who got into a car accident Dorothy Ellis?"

The nurse nodded in shock. "Yes. Are you the patient's family member?"

John nodded.

"Sir, please hurry up. Your wife is short of blood. If the blood bank is short on blood, she might be in a life-endangering situation."

The nurse who had gone to take the blood returned before they arrived at Dorothy's room.

"The last bag of AB-negative blood was used by another patient brought in last night. It will take an hour

for the new blood to arrive. What should we do now?"

John looked at Olivia's ward. Who else could the other AB-negative blood patient from last night be?

He stormed into Olivia's room and yanked her from her bed as the doctor was drawing her blood for tests.

"Johnny, why are you pulling on me?" Olivia was in pain and tapped his hand.

"Why? To play your part, of course!"

"What do you mean?"

John turned around, pinched her jaw, and looked at her coldly. "What did you say? Did you know Dolly was in a car accident last night?"

“You took away the blood that was going to save her, so you should make it up for it.”

Shocked, Olivia looked at John in a panic. She felt so distressed she almost fainted.

The man she loved wanted her to drag her body around to save her enemy.

She would not agree to it.

Olivia desperately wrenched out of John’s grip. Her pair of beautiful eyes had turned red.

“John, don’t push it! Dorothy tortured me until I landed in the hospital. You want me to save her? In your dreams!”

“You must save her!”

“Must? John, are you crazy, or am I? You want me to save that b*tch? The b*tch who killed my family an

Olivia roared.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Why would someone as kind as Dolly kill your family?”

A strange smile appeared on Olivia’s face. Then, she climbed up the railing by the window. She gritted h

“John, if you’re so capable, why can’t you understand that Dorothy is lying to you? Why don’t you

investigate Uncle Wallace’s death?”

Sometimes, a person’s outburst of emotions lasted only a split second.

Olivia had been bearing with him and hoping that things would change. However, she saw no future with him anymore.

She had always wanted to have John's baby, yet this was happening now.

Now, she was dying. What was the point of having the baby?

Why would she give birth to the baby and hand it over to a mean lady like Dorothy?

Chapter 66

John looked at Olivia, frowning. His body shuddered involuntarily as he shouted, "Come down! Olivia, think about your brother."

"Bah! Besides threatening me with my brother, what else do you have? You said you would love and protect me for the rest of my life. Look at what you're doing now."

As Olivia spoke, tears flowed down her cheeks.

She felt wronged, so wronged!

"I married you because you got down on one knee and swore you'd love me. Look at what you've done now."

John felt heartbroken. He had seen Olivia like this before.

When they were in love, she was once wronged like this. Back then, she had also been crying like this, out

of breath.

This woman hated being wronged.

How could he forget?

He reached out his hand to pull Olivia, but she dodged it.

“Go away! Stay back. I’m not going to save that woman!”

John’s heart softened, and he said gently, “Liv, why don’t you come down first?”

Dumbfounded, Olivia felt like John had become gentle again, just like before.

She sat on the railing, crying and shaking her head. “No, you’re lying to me. You lie to me every time.”

The doctors and nurses did not dare to approach her. Some of them dialed a rescue call, but they would only get here in a while. That was what they were most worried about.

Then, the doctor said, “Ms. Larson, think of your baby. He has just come into this world.”

“No. I’m not going to give birth to him. I’m going to abort him, doctor.”

She was hesitant, but John often put her in desperate situations. She did not dare risk her life again.

She had loved John for many years, yet their love had turned out like this.

God knew how happy she was when she met John again.

However...

Tears had blurred Olivia's vision, and she could only hear the piercing, ringing sound in her ear. She could only hear John talking but not what he was saying.

She closed her eyes slowly. It would be so nice to be dead.

Even though John had caught Ian, it did not seem like he had tortured him. It was better for Ian to be with John than with his sister, who was dying.

She leaned back slowly and wondered what death would feel like.

'Would it hurt?'

She let go of her grip and closed her eyes to feel the wind.

Suddenly, before her body could fall off the bar, she felt herself falling into a familiar and hard chest.

When she opened her eyes, she saw John looking at her, worried. It made her think it was an illusion.

She pursed her lips. "So, jumping off a building does cause hallucinations. Johnny, I might not marry you

"No! I told you, I won't let you die, Olivia!"

A cold voice rang in her ears and suddenly woke her up. When she looked at John again, she saw the c

It had turned out to be a hallucination. What a shame!

John took her back to the bed, pulled off his tie, and tied her hands to the bed. He gritted his teeth and s

Olivia looked at him and sneered, "Johnny, you cannot keep me. Death is already calling me."

"Don't take my words for granted! You have to give birth to the child, too!"

Suddenly, she turned and looked at him. "Johnny, aren't you going to doubt me? What if the baby isn't.
y

Anger boiled in John. He strangled Olivia's neck.

"You have to give birth to the baby even if he is another man's. I'll torture him in front of you."

Chapter 67

Olivia's body trembled, and she could not breathe. She thought about struggling, but she felt disappointed and lost hope when she saw John's cold gaze.

'Forget it. That's it.'

She was tired, and dying at John's hands did not seem so bad.

John had saved her life. Dying in his hands meant she could return her debt to him.

Then, she slowly closed her eyes and no longer struggled. It was as though she was waiting for death.

The hand around her neck loosened, and John's cold voice came. He was warning her.

"Olivia, I told you to be obedient. Why aren't you listening to me?"

Olivia coughed violently, her lungs aching from lack of oxygen. She pressed her chest with her free hand and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

John was shocked. He did not expect Olivia to cough blood.

“Olivia, stop pretending!”

‘Pretend?’”

“Isn’t Dorothy the one who’s pretending?”

Olivia glanced at John and lifted her bloody hand. “Why don’t you test if this is my blood?”

John frowned and said coldly, “Olivia, you’d better be obedient and not challenge my patience.”

Then, he turned around and walked out of the ward.

Olivia called him with a smile and said, “Don’t you want my blood? Aren’t you going to save Dorothy?”

However, John did not stop and walked out.

At the door, he grabbed the doctor. “If you dare to abort her baby, I will make this hospital go bankrupt!”

The doctor was frightened by the look in John’s eyes and shuddered without saying a word.

After he left, the nurse came to him and reminded him, “Doctor, I forgot to tell you before this. That man is John, and the one inside is his wife, Olivia.”

The doctor, who only liked researching medicine, had no interest in gossip news. He did not know who they were, only their names.

He suddenly realized the situation and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead. "I was wondering why. t here was another Olivia Larson in Ocean City."

The nurse shook her head speechlessly and did not forget to remind him. "You'd better listen to John, o r else..."

After John left, the doctor glanced at the ward and shook his head.

After everyone left, Olivia lay on her bed. Her tears had already soaked her pillows, and they were still flowing non-stop.

"What's the matter with me?"

It was not the first time she had been heartbroken, so why did she feel so devastated now?

John did not want her child and did not even believe that the child was his.

She did not know how long she cried before she finally passed out under the influence of the drugs.

When she woke up again, it was dark.

Her stomach was rumbling. Although she had received the nutrient solution, she had not eaten, and her

Suddenly, she smelled something good. When she turned around, She saw Zac pouring porridge for he

Seeing her awake, he gently asked, "Awake? I made some porridge. Do you want to get up and drink so

Olivia felt so wronged for a moment that tears ran down her face.

Zac was terrified and quickly gave her some tissues. "What's happened to you? Is there something wrong?"

Olivia shook her head. "No, I was just a little touched. I didn't expect you to cook me my first meal in four days."

"Four days?"

Zac was startled and looked at her in disbelief. "What did you say? Four days without food?"

"Well, yeah."

As she tried to brace herself, she glanced at her right hand and saw that Zac had loosened the tie binding

her to the bed.

She sat up. "Did you save me last night?"

Chapter 68

Zac nodded. "Well, sorry. I had a court case this morning, so I called Johnny. He... didn't bully you, did he?" Recalling what happened, Olivia pretended to be calm and looked away.

She forced a smile. "No."

Zac knew she was lying, but he did not want to expose her lie, so he did not ask further. He helped her set up the table and put the bowl of porridge on it.

"This porridge is made with chicken soup, which is very nutritious."

“Thank you.”

Sometimes, she felt like she would have already died countless times if Zac had not saved her again and again.

However, she could not repay him with anything besides her thanks.

Her right hand was covered in red marks from John’s tie, and the cut on her palm looked even more frightening.

Her body was, after all, broken.

Olivia lowered her head to drink the porridge until she finished a bowl. She felt more alive as she handed the bowl to Zac. “Do you have any more of this?”

Zac noticed her appetite and nodded. “I’ll fill your bowl with some more.”

“Thank you.”

It was another plain thanks.

Just as Zac was about to speak, Olivia suddenly said, “Zac, I’m pregnant.”

Zac’s hand shuddered, and he almost spilled porridge on the table. A strange feeling arose in him.

He put the new bowl of porridge down in front of her. He repressed his emotions, trembling. “What are you going to do?”

“Zac, this afternoon, I made a scene with John. I pretended I wanted to commit suicide by jumping off a building. I wanted to see his reaction.

“Guess what?”

A trace of pity flashed across Zac’s eyes. Then, he calmly said, “He won’t let you die.”

“Well, yes. He doesn’t want me to die, but not because of me. It’s for Dorothy, because I’m Dorothy’s mobile blood bank.”

She ate a mouthful of porridge. A bitter smile appeared on her face. “To my surprise, I thought about aborting the child. I told Johnny I didn’t want to give birth to his child.”

“Your body isn’t fit for it. You made the right choice.”

Olivia did not speak. She lowered her head and stuffed a mouthful of porridge into it. Then, she swallowed the whole mouthful with tears rolling down her cheeks.

Zac noticed it and felt as though something sharp was piercing his heart. He wanted to advise her but chose to remain silent.

When she swallowed the mouthful, Olivia suddenly turned around and looked at him.

“Zac, do you think the best way to take revenge on Johnny is to make him fall in love with me again? Th

“Olivia, your health...”

“I know. I have terminal cancer and can only live for another six months. But maybe I’ll live longer than expected.”

“Aren’t you planning to get revenge on Dorothy?”

“Yes. This is a way to get revenge on both of them. And as long as I live, I’ll work on finding out the truth

A murderer like her should be punished.

Zac did not know what he should do. It was pointless to try to advise her. He could only nod his head.”
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“Why are you helping me?”

Her question stunned Zac. Before he could answer, the sound of hurried footsteps came from the door.
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Noticing Zac, John mocked him. “Zac, are you trying to be her knight in shining armor?”

Chapter 69

Zac frowned slightly. “Johnny.”

John walked past him, overturned the table, and pulled her up. “Well, Olivia?”

Not knowing what had happened, Olivia could only bear the pain and explain. “Johnny, I have nothing to do with Zac. Don’t misunderstand us.”

“Nothing? Why would he take you to the hospital in the middle of the night if you have nothing to do with him?”

“Johnny, I have nothing left to say if you refuse to believe in me, but you should trust your best friend, right? Don’t make things nasty.”

Bang!

John let go

of Olivia suddenly, causing her head to crash onto the table. "Olivia, you are such a sl*t!"

Olivia felt dizzy from the knock, and her vision turned black. The sudden pain dumbfounded her.

Seeing that Zac was about to interfere, John glared at him. "What are you trying to do? Are you trying to help my wife? Do you know that the more you try to save her, the angrier I get?"

Zac did not dare to step forward because of what John had said.

He knew John would try to kill Olivia again each time he saved her from him. Zac felt like he was not doing the right thing and was the bad guy.

Then, Zac heard John questioning Olivia. "Olivia, you're such a hypocrite! I thought you were just a sl*t, always pretending to be weak and threatening me with your death. I didn't expect you to go so far as to hire a murderer."

Hire a murderer?

The splitting pain in Olivia's head was killing her, but she frowned when she heard John's accusation. With her hand covering her head, she looked at John, puzzled. "Johnny, what are you talking about? What about hiring a murderer?"

"Keep on pretending! You arranged Dolly's accident. What else do you have to say?"

"What?"

Olivia thought she was hearing things. She grabbed John's shirt and asked, "What did you say? What car accident? Faking a car accident? It has nothing to do with me..."

"Nothing to do with you? Do you think Dorothy or that driving is framing you instead?"

"It wasn't me..."

John refused to listen to her explanation. He dragged her out of bed and all the way out of the room.

Olivia was already weak. Even after eating two bowls of porridge, she was still weak. How could she

stand John's torment?

Her legs were unable to stand. John dragged her to the ground, hurting her pale instep.

"Let me go, Johnny. Where are you taking me?"

"The police station."

"It's not me. I didn't do anything!"

"Olivia, let's see how you'll seduce men in there. I'll make you stay in jail until you give birth to that illegitimate child."

Olivia lay on her stomach and spit out a mouthful of blood. She lifted her hand and wiped the blood from the corners of her mouth. Her pale face looked desperate.

"Johnny, this is your child, not an illegitimate one. I've never..."

Before she could finish, John turned around and left.

He did not want to hear another word from this woman. He never thought the woman he loved could be

so vicious.

Before this, she pushed Dorothy into the sea over her jealousy, and afterward, she hurt Dorothy twice with a knife!

It was because he had been too kind and trusted this woman so much. Otherwise, Dorothy would not have nearly died so many times.

John clenched his fists and did not look back. He got in the car and went back to the hospital.

Someone dragged Olivia up and put her inside a detention center.

Inside, a group of people surrounded her. Each and every one of them was flexing their muscles and loo

“What do you want to do?”

She protected her stomach, afraid they might harm the baby.

“Mr. Freeman asked us to teach you a good lesson. Of course, we couldn’t disobey his orders.” Then, fis

Chapter 70

That night, Olivia was on the balcony. She heard Dorothy talking on the phone as she headed downstairs.

“John didn’t kill you. What are you afraid of? How can you prove that Olivia cheated on John if you don’t show up?”

“Well, wait for me. I’ll be right there. Make sure everything is done perfectly.”

Dorothy did not look for John. She must have known Olivia had escaped. So, she set up an accident to cover for her mysterious whereabouts last night.

‘Heh! What a mean woman. Her plans are always perfect.

‘No wonder I lost to Dorothy. I’ve never been someone who uses despicable means and pretends to be weak.

‘Looks like I chose the wrong method to keep my man.

‘I think I should learn from Dorothy.’

John sped to the police station. After he pulled over, he dragged Olivia out of the car.

As they walked into the police station, Olivia felt dizzy, and the pain in her chest increased.

‘I don’t have any painkillers. What if I cough blood again?’

As soon as they entered, they saw a man pointing at Olivia and shouting, “Mr. Freeman, this is the woman. who paid me to do this. It’s not my fault. I was just doing what I was being paid for.”

John squeezed Olivia’s jaw and lifted her head. “Look carefully. Is it her?”

“Yes. I was offered half a million to crash that car... Mr. Freeman, please forgive me. I didn’t know the person in the car was your woman.”

'Your woman?'

Olivia sneered. "Idiot. I'm the real Mrs. Freeman."

The man was terrified. He did not know who Olivia was. He had only taken the offer, not expecting it to be so complicated.

He looked at John in fear. He was worried he was doomed if this woman was the real Mrs. Freeman.

Unexpectedly, John lifted Olivia's head roughly and looked at her coldly. "Olivia, what do you have to say now? Do you still think I'm accusing you of something you haven't done?"

"Johnny, if you think I hired this man, why aren't you suspecting Dorothy too?"

After that, Olivia said with a wry smile, "Well, I know why. To you, I'm the devil while Dorothy is an angel."

"The witness is here. Why are you still pretending like I'm slandering you?"

"Are you going to put me in jail?"

"Yes."

John responded with a cold voice.

Olivia seemed to hear the sound of her heart shattering into pieces. She froze and looked aggrieved.

Seeing her like this, John was frustrated. He let go of her and looked at her arrogantly.

“Olivia, let’s see how you’ll seduce men in there. I’ll make you stay in jail until you give birth to that illegitimate child.”

Olivia lay on her stomach and spit out a mouthful of blood. She lifted her hand and wiped the blood from the corners of her mouth. Her pale face looked desperate.

“Johnny, this is your child, not an illegitimate one. I’ve never...”

Before she could finish, John turned around and left.

He did not want to hear another word from this woman. He never thought the woman he loved could be

so vicious.

Before this, she pushed Dorothy into the sea over her jealousy, and afterward, she hurt Dorothy twice w

It was because he had been too kind and trusted this woman so much. Otherwise, Dorothy would not have nearly died so many times.

John clenched his fists and did not look back. He got in the car and went back to the hospital.

Someone dragged Olivia up and put her inside a detention center.

Inside, a group of people surrounded her. Each and every one of them was flexing their muscles and loo

“What do you want to do?”

She protected her stomach, afraid they might harm the baby.

“Mr. Freeman asked us to teach you a good lesson. Of course, we couldn’t disobey his orders.” Then, fis