

G.H Hooked 611

Chapter 611

“Brain tumor?”

The first reaction Olivia had was to think that John was lying.

However, she did not speak immediately. She looked up at him carefully and sized him up.

“You’re just making me want to leave you more.”

A dash of dejectedness flashed across John’s eyes. “You don’t believe me?”

Olivia shook her head. “I don’t. How could you have a brain tumor? I’d believe you if you said have pneumonia since you smoke too much.”

“I know you’re punishing me, Liv. You’re doing everything I did to you over the past four

“If you want to think about it like that, I won’t stop you.”

“Liv...”

years.”

you

Olivia pushed John away. “My husband is outside. We’re about to get married, and now, the entire town and even the entire world knows about it. If there’s anything between me and you, it’ll be seen as infidelity.”

As she spoke, she looked at John and smiled faintly. "John Freeman, I don't wish for the past to repeat itself."

Olivia was referring to the news of her cheating.

Six years ago, the news of her cheating with another man was all over the place.

At that time, John believed it and took revenge on her for the next two years.

Olivia really did not want to experience a time like that ever again.

Even if she and Zac were only pretending to be married, she did not want the reporters to be able to write whatever they wanted to.

"Liv?"

Zac's voice rang out from the outside. Olivia walked past John and was about to go out. "I'm here,

Zac."

Zac walked over. "Sorry. I had to take that call."

"It's okay. What do you think?"

"Hmm, it's pretty nice. What do you think? If you don't like it, we can always choose again."

Olivia did not want too much hassle, so she smiled. "This one, then. What about your clothes? Have you picked one?"

Just as she was done speaking, John walked out of the changing room and stared coldly at Zac.

Zac was not surprised as he looked back at John quietly. "John, as my former friend, you'd come to my wedding this weekend, right?"

John looked at Olivia and nodded his head. "Yeah. I will."

"Okay, I'll save you a spot."

John walked out stoically, and when he got into the car, he cradled his head and leaned against the window.

Wes, who saw him, took out some medication and passed it to him. "Hurry and eat your medication, sir."

John took it from Wes and swallowed it without drinking even a sip of water.

Was she this pathetic four years ago too?

She took her medication in secret, while he tortured her, made her suffer, and misunderstood her...

How did she ever survive that?

Wes could not help but sigh when he saw John like this. "Sir, why don't you tell Madam? I'm sure

she..."

"She didn't believe me."

Wes wanted to say to John that it served him right, but after thinking about it, he changed his mind. "Sir, I'm sure Madam has her own hardships. Now that Jimmy Quinton is on your back, maybe Madam is trying to do this for you...."

Even John did not believe that. He grimaced and laughed self mockingly. "Wes, do you believe what you're saying?"

Wes did not reply to him.

Because even he did not believe himself.

He already knew what Madam's thoughts were when they were overseas.

What happened most probably did not have anything to do with John.

"Head back to the office."

"Okay."

"How's the thing I wanted you to investigate?"

"Jimmy Quinton's main target is the Jameson family, so he wanted Mr. Quinton to have a marriage arrangement with Dorothy."

"What about the rest?"

"That Jimmy was probably trying to first finish off the Jameson family, then go against the Freeman Group. I suspect that he's amongst those that were against the Freeman group four years ago."

"Who's the person behind all of this?"

“Sir, they are very secretive. I can’t find anything on them at all.”

John closed his eyes and pinched the place in between his brows. “What about Murica?”

“I heard Xavier Hemsworth has come to Ocean City as well.”

“When?”

“Today.”

Today? What a coincidence.

John could not help but suspect a little. Xavier’s motives might not be as simple as him just liking Olivia.

Chapter 612

After trying on wedding gowns, Zac sent Olivia back.

Before she got out of the car, Zac called out to her. “Liv, after we get married, you’ll have to move in with me.”

After that, he was afraid that she would misunderstand, so he was quick to explain. “But you can rest assured. I’ll let you have the master bedroom, and I’ll just sleep in the guest room.”

Olivia looked at how nervous Zac was and pursed her lips. “Zac, we’ll be a team in the future. Of course we’ll live together. It’s time we have a good discussion on how to fight against them.

“After we get married, Jimmy Quinton won’t take a break. He will do everything he can to cause trouble, and Dorothy won’t let me go. We have to figure out what to do as soon as possible.”

“Okay. Don’t worry. I’ll get people to protect you.”

Olivia wanted to say more, but in the end, she did not. She merely smiled. “Stay safe when you head back. I’ll go on up.”

“Okay, goodbye.”

“Goodbye.”

After going up, Olivia had Fred calling her on her phone.

“What’s going on, Liv? Getting married? Why are you and Zac getting married all of a sudden?”

Fred was fumbling with his words. “I know Zac is a good man but... you don’t like him, right? Didn’t you say you wouldn’t ever remarry? Why are you... All of a sudden?”

Fred was asking too many questions all at once, giving Olivia a headache.

“You’re asking so many questions at once. How am I supposed to reply to all of them?”

“Liv, just tell me this first: why?”

“It’s a little complicated... You could say that we have our reasons.”

“I know. Does it have anything to do with Zac’s disappearance?”

Olivia nodded. “Yes.”

Fred exhaled. “What now? Are you getting married for real, or is this a show? Are you really going to be with him from now on? Are you really over John Freeman?”

Sometimes, Olivia felt like Fred was really nosy.

However, there was nothing she could do about him.

He was her brother. What else, other than pampering him, could she have done?

“I haven’t thought about anything so far into the future yet. But I know I won’t be divorcing him for a very long time.”

“Liv, you’ve got my head spinning. You... You’re getting more and more confusing for me now.

What about me and Lyla?”

“When things settle down, I’ll get the both of you back.”

“What’s with you, Liv? Now Lyla is asking me every day if Zac’s her daddy... How do you want me to reply?”

This question...

Olivia sighed. She walked to the balcony and her eyes darkened. “Fred, if Lyla really wants a Daddy, then tell her that Zac’s her daddy.”

Within the multitude of choices, Olivia felt like Zac was the most suitable candidate.

Even though it was a little humiliating for him to suddenly become someone else’s dad... She trusted him the most.

“Liv, you didn’t think this through, did you? What if you divorce him? Lyla will come and ask me again why her Daddy and Mommy are getting divorced. Then what will you want me to say?”

Olivia was speechless.

Classic Fred. He was always thinking ten steps ahead.

However, where could she find the time to think of something that was so far away?

The things she had to think about right now were already a huge mess. She would leave tomorrow’s worries for tomorrow.

“Then tell her that even after the divorce, he’s still her daddy.”

Fred was silent for a while before he spat, “You’ve changed, Liv.”

“How so?”

“You’re more daring now and more reckless. You used to be very wary and careful.”

Olivia burst out into laughter. “Okay. Uncle Fred, with you helping me take care of Lyla, of course I get to be free! Don’t overthink now.”

“We’re not going back for your wedding. I’ll call you then.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, the smile on Olivia’s lips began to fade.

She did not even know if this wedding would go on smoothly or not.

Knowing what Dorothy was like, she would be sure to appear and wreak havoc, and if Jimmy

Quinton got a foothold on them, she would be done for.

She could not help but sigh when she thought about this.

There was indeed no more peace the moment she came back to Ocean City.

Chapter 613

Olivia was feeling a little bit of insomnia. It could have been because of the multitude of things that happened recently.

At midnight, she sat on the balcony to look at the stars. She could not help but think back to the day before she and John got married.

At the time, she was really nervous, but she was also very excited.

She would be on long calls with John every night.

She did most of the talking, and John did most of the listening.

Even though she fell asleep first every time she was talking, John would never hang up. He would wait till the next morning and be the first one to wish her a good morning when she woke up.

Those were very happy days, and every time Olivia thought about it, she would think that the John from back then was a completely different person than the current John.

When did they stop trusting each other?

Was it after that accident?

She did not think so.

When Olivia was deep in thought, the doorbell rang.

She frowned. It was so late right now. Who could it be?

Before she could open the door, she heard the person outside grumble. "Liv, open the door."

Olivia trembled. It was him!

Should she open it, or should she not?

She stood in front of the door for several minutes, but the man outside the door not only did not

go away, but he started to chatter more and more and got more and more emotional.

Olivia had no choice but to open the door to pull him in.

"John Freeman! You're drunk again! What if the neighbors file a complaint against me?"

"Liv."

John pushed Olivia onto the sofa. "Liv, don't marry him. Don't marry him..."

"I'll treat you well from now on. I won't bully you ever again. Please don't marry him, okay?"

“Did Jimmy Quinton force you? I... I can help you!”

It was the first time Olivia had seen such a talkative John.

A nonsense-blubbering, not-cold John.

What could he have gone through during the past four years to go from such a haughty person to this?

Could it be because of her death?

Olivia shook her head immediately. She was really good at complimenting herself.

If she really was that important to him, he would not have treated her like that 4 years ago.

As Olivia reminisced about the past, she pushed him away.

“John Freeman, if you keep disturbing me, I’ll call the police. Do you want to appear in the headlines?”

John yanked her onto the sofa with him once more and leaned into her embrace like a child. “Liv, I can’t live without you. I really can’t...”

This man was completely drunk.

Olivia was a little speechless.

What use was it to her for him to beg her like this now?

“John, do you really want me to stab you again?”

Unexpectedly, John pulled his shirt open, revealing his chest, and said, "Do it."

Olivia was speechless.

Beneath the moonlight, she could still see the scar on John's chest. It was deep and an eyesore.

It made Olivia feel a muddle of different emotions.

"John, when you betrayed me for Dorothy, you should have known that we could never go back to where we were in the past. It's been six years. Isn't it too late for you to beg me now?"

John started throwing a tantrum and hugged her tightly. "Let me hug you to sleep for another. night, then. Okay? I promise I won't touch you."

"Don't be like this..."

"Liv, if I die, will you forgive me?"

Olivia's heart jumped heavily when she was suddenly thrown a question like this. She felt a little speechless.

To Olivia, bygones were bygones for some people after they died.

However, there were also a bunch of people that she would still hate even after they had died.

She did not answer John's question.

However, he did not give up. His cold hand lifted Olivia's chin as he stared down at her, and he asked again, emphasizing each word. "Will you?"

“You want to know the answer?”

“Yeah.”

“No.”

John’s eyes darkened. He turned around and smiled mockingly. “I knew you’d say that. Ken was right. He said you’d never forgive me in this lifetime, ever.”

Did Ken really say that?

Olivia did not know that Ken was so.... understanding of situations like these.

“Stop drinking so much, John Freeman. Stop smoking so much too, and maybe you’ll be able to live a few years longer.”

“I don’t wanna live for so long. Life has no meaning without you.”

Olivia closed her eyes and took a deep breath, She did not know why John was telling her all these things.

However, she had to admit that the words John used had... moved her a little.

There was a knocking on the door again.

Olivia frowned. Who could it be now?

Why did everyone know that she lived here?

Chapter 614

Olivia wanted to get up to take a look, but John lay on top of her, refusing to let her move.

“Ignore it.”

Olivia was a little frustrated. When did this man become so clingy?

“If you don’t let me go, John, I’ll call the police.”

Maybe he heard the seriousness in Olivia’s voice as he swayed his way up and plopped onto the sofa. He did not dare to stop Olivia any longer.

Olivia fixed her clothes and walked to the door. Through the peephole, she saw who it was and froze on the spot.

Why was it him?

After hesitating for a while, she opened the door but blocked the door with her body.

“W-why are you here?”

“I saw the news.”

Olivia knew what news he was referring to, and she smiled awkwardly. “Since you saw it, you should already know not to come. It’s late, go back.”

“You’re not going to invite me in?”

The man stretched his neck and tried to look inside.

Olivia was quick to obstruct his view. "It's really late. I'm going to go to sleep. I don't want my fiancé to overthink. You should understand that."

"I don't."

Xavier covered his face with his hands. He was thinking about what to say, but he seemed like he did not know how to say it. He turned his head around, and after a long while, he spoke. "Why?"

"What why? I'm marrying out of love, of course."

"You're lying! If you loved him, you would've told me ages ago and not suddenly declared that you're getting married a few days after you got back."

Olivia did not know what to say.

Everyone was asking her for a reason, but it was her business, and what she wanted to do was her choice to make. Why did she owe everyone an explanation?

Olivia sighed. "Xavier, I'm more interested in knowing how you knew I lived here."

Xavier paused for a while. As the light shone on him, his beautiful narrow eyes dimmed, and his thoughts were unreadable.

"Fred told me."

"Fred James?" Olivia snickered coldly. "You're lying. Fred wouldn't tell you that at all. Did you

follow me?"

“I...”

It was the first time Xavier had looked flustered. He reached out and tugged at Olivia. “Pheebs, you know I like you. I... I can’t accept... I’m sorry...”

“You...”

Olivia was about to yell at him, but then, she remembered he had saved her life, and her tone softened.

“I always thought I made it very clear with you that I wasn’t worth you pursuing me all the way to Ocean City just to get a reason out of me.”

“No.” Xavier pulled Olivia into his arms. “Pheebs, is it because you think I’m not rich enough?”

Olivia felt like she was going crazy.

There was a madman in the house that she had not settled yet, and now, there was another one.

She really did not think that her charm was so powerful.

As for the reason behind it, Olivia had put some thought into it.

To John, it was because they were married before and because of his strong possessiveness that he felt like Olivia should be with him for the rest of their lives.

As for Xavier...

Olivia felt like Xavier had seen her as prey since the beginning.

Her mind was changed a bit after he got stabbed for saving her.

However, at present, she really felt like it could be... just his persistence.

“Don’t be like this, Xavier. I’m about to be married. You should let all those things you insist on go. We’re still friends, okay?”

“Why did

you choose him and not me, Pheebs? I want to hear the truth.”

Before Olivia could say anything, a shadow walked out from within her house and yanked Olivia out of Xavier’s embrace.

“You have no right to ask. Leave now!”

The man’s tone was gravely cold, and the surrounding temperature instantly dropped a few degrees, making Olivia inhale sharply.

Chapter 615

“It’s you!”

Xavier’s eyes darkened. He pointed at John and asked, “Why is he here, Pheebs? He’s not your fiance!”

“Why do you care?”

John was unforgiving with his retort. “Of course I’m not her fiance. I’m her hubby!”

“Stop lying! Pheebs doesn’t even know you!”

“What about you, then? What is the purpose of you approaching her?” John snickered coldly. “Don’t you tell me that you came all the way to Ocean City just to ask for a reason! I don’t believe you’re that infatuated with her.”

Xavier’s expressions were extremely gloomy. His beautiful narrow eyes stared intently at Olivia, hoping that she would give him an answer.

“Scram! Go back quickly to Murica!”

“I won’t leave!”

Olivia’s fists were balled tightly. Her head was drooped low, and as the two men’s quarrels became louder, her anger level was increasing as well.

Finally, she could not take it anymore and roared, “Enough!”

She turned over, looked at John, and yelled, “John Freeman, you’re a f*cking b*stard! How dare you pretend to be drunk? Who do you think you’re doing all of this for?”

“Liv, I...”

Before John could respond, Xavier snickered. “Serves you right!”

“And you!” Olivia pointed at Xavier and barked frustratedly, “You saved me, but that doesn’t mean. you can cross the line! If you want my life, I can give it back to you, but I don’t think I need to explain to you how I choose to live my private life!”

When she was done, she pulled John up and pushed him out the door, glared angrily at the two men, and slammed the door shut.

After locking the door, she leaned against it and covered her face. Then, she slid down onto the floor.

Just now, she had started to believe John again. Alas, it was an act once again.

Since he loved to act so much, he was a perfect match for Dorothy indeed! The b*stard and the b* tchi

However, tears still flowed down her face.

Why?

Why did everyone have to force her into a corner?

Why did everyone have to threaten to push her over the edge?

She lifted up her head and felt like the night was oddly long, so long it was a little unbearable.

She started worrying about life ahead,

Jimmy Quinton was sure to scrutinize her every move. If he found out that she was in contact with others, Olivia really did not know what he would do to Zac.

After crying for a while, she sniffled as she called Zac.

“Zac, come over right now and keep me company. Hurry.”

Zac, who was on the other end of the phone, was still a little stunned, but he answered right away.
“Okay. I’ll be there right away.”

The next day, before Olivia got up, she heard the sound of Zac on a call.

She rubbed her eyes, climbed out of bed, and came over. "What happened?"

Zac passed her his phone. She was on the news again...

[Zac Quinton's Fiancee Invites Two Men To Stay the Night. John Freeman Suspected To Be One of Them.]

After reading the headlines, Olivia's body trembled. After scrolling down, she saw a picture of John and Xavier leaving the apartment building.

However, it was a blur, and the actual faces of the people in the picture were unclear.

Olivia inhaled sharply. "Zac, your father already knows about this?"

"Yeah, he just called."

"What should we do? Did he threaten you?"

"Don't worry. The photo only indicated that they walked out of the apartment building. How's that

a sure claim that it's related to you? Also, we're together right now. It's a good way to clarify things."

Olivia bit her lips. She felt bad.

"Sorry, Zac, I really wanted to help you, but... I think I've become your burden instead."

He hugged her gently and said, "It's not your fault."

Then, his eyes darkened a little, and said solemnly, "However, there's someone I think you should keep a distance from."

“Who? John Freeman?”

“No, the other man. I found out that he’s been following you for a day now.”

Chapter 616

‘Another one?’

Olivia turned to look at Zac in surprise and asked, “You mean Xavier Hemsworth?”

“Xavier Hemsworth?” Zac looked at the photo. “That’s his name?”

“Yeah, we know each other from abroad.” Olivia then continued. “He saved my life before.”

“When?”

“Back when Jenson abducted me, he was with me. He blocked the knife Jenson wanted to kill me with. He got admitted to the ICU later”

Zac squinted. “There were many doubts about Jenson’s release. I still haven’t got a hold on who told the police to release him.”

“It was John.”

“John? Who told you that?”

“Jenson.”

Zac's expression changed. He held her shoulders with mixed emotions. "Liv, Jenson's words are not reliable. You shouldn't believe him."

"But... if not him, then who? Jenson didn't say his name. He only said that it was a man from Ocean City that hated me. I can only think of John."

"Liv..."

Zac had no idea what to say.

He did not like John either, especially since they had become rivals in love. It was nearly impossible for them to speak to each other normally now.

However, he still chose to believe him.

John was a scumbag indeed, but Zac knew how he had behaved over the past four years

However, Zac was aware that Olivia assumed everything bad that happened was related to John, so he had no idea how to explain things.

"Why was Xavier looking for you yesterday?"

"He"

Olivia bit her lips and looked at Zac in panic, not knowing how to explain.

When she called Zac over yesterday, she only mentioned that John was drunk and harassing her. She did not mention Xavier.

Besides, she could not tell him that Xavier was here to question her....

“Is it because he saw the news about us getting married?”

Olivia’s face stiffened, but she still nodded after a few seconds. “Yeah.”

“Liv, listen to me. No matter how he saved you in the past, stay away from him in the future.”

“Okay, I understand.”

Zac was worried about her safety and suggested, “Pack your things, and move to my place now.”

“Huh?”

“You are supposed to move in the next two days, anyway. John won’t be able to disturb you if you come over now, and the press won’t create rumors.”

He had a point, so Olivia nodded. “Okay There’s nothing much for me to pack. I can just grab my luggage and leave.”

After saying that, she tossed her clothes into the suitcase beside them and asked, “How about your father?”

“It’s fine Don’t worry. I’ve arranged everything As long as the rumors die off, he will be left speechless.”

Olivia frowned and sighed She felt that the entire matter was way more complicated than she imagined.

After packing up, Zac held the luggage in one hand and Olivia’s hand in the other while walking out of the apartment.

There was a paparazzi crew waiting aside who took a few pictures of the scene to send out.

After the two left, a figure appeared from the fire escape, and a trace of disgust flashed through her eyes when looking at them.

Knowing that there was no one else around, she made a call.

“Dolly, I saw Zac’s fiance.”

“What? Where? Who?”

“You might not believe it as it’s such a coincidence...”

Dorothy, who was on the other end of the line, was anxious and urged her. “Who is it? Hurry up, and tell me!”

“It’s that woman I met in front of Zyla Jones’s grave.”

Dorothy was stunned. “Whose grave?”

“That b*tch, Zyla Jones.”

“Zyla?”

What happened on the day of the birthday party flashed through Dorothy’s mind. Her pupils dilated suddenly, and her body trembled so badly that her phone fell to the ground.

Chapter 617

“Hello? Dolly? Are you listening?”

Dorothy's hands were hanging listlessly by her side. Olivia's face popped into her mind, which made her scream in fear.

'Impossible!

"That b*tch is dead. How was she resurrected?"

'But who else would visit Zyla and become Zac's fiance so quickly?"

She had no idea who else it could be.

Over these four years, she was hoping to marry John, but his attitude toward her grew colder year by year, and now, he only wanted to kill her.

Later on, she learned that he went abroad, got to know another woman, and fell for her

However, she had no idea who this woman was.

She even sent someone over to investigate, but no news returned..

She was aware that the status of being the lady of the Jameson family was not enough for her to rule the

world.

Which was why she needed another status.

Within the families in Ocean City, apart from John's, there was only the Lucas family and the Quinton family

Coincidentally, the Quinton family and the Jameson family had marriage affairs, so she deliberately told someone to remind Jimmy about it.

This time, she pretended to not refuse or accept it.

Jimmy realized the situation quickly and suggested the marriage proposal.

Just when she thought that she would soon be Mrs. Quinton, a woman that she had never heard of popped up out of nowhere.

Zac had protected her extremely well!

It was so well that she could not even find out her name or appearance. No one knew who she was except for the Quintons.

In fact, Dorothy approached Jimmy before, but he did not tell her who it was and only told her to attend the wedding to find out.

'What a joke!

'I had my eyes on John back then, and I even became his mistress, but what did I get in the end?

'That b*tch Olivia is dead, but John still refuses to marry me.'

Now that she was already the lady of the Jameson family and she had the marriage contract in her hands, how could she give this opportunity away to some woman that came out of nowhere?

'I cannot tolerate this!'

"Dolly? Dorothy!"

Dorothy regained her senses and picked up her phone. She sounded colder now. "Did you get to see her face?"

"No. I only saw her side profile." She noticed Dorothy's change of tone and asked, "Are you planning to stop their marriage?"

"Kate, you will help me, right?"

"Dolly, although I dislike that woman, I can't help you with this."

Dorothy was pissed. "Kate, I thought we were friends."

Kate sighed and frowned. "If my brother finds out, he will kill me, and I don't want him to hate me. Sorry, Dolly."

Dorothy was about to ask, 'Who's your brother?'

However, before she could ask, Kate hung up the phone.

'Damn it!'

Her face was flushed with anger, and she clenched her fists tight. 'I am not going to tolerate this!'

'If the public finds out that my fiancé was stolen despite me having the marriage contract, my reputation will go down the drain!'

Elegance Gardens.

Zac brought her to the second floor and pointed at the spacious master bedroom. "This will be your room. from now on. I've asked someone to clean the place and replace all the items with new ones."

"How about you?"

"I'll be in the guest room beside yours. You can come to me whenever you need as I'll be there most of the time. If I am not, I'll let you know."

Olivia walked to the guest room to take a look. Although the room was not small, it was half the size of the master bedroom, so she was quite embarrassed.

"Zac, you don't have to accommodate me like this, really..."

"Liv, this isn't accommodating you. You will mostly be at home so you should be comfortable. Plus, I spend most of my nights in the study room anyway."

He pointed at the study room and guest room as he spoke. "Look, the study room is directly beside the guest room, so I won't have to pass by the master bedroom. It won't affect your sleep when I work at night."

Olivia looked at him and frowned a little.

'He is treating me so well that I feel like he's taking care of me rather than me helping him.'

"Right. I have another surprise for you." He held her hand and brought her downstairs as he spoke. "Follow me."

Just as the two got down, a familiar figure emerged from the kitchen.

Olivia was taken aback and stared ahead in disbelief. "Zac..."

Chapter 618

Zac nodded at her and motioned her to go over.

“Miss, welcome back.”

Looking at the familiar face, all the past memories flooded her mind, and her vision started to get blurry.

Olivia quickly walked over and hugged the person. “Mrs. Simmons...I missed you.”

“Miss, I missed you too, I thought that.” Mrs. Simmons sobbed “I really thought that you were dead four years ago.

“I am sorry.... I wasn’t considerate enough. I’ve been too selfish...”

“Miss, don’t be foolish. How could you be selfish?”

Mrs. Simmons used her warm hands to wipe away her tears. “You silly kid. When I heard that you killed someone for revenge, I was so scared, so I quickly came to Ocean City to find you. But you wouldn’t see anyone, so I could only wait until you were willing to see me.”

Mrs. Simmons sniffed. “But the only thing that came back to me was the news of your death.”

“I am sorry...”

“You really like apologizing, huh? You’re not at fault, okay? When I thought you were dead, the young master became vegetative. I felt I couldn’t leave him alone, so I stayed and took care of him.”

Mrs. Simmons then looked at Zac. “Later on, I met Mr. Quinton and he wanted me to come and help him, but I didn’t know if he was a friend or enemy. If it wasn’t for...”

He interrupted her. "Mrs. Simmons, let's cut the stories short. The soup will get cold if we continue talking."

Speaking of soup, Mrs. Simmons forced a smile, "Right. Miss, I've made you your favorite soup. Hurry up and drink some "

Olivia pitied Mrs. Simmons. She dared not ask any further questions so she sat by the table and drank her soup.

"It's delicious."

"Drink as much as you like."

After saying that, she looked toward Zac. "Sir, come and have some soup too."

Zac was slightly taken aback by the term 'Sir'. He was still unused to it.

Olivia did not seem to catch that and got up to drag him over. "Come on, Mrs. Simmons can cook really well. Have a bowl with me, okay?"

The kindness was hard to turn down. How could Zac refuse?

He had no choice but to do what she asked.

After finishing his bowl, he stood up. "Liv, I have a case to attend to this afternoon, so I need to go back. and prepare my documents. I'll come back after work."

"Alright, stay safe. Will you be having dinner at home tonight?"

Zac was startled again before he slowly nodded. "Yeah."

"Alright, I'll go out and get some of your favorites with Mrs. Simmons for tonight."

"Sure."

Olivia noticed that he had forgotten his phone and quickly ran over. "Zac, your phone."

"Oh, thank you."

"Let me walk you to your car."

All of this was so surreal, and Zac could not think straight. It was only when Olivia started waving goodbye to him that he came back to reality.

"So we really are living together and getting married....."

All of it felt so surreal and unbelievable.

It felt as if his wife was sending him off to work...

"Is this something that I can think about?"

Zac opened the window and took in a breath of fresh air. He then pinched the place in between his eyebrows trying to force himself to calm down.

"I can't immerse myself in this. If I do, something bad will happen."

He was really afraid he could not suppress his desires. If he harassed Olivia, he would regret it for his entire life

On the other hand, the car was long gone, but Olivia was still daydreaming at the door

This scene was giving her deja vu.

She used to send John off like this and tiptoe up to him for a kiss. She would occasionally deepen the kiss then suddenly push him away and remind him that it was time for work.

Every time John was confused by her, his breathing became heavier, and his eyes blurred, but in the end, he could only glare at her bitterly.

He would also threaten her after. "I'll punish you when I come home tonight!"

Chapter 619

"Miss?"

Mrs. Simmons came out and grabbed her. "Miss, it's windy out here. Come back in."

Olivia finally regained her senses and wiped her tears. "Yeah. Let's go."

"Miss, Mr. Quinton is a good man. Much better than your previous one. I am happy that you can marry him."

"He is a good man indeed."

"I can see that Mr. Quinton really loves you and he is gentle and caring. You will definitely not suffer. You can even have children, and I can take care of them for you."

Hearing these words, Olivia was stunned, and she laughed. "Mrs. Simmons, that is way too far off to think of."

"It's not far off. How old are you now? If you don't have children soon, I will be too old to take care of them."

Olivia could not tell her about the fake marriage, and she did not want to talk about children either, so she said, "Mrs. Simmons, I didn't take my shower yesterday. I'll take one now."

"Alright sure."

After going upstairs, Olivia let out a sigh of relief.

Children... were a sensitive topic for her.

She lost two babies back then and had no idea if she could have another one now. Besides, she already had Lyla. It was more than enough.

She had no intention to give birth to another child with anyone.

Just as she was unpacking her clothes, her phone rang.

"Phoebe James, are you crazy? How old are you? What's with the sudden marriage?! If Fred didn't let it slip... Were you not planning to tell me?!"

Jennie was mad and could not stop blabbering. "Didn't you tell me that you had no desire to get married again? How many days have you been back in your country? How can you get married already? What are you even thinking? How about our atelier? You..."

Hearing her rant, Olivia could not help but chuckle. "Are you done?"

“No way! I can continue this for days!”

“Go on, then. I shall listen while I shower.”

“Get back here!”

Olivia sat down again. “Ms. Sutherland, what else do you want to say about me?”

Jennie was speechless. “I am not trying to scold you. I just can’t understand you. Am I not allowed to ask as a friend?”

“Just ask whatever you want to know, and I will answer all of it.”

“So who is the guy that you’re getting married to? How many days have you known him?”

“He’s the man that invested in my atelier startup, and as for how long have we known each other...”
Olivia teased. “We’ve known each other for six years. How many days do you think that is?”

“What? Him?”

Jennie took a while to digest the information and then asked, “Why?”

“What do you mean, why?”

“Why get married, and why choose him?” Jennie said coldly, “Phoebe James, don’t even think of lying to me. Although we’ve only known each other for three years, I won’t believe you if you say that it’s because of love.”

Hearing this, Olivia’s expression darkened.

Everyone wanted an answer, but she felt that it was not important at all.

Even if they were to marry for love, they would still end up in a grave anyway.

“What’s the difference?”

She then bit her lips. “Jennie, if I tell you that he’s Lyla’s father, will it be easier for you to accept?”

“What?”

Jennie raised her voice and continued asking in disbelief, “Is he your ex-husband? Isn’t Lyla the child of your ex-husband? Wait, no... I am confused...”

“Jennie, I know you care about me, but don’t worry. I thought through everything before I made a move. It’s not an impulsive move, and I won’t make the same mistakes I did back then.”

“Pheebbs...”

Jennie was indeed worried about her.

After a short moment, she asked, “Xavier went to Ocean City to look for you. Do you know that?”

“Yeah, I saw him.”

“He’s pretty stubborn, and I don’t think he will give up on you easily.” As she spoke, she thought of something else. “Right. I’ve sent the design of the ring for Mr. M to the factory. But I can’t get in touch with him. Can you ask him for his address?”

‘Mr. M...’

Just as Olivia was thinking, her phone vibrated. It was a message from Mr M himself.

Chapter 620

[I heard that you're getting married?]

'I suppose I won't be able to go back to Murica in the near future to buy him dinner.]

Olivia felt a little sorry and replied. [Yes, my apologies. I won't be able to buy you dinner for the time being.]

[What's with the sudden idea to get married? I haven't heard you mention anything about it before.]

[I guess it's destiny. After seeing him when I came back, I really wanted to marry him.]

Mr. M did not reply after this message.

Olivia did not know why Mr. M would care about such things. She felt that her marriage this time was way more hectic and famous than hers with John back then.

She shook her head and put down her phone.

As for the atelier, Jennie would have to take over for now, but she would still use some of her time to finish the designs.

The only change was that she would work remotely.

After all, she needed her career.

At the chambers.

Zac was reading through the documents needed for his court session when his door was suddenly opened roughly by someone. His assistant was apologizing behind her

“Mr Quinton, I am so sorry. This lady wanted to barge in, and I couldn’t stop her.”

Zac took a look at who the person was and waved at his assistant. “It’s fine. You may leave now.”

“Okay”

After his assistant left, Dorothy grabbed the chair over and sat down with a questioning attitude. “Zac Quinton, you owe me an explanation.”

Zac had no desire to talk to her and continued reading his documents.

Such disrespect made her feel uncomfortable, and she slammed the table angrily. “Zac Quinton, what kind of attitude are you showing me?”

The Quinton and Jameson family had quite close contact for the past four years, but Zac rarely showed up at their gatherings and occasions.

She was already dissatisfied to begin with.

‘Olivia has been dead for four years. Did he really need to be that bothered?’

Even so, Zac did not look at her, which made her very passive-aggressive. She could not leave, but at the same time it was annoying to stay.

After half an hour, Zac finally closed his document folder and looked at the person opposite him.

“Zac Quinton, don’t be too much. I am being very civilized now.”

“Do you need anything?”

“Obviously. I am still your fiance to this day, but you chose to disappear for a week and suddenly brought another woman back with the thought of marrying her. Don’t you think that you owe me an explanation?”

Dorothy glared at him angrily. “You protect your mistress well. I can’t even find out who she is.”

“Shut up! You have no right to use the word ‘mistress’.”

“I have no right? There is a marriage contract between our families, and I am your fiance. You...”

“Fiance?” Zac snorted. “Have I acknowledged you before?”

“You...”

“Didn’t you become a mistress to John six years ago and snub Liv? Now that your identity has been changed, you despise mistresses now?”

“Zac Quinton!” Dorothy slammed the table and stood up while shouting, “Don’t cross the line! I can still spare you a chance if you stop the wedding now. Otherwise...”

He did not let her finish her words. Zac did not bother to pay any respect to her. “Do whatever you want, but I’m warning you. If you dare do her any harm, I will not let you live.”

“Zac Quinton! I will not let you two go!”

That being said, she walked out angrily and slammed the door shut.

Looking at the door that was still shaking a little, Zac squinted his eyes. I guess I should find some men to protect Liv

“Dorothy Ellis is a mad woman!”

Thinking about whatever happened four years ago, his eyelids could not stop twitching. ‘This time around, I must protect Liv.’