

## **G.H Hooked 621**

### Chapter 621

Elegance Gardens.

Olivia was pacing back and forth in the courtyard by herself. It was 7.30 p.m., but Zac had yet to return.

He said he would be back for dinner, so why was he not back yet even after an hour had passed?

Jimmy's matter made Olivia worry more about Zac.

Mrs. Simmons took a coat and draped it on Olivia's shoulder. "Miss, please go in and wait."

Olivia felt uneasy and asked, "Mrs. Simmons, what time does Zac usually get home when he comes back for dinner?"

Mrs. Simmons pondered and said, "He usually arrives latest by 6.30 p.m. Maybe he is late because of the meeting."

"No. He'd let me know if there was a delay, but I tried calling him, and I could not get through. Something's wrong."

"Let's talk about it inside, Miss. It's windy outside, and you will catch a cold."

Although Olivia was reluctant, she followed Mrs. Simmons and returned to the house.

As soon as she entered, she heard the phone ringing in the living room. She rushed to answer it.

"Zac?"

The person on the other end of the line was a stranger with a male's voice. "Excuse me, is this Mr Zac Quinton's house?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Quinton had a car accident and is now being treated in City Hospital. Please come over"

What? A car accident?

Olivia's grip on the phone tightened. "Is it serious?"

"Yes. The main issue is your husband has an Rh-negative blood type, and we have run out of that type of blood in the blood bank. We may need it to be transferred here from other blood banks..."

"I'll be there right away. My blood type is also Rh-negative."

Then, Olivia hung up the call and ran out.

Mrs. Simmons did not know what had happened and stopped her. "Miss, it's already late. Where are you going?"

"Mrs. Simmons, I want to go to the hospital. Zac..." Olivia's voice trembled, but she tried hard to suppress her anxiousness. "Zac had a car accident. I have to go and take a look."

"I'll go with you."

"It's okay, Mrs. Simmons. You make some food. Zac might want to eat something when he wakes up."

Mrs. Simmons knew Olivia's temper. Thus, she handed Olivia her handbag and phone. Then, she draped her coat on her shoulders and watched her leave in the car.

On the way to the hospital, Olivia was in a trance.

This was exactly like what happened four years ago.

She was afraid of the emergency department's corridor, where she watched Zyla's death and sent Ian in.

If Zac ended up like them, she would not know how to face it.

Who could it be?

Zac had not made any enemies.

Olivia wondered if it was Jimmy who did it.

However, he needed Zac to help him make money. Why would he hurt Zac in a car accident?

She did not believe it was a coincidence.

Olivia had no time to ponder who was behind this. Her mind was a mess, and she stepped on the accelerator to speed to the hospital.

When she reached the hospital, she rushed in but could not find where Zac was. So, she asked the nurse

at the nurses' station.

"Where is Mr. Quinton from the car accident?"

“At...” The nurse looked up and saw that Olivia’s face was pale and her eyes were red. She was startled and asked with concern, “Miss, are you alright? Do you need a doctor?”

“Where is he? Tell me,” Olivia asked again.

“In the emergency room on the second floor.”

Olivia ignored the nurse and wanted to take the elevator after getting her answer. However, she noticed people waiting and chose to take the stairs instead.

The nurse ran after her, “Miss, are you alright?”

However, Olivia ignored her and walked ahead. The nurse could not do anything, so she let her be.

She saw a doctor waiting for her when she reached the emergency room. She asked, “Are you a family member of Mr Quinton’s?”

“Yes. Take my blood.”

The doctor saw that she looked ill and said, “Miss, are you not well? Although we lack the blood needed, you...”

Olivia’s anger flared up, and she shouted, “Take the blood! Why are you talking so much nonsense? Are you going to waste time here until my husband dies?”

The doctor was startled and said, “Okay, okay. I’ll take you to have your blood taken.”

Olivia followed the doctor to a room beside them. She did not notice the person behind her who had frozen upon hearing her words.

Chapter 622

The shock was only momentary. His gaze soon turned cold and sharp again.

John clenched both his fists, wanting to vent his anger. However, he put down his hand after lifting it and then turned around, leaving the hospital angrily.

Wes, who had just arrived, saw him walking out and followed him, puzzled. "Sir, why do you want to leave? Haven't we just arrived? Don't you want..."

John gritted his teeth and shot Wes a cold glance. "He won't die "

He would not die?

They had just received a call from Ken saying that Zac was in severe condition, yet John said Zac would not die without seeing him.

What happened?

Curiosity struck Wes, but he did not dare to ask and could only follow John out of the hospital.

Meanwhile, Olivia had twelve ounces of blood taken from her. She felt dizzy, like her mind was floating in the clouds.

The doctor had suggested only taking six ounces, but Olivia insisted on taking twelve ounces, so they had no choice

Seeing her pale face and lips, the doctor sighed. "Mrs. Quinton, you really love your husband. We will try our best to save him. Please rest well here."

"Thank you, but I'll wait outside."

The doctor knew he could not convince her, so he helped her out of the room.

Olivia leaned weakly against the wall. "Doctor, please save him."

"Don't worry. We'll do our best."

Generally speaking, doctors would not make empty promises, but Olivia's condition made it difficult for him to see her worry.

When the doctor entered the operating theater, Olivia closed her eyes and rested.

"Liv?"

She opened her eyes upon hearing the voice and saw Ken. She forced a smile and asked, "Ken, why are you here?"

"Liv, are you ill? Why do you look so pale?"

With that, Ken took a stethoscope to listen to her heartbeat, but Olivia stopped him. "I'm fine. I just had some blood drawn for Zac."

"Some blood?" Ken did not believe her. It was impossible for her to look so pale if it were only a little blood. "How much did you donate?"

"six ounces."

six ounces?

Still unconvinced, Ken multiplied six ounces by two and said, "Are you crazy? Don't you know the condition your body is in? How could you draw twelve ounces of blood?"

Startled, Olivia smiled helplessly. "I can't hide anything from you."

"Heh! How could I not figure it out after knowing you for so long?"

Ken sighed and sat down beside her. "Why don't you go to my office and have a rest? I'll wait here."

"No, I have to wait for the doctor to come out. They say Zac's condition is severe."

"Yes. I was going to ask them to not tell you, but I was a step too late."

"Who do you think did it?"

Ken shook his head. "I don't know, but I have sent someone to check the surveillance cameras on the scene. We will know who hit him soon."

Olivia pondered and said, "I am afraid they are up to no good."

Many possibilities played in her mind, but she rejected every one of them.

"I don't know why, but every time something happens to someone around me, I think of John. I always think he does all the bad things.

"Sometimes, I can't help but wonder whether he is really a bad person or if it's just me thinking of him as a bad person," Olivia said with a wry smile.

Ken said nothing.

Olivia continued. "I can't understand him. So, every time I convince myself that it can't be him. However, at the same time, I think it is expected for him to be moody and be capable of anything."

“I can’t be sure of anything else, but he wouldn’t hurt Zac or you. I’m certain of that.”

“It would be nice if that were true.”

With that, the door of the operating theater opened, and the doctor came over with a solemn look.

“Mrs. Quinton, Mr. Quinton’s situation doesn’t look too good. I hope you are prepared for the worst.”  
Olivia’s heart skipped a beat, and her body shuddered in fear.

Chapter 623

Olivia tried hard to stand up. Her voice was trembling. “What happened to him?”

“We have rescued him for now, but we must observe him for twelve hours. If his breathing is stable, it will

be fine if it isn’t...”

“What will happen?”

The doctor sighed. “He will be in a vegetative state.”

Vegetative state?

Olivia’s legs turned to jelly, and she fell to the ground.

Fortunately, Ken was alert and held onto her quickly. “Doctor, which part of him got hurt?”

The doctor looked at Ken and said, “Dr. Lucas, we are acquaintances. Let me be frank. His situation is not good. Even if he can survive these twelve hours, he will still face many problems.



“Mr. Quinton suffered nerve damage in his spine, which could paralyze his lower body. He also suffered nerve damage in both ears from the violent impact, so he could be deaf.”

Olivia’s pupils quivered, and she looked at the doctor in disbelief. “Doctor, you must be lying to me, right?”

The doctor shook his head regretfully. “I’m sorry, Mrs. Quinton, but we have tried our best.”

“No, it can’t be! You are lying to me. Lying to...”

She shook the doctor and screamed hysterically, “Are you sure you did your best? Why can’t you save anyone? For...”

Suddenly, her vision turned black, and she fainted.

“Liv?”

Ken shouted but got no response from Olivia. He had no choice but to carry her

“Sorry, my friend is a little emotional. Don’t be angry.”

The doctor shook his head. “It’s normal for the patient’s family to react emotionally. We have faced this quite often, haven’t we?”

Ken nodded. “I’ll leave Zac to you and take her upstairs first.”

“Okay. Don’t worry.”

The result was completely unexpected, and the plan would turn into a mess.

He was not even sure if the wedding could go on.

However, Ken felt it would be good for Olivia if the wedding could not go on.

As long as she stayed out of the media, she could stay out of the limelight and would have a second chance

After taking Olivia back to his office and placing her on the bed, he received a call.

“Sir, the culprit has been caught “

“Was it planned or accidental?”

“Planned.”

“Who is the mastermind behind this?”

“He won’t say What should we do next? Send him to the police?”

Ken squinted. “No. Continue to force him to speak. Just make sure he doesn’t die.”

“Roger.”

He frowned as he hung up the call.

Who could it be?

Recalling what Zac’s secretary told him, Dorothy and Zac seemed to have quarreled when Dorothy went

to look for him in the afternoon.

He wondered if it was Dorothy.

Why would Dorothy want to kill Zac?

As far as she knew, Zac being alive would be more beneficial to her

The Jameson family.

Inside the room, Dorothy frowned. "What did you say? Zac is dying?"

"Yes. We just received news from the hospital that his condition is severe."

"Come on. I just asked you to hit him, not kill him in the car crash, okay?"

Dorothy stomped her feet angrily. If Zac was about to die, how could she become Mrs. Quinton?

If Zac was not dead but in a vegetative state, she would not want to marry him either.

However, something struck her.

If Zac was in a vegetative state, she might be able to get control of all his property as Mrs. Quinton.

Moreover, Jimmy would beg her to marry him, and she could come up with any conditions she wanted.

With that in mind, Dorothy sneered.

She would get everything she desired.

Chapter 624

The hospital

Olivia woke up two hours later

Although she was still frail, she refused to rest and insisted on going to visit Zac

Ken had no choice but to take her there.

Through the glass, Olivia could see Zac lying on the bed, connected to tubes, with gauze on his head and feet. He looked like a mummy with no vital signs.

Olivia bit her lip and leaned against the wall. Her eyes turned red.

She just could not handle it. Things kept happening to people around her.

Ken was about to comfort her when he heard her asking, "Ken, am I a jinx?"

It startled Ken to hear that. "Why do you think so? This has nothing..."

"The people around me, my parents, Uncle Wallace, Zy, all died Even Jess and my two babies died. Only Ian is doing well."

Ken did not know how to comfort her. He thought for a while. "At least John is not dead. He has been with you for the longest time."

However, Olivia seemed to be trapped in her emotions. She shook her head and said, "No. John is not dead because he is the evil one."

"What does that have to do with it? Look at me. I'm fine"

Ken sighed. "Fred is also fine. Stop thinking nonsense. You should get some rest now and wait for Zac to wake up."

"No. I won't leave. I'll wait here until he wakes up."

"Liv, don't be so stubborn. Listen to us once in a while, okay?"

Then, he saw Olivia weeping as she looked at him. "Ken, Zac saved my life. He saved me more than once. When I was in trouble, he did not dump me. How could I leave him here alone?"

Ken felt many complicated emotions rising within him.

After a long time, he suddenly asked, "Liv, do you like him?"

Olivia was startled. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"You care about him."

"Shouldn't I care?"

"No, that's not what I meant," Ken glanced at her and asked tentatively, "If it was John lying in there, would you still be so sad?"

Olivia frowned. "What do you mean?"

John was once her savior, but not anymore.

They had become enemies, or to be more precise strangers who were familiar with each other

Anyway, she certainly would not cry for him.

After a long silence, her mood sank, and she said, "He does not deserve to be compared to Zac"

All of this had nothing to do with love. It was basic care.

Olivia had differentiated clearly between those who hurt her and those who loved her She would never mix up her feelings again.

"You can leave I'll go in and accompany him."

Ken knew he could not stop her, so he decided to let her be.

The only thing he could do was tell the cook to prepare more nutritious dishes to provide those two with better food.

Olivia put on the sterile robe and strolled toward the bed. Looking at the man who was healthy just the day before, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Zac, wake up quickly. Nothing should happen to you. We are getting married, and we still have to deal with Jimmy. You have to avenge your mom. So, you have to be strong!"

However, the man in the bed did not respond.

She sat down, holding his hand. "Zac, I won't mind it even if you are deaf or disabled. Even if you are in a vegetative state, I'll marry you and never give Jimmy the chance to take advantage of the situation."

Up until today, Jimmy had yet to visit. She knew Jimmy did not care about Zac's life or safety.

He might even be hoping Zac would end up in a vegetative state. With that, Zac could not say anything, and Jimmy could take control of his life.

However she would never allow that to happen!

Chapter 625

Soon, it was eight in the morning on the following day

The doctor came in, looked around, and said, "Mrs Quinton, Mr Quinton must have felt your presence. He has made it through the hardest part."

"When will he wake up?"

After a night of silence, Olivia's voice was hoarse.

"I can't say for sure it could be today, or it could be tomorrow, but for now, his vital signs are stable. You don't need to worry. We'll transfer him to a single room on the top floor."

Olivia nodded. "Okay. Thank you, doctor."

"Mrs. Quinton, please get some rest."

Olivia said nothing and left the ICU with her head lowered.

As soon as she walked out, she bumped into Ken.

“You waited all night?”

“No, I just got here. I’m changing shifts to be with you.”

“No I want to wait for him to wake up.”

Looking at her pale face, Ken sighed. “If Zac woke up to see you so haggard, he would blame himself. You wouldn’t want him to blame himself, would you?”

Olivia lifted her head and glanced at him. “I won’t go back.”

Then, she followed Zac’s hospital bed to take the elevator to the top floor

Ken knew he could not persuade Olivia and could only return to his office to collect the food he had bought for them before heading to Zac’s ward.

When Ken arrived at the ward, he saw Olivia wiping Zac’s hands.

“Liv, I’m not going to ask you to go back home, but at least eat something, won’t you?”

Olivia looked up at him. Perhaps because she was afraid Ken might worry, she nodded. “Okay Let’s eat together”

The hospital was a place she knew well but hated.

There was nothing good about this place.

If she could, she would never go back to the hospital.

She tried hard to finish the meal to stop Ken from nagging.



“Ken, you can get back to your work. I will be here, and Mrs. Simmons too. I’ve called her, and she will bring some things Zac and I need later”

“Are you going to sleep here?”

I will stay here until Zac wakes up”

Olivia pursed her lips and asked, “Will Zac be deaf or lame?”

Ken froze and shook his head. I’m not sure. We can only know when he wakes up, but I have talked to his

doctor and he said there is an 80% chance of it happening. He asked us to be prepared”

I’m not afraid.” Olivia looked at the man on the bed, worried as she muttered, I’m afraid he won’t be able to accept it

A perfect man becoming disabled. He would not be able to accept it.

She was afraid that Zac would break down mentally

“Don’t worry so much. Rest while you can.”

“Okay”

Suddenly, she thought of something. “By the way, have you found the murderer?”

“Yes, but he won’t say who’s behind this. I’ll try again.”

Olivia lowered her head. "Try to do something about the evening news. Besides, help me spread a message."

She lifted her head and looked firm. "Tell everyone the wedding will go on as planned."

"Liv..." Ken did not expect her to be so decisive.

"You don't have to talk me out of it. I won't change my mind."

Ken looked at her for a moment and nodded. "Okay. I'll help you do that."

"Thank you."

Olivia sat back by the bed and looked at the man lying down. Silently, she thought, 'Zac, if you can't take revenge yourself, I'll help you!'

This time she would protect him!

Chapter 626

A while after Ken left, Olivia fell asleep

When she woke up, she opened her eyes to meet a pair of worried eyes.

Startled, Olivia lifted her head and looked at the man. "Zac, you are awake?"

Zac nodded. "Sorry I made you worry."

"Don't say that."

Then, something struck her. Her pupils constricted, and she asked, "You can hear me?"

The room fell silent.

It was so quiet that they could only hear the sound of the clock ticking. Even their breath seemed to stop. After a long time, Zac hid the disappointment in his eyes and forced a smile. "No. I can't hear."

Boom!

Olivia felt her brain buzzing, then it went blank.

Her legs felt weak, and she fell back onto the chair, looking at him with confusion and panic. Then, her gaze turned into pity and fear, and she finally burst into tears.

Zac..."

Her lips quivered and she had a lump in her throat. She did not know what to say.

Zac reached out to wipe Olivia's tears and comforted her "Don't cry. You know it breaks my heart to see you cry."

Olivia's tears flowed down her cheeks. Zac was so gentle.

The injured person was comforting her instead of the other way around....

Olivia tried to bite her lip, forcing herself not to cry. She wiped her tears helplessly "I'm sorry I'm sorry..."

Zac caressed her hair “Silly girl, why are you apologizing again? How many times have I told you that you’ve never done anything wrong?”

Then, he smiled wryly. “However, I might not be able to marry you anymore. It looks like I don’t have the fortune to have you as my wife.”

“No.”

Olivia looked at him and said, “Zac, I will not call off the wedding.”

Zac was startled. He was not sure what she said, but he saw her lips mouthing the word ‘no’

“Is she still going to marry me? Zac thought.

He could not believe it. “Don’t be silly. I don’t need you to take care of me. I am now a burden to you. Please don’t do such silly things.”

Olivia shook her head desperately, threw herself into his arms, and began to cry.

Looking at her shuddering shoulders, Zac panicked.

He was happy that Olivia would cry for him.

It was because he knew she cared about him, even if it had nothing to do with love

However he did not want her to suffer by his side in situations like this.

He was now a disabled man Jimmy and the Jameson family would use that to their advantage Staying by his side was dangerous because he could not protect her anymore.

After a while, Olivia wiped off her tears and lifted her head to look at him.

She retrieved her phone because Zac had lost his hearing, and she typed something. Then, she showed it to him.

“Liv, you.”

Zac was facing a dilemma. He wanted to keep her by his side and wished to marry her, but he knew he could not be so selfish.

“Liv, don’t be silly. Stay by Ken’s side. He will protect you. It will be better even if you go back to John. Don’t

He could not keep up the rest of the conversation and instead looked away from her.

Olivia typed another paragraph quickly. Then, she turned his head over forcefully, making him read it.

Zac’s lips quivered. “Liv, you’re going to make me overthink things by doing this.”

Unexpectedly, Olivia was pissed off. She typed something and showed it to him.

[Think whatever you want. You can take it as me having fallen in love with you deeply.]

It was a lie, but it flattered Zac. He grabbed Olivia’s hand tightly.

He would love to kiss her if it was not for his injury.

Just then, the room door was pushed open, and a tall figure with a cold expression walked in.

## Chapter 627

John suppressed the anger rising in him. He clenched his fists, looked at the two intimate people, and said word, "Sorry to bother you both."

It angered him when he heard Olivia calling Zac her husband.

He comforted himself by believing that Olivia was trying to save Zac and that he would not be so calculative about this.

However, as soon as he walked in, he saw them holding hands, and they seemed to be intimate

If he was not worried about Olivia hating him even more, he would have beaten Zac up.

Olivia froze and quickly wiped the tears from her face. "What are you doing here?"

The flames of fury were lit deep down within John.

He looked at her coldly. "I'm here to visit my best friend. Why can't I be here?"

Olivia took the fruit basket from him. "Zac just woke up and needs rest. You can come and visit him tomorrow."

She sounded like Zac's wife when she said that.

John grabbed her hand, stared at her angrily, and said, "My wife is here with my best friend. How can I leave just like that?"

Olivia frowned, shook off his hand, and warned. "John, Zac just woke up. He is in poor condition. Please don't make any noise."

Anger shot through him when he saw how protective Olivia was of Zac.

Why?

He might be okay with it if she maintained pretending to be Phoebe.

However, she did not deny that she was Olivia just because she wanted to marry Zac

How could he accept something like that?

His wife faked her death and was so close to his best friend. Was he supposed to be forgiving at a time like this?

Olivia reminded John again when she noticed he refused to let go of her. "John, please wait until we get out if you want to make a fuss. Please don't flare up here, okay? Please."

"Why?"

Olivia tried to pull John outside, but John did not seem to want to move. Instead, he looked at Zac on the bed.

"Zac, why? Of all the women, why did you choose my wife?"

Actually, he wanted to ask that question four years ago.

Zac frowned. He knew Olivia and John were quarreling, but he could not hear what they were talking about. He wanted to get off the bed but could not feel his legs.

“John.”

He hid the panic in his eyes and said slowly. “Sorry, this is my fault Don’t take your anger out on her I’m now in a bad situation, and I hope you can take good care of her There are many people out there after her”

“Zac, how dare you!”

Olivia was his wife, yet Zac made it sound like he was an outsider

He wanted to question Zac, but Olivia stood between them with her weak and thin body, protecting Zac behind her

“John, please don’t throw your tantrum here. Zac is deaf, and he cannot walk now. You are despicable to even want to quarrel with a patient.”

John was shocked, but his anger flared up.

He could not believe Olivia would say he was despicable.

That woman was getting bolder now, and the words she used to describe him were worse than before

It made him wonder if he was really that bad of a person.

“Do you have to call me that?”

Olivia was startled. John seemed to have missed the point.



Thus, she emphasized again. "Zac is in bad condition, and you are his best friend. You are no more than a jerk if you don't help him now."

Puzzled, John looked at Olivia in disbelief.

He did not understand why Olivia scolded him again.

"Liv, let him do whatever he wants."

Although Zac could not hear anything, he knew John was mad at them again from his expression.

He was afraid John would hurt Olivia so could only try to stop it.

However, she would not listen to him.

She dragged John and headed out of the ward, not knowing where she had found the strength. Then, she brought him to the stairwell and let go of him.

Chapter 628

"John, can you be more mature?"

John was speechless and startled as he thought, "I'm immature?"

"You are in your thirties and are considered old already. Why are you still acting like a fool and thinking about all that sh\*t? You want women. Can't you choose other women in Ocean City?"

Olivia glared at him. "If you don't want someone new, you can go find your Dorothy. Maybe she is still waiting for you. Please stop bothering Zac and I, okay?"

Then, she glared at him and emphasized each word. "Zac and I are getting married. If you keep bugging me, the reporters will publish something which will inconvenience my life."

She was already telling him about her side of the situation in her own words.

If he was determined to do so, she could only take it as he wanted to harm her and Zac.

Old? Fool?

John was furious. However, when he saw Olivia looking pale, he swallowed his words and asked, "Liv, do we have to be like this?"

"I have nothing to say to you," Olivia paused. "However, I know Zac has not given up on you. He still sees you as his friend."

From Olivia's point of view, John did not hurt Zac directly because he still respected Zac, and Zac still trusted John.

He would not suspect John, no matter what happened.

She could never do that.

"Liv, give me one more chance, please?"

Olivia stared at him for a moment upon hearing that.

When he thought he would nod, she laughed and looked at him with interest. "John, are you drunk?"

"I didn't drink. I'm sober."

“If you are sober, you should know that as Phoebe, I am Zac’s wife, and I will not betray him.”

“Live”

Then, Olivia scoffed. “Do you think, as Olivia, we have a chance to get back together?”

John looked disappointed, yet he did not give up. “You do love me, right?”

Love? –

“John, I’m Phoebe. I have no love for you, only hatred.”

After thinking for a while, Olivia leaned over to him and whispered, “If you think of me as Olivia, you can think of all the deceased people, including two of our children.”

Finally, she did not forget to remind him. “You killed both children yourself. Don’t you forget that!”

Since things had already turned out like this, Olivia knew it was pointless to hide her identity anymore.

Moreover she felt John had seen through her trick.

Otherwise, he would not have pestered her from Solaria City to Ocean City

Once Olivia left, John held his head and leaned against the wall in pain.

It hurt. It hurt like hell

The car crash was not serious, so he could not understand why the effects on him were so unbearable

He quickly took one of his pills and rested against the wall. Gradually, he felt better

When he reached out his hand, he saw that his forehead was covered in cold sweat.

His eyelids drooped when he recalled what Olivia just said.

She was right. They had a few lives between them.

He leaned against the wall, closed his eyes, and took a deep breath

Four years ago, he could not have imagined that things would turn out like this.

It turned out that the thing that would be harder to accept than her death was that she was alive and married to someone else.

John felt his heart tearing apart, making it difficult to breathe.

After some time, Wes pushed the door open and grabbed onto him. "Sir, you are here indeed. Mrs. Freeman said you were here, but I was afraid I might not find you."

Mrs. Freeman...

"Wes, don't call her Mrs. Freeman anymore. She is now Mrs. Quinton."

Chapter 629

Zac's ward

Olivia peeled the skin of an apple and cut it into pieces before feeding him.

He froze He took the apple and said, "I will eat it myself"

Olivia put the bowl on the table and smiled at him.

The room suddenly became quiet, making their nervous breathing sound clearer

They said nothing for minutes. After a while, Zac said, "Liv, you don't have to take what happened to heart. I know what John is like."

Olivia hung her head, thought about it, typed something on the phone, and showed it to Zac.

[I'm afraid he will hurt you. If Jimmy knows about this, it will not benefit you.]

Zac smiled. "Don't worry. John knows his limits."

She did not know why. After so many problems, Zac still trusted John and asked her to rest assured.

However, Olivia said nothing more since he had already said so. After all, Zac was already deaf, and it would be challenging to communicate with him.

Seeing her head hanging down as if she was worried, Zac advised her. "You must not have gotten a good rest these past few days. Go back and sleep. Ken will look after me."

Olivia shook her head. However, she was afraid Zac might worry and nod her head.

With a sigh, she picked up her bag and walked out.

As soon as Olivia left, the smile on Zac's face disappeared.

Deaf and paralyzed. What was the difference between him and a useless man?

She had wanted to marry him because she wanted to save him.

He had been trying to convince himself that he would keep her safe for as long as he lived. It would be easier to protect her.

However... how was he supposed to keep her safe now?

He had no right to be her husband, even in a fake marriage!

The more he thought about it, the more he hated the accident and himself for being unable to stop it.

Zac clenched his fists and punched the bed, sweeping everything to the ground.

He looked at the plates and the glasses, which were all shattered. However, he could not hear a sound. It was as if he was out of touch with the world.

For a moment, his eyes were scarlet, and he wanted to scream. He wanted to vent his hatred and tear himself apart.

Why?

Why did that happen?

He tried to get out of bed but could not feel his legs and had to move forward with his hands.

When he moved to the bedside, he fell to the ground on the glass shards.

He watched his legs bleed from shards of glass, but he felt nothing.

Suddenly, he smiled, and he laughed Then, tears rolled down his cheeks.

The more he laughed, the more frantic he became He could not hear the horror and terror of his laughter

When Ken opened the door and came in, he found Zac lying in a pool of blood covered in shards.

“Zac?”

Then, he remembered that he could not hear, so he had to call the doctors and nurses to stop the bleeding and bandage him. Then, they put him on the bed again and put him on a drip.

The doctor sighed “I saw Mr. Quinton very calm before this. I thought his heart was strong and he had accepted the facts. Now it seems...”

Glancing at the man on the bed, Ken said gravely, “He just doesn’t want to show her that he cares and fears the worst.”

“Well. Mrs. Quinton did not hesitate to donate blood during the rescue. They are a loving couple.”

Ken did not answer but asked, “Can his ear and leg problems be cured?”

“Dr. Lucas, I’d like to be frank. There are a large proportion of patients who can be cured and a large proportion who cannot.”

The doctor looked at Ken. “You are also a doctor. You should know that patients’ emotions and how they treat this matter will decide if they can be cured.

“Moreover Mr. Quinton’s problem is not permanent nerve damage but temporary, especially in the case of his ear. The possibility of recovery is very high, but he needs confidence.”

Ken nodded. “Thank you.”

After knowing Zac for many years, it was the first time he had ever seen Zac lose his mind.

He could imagine how bad it was.

Chapter 630

An hour later, Zac gradually opened his eyes and looked around. When he saw the man by the window, he

frowned

He closed his eyes and took a deep breath as if pondering something.

After a while, he said hoarsely with a serious expression, “Ken, don’t tell her.”

Ken turned around and nodded. “Okay. No problem.”

Then, he helped Zac lift the bed and poured him a glass of water.

Ken knew Zac was holding on, but he was broken deep inside. Thus, Ken was careful when he spoke or acted, afraid it might hurt Zac’s feelings more.

However, Zac took the water calmly as though nothing of those things before had happened. He drank it, put the glass down, and looked at Ken.



“Do me a favor. It’s about Liv.”

Ken frowned and nodded. “Please continue.”

“The day after tomorrow is the wedding, and I know she doesn’t want to cancel it. So, lock her up for me on the wedding day. Lock her up wherever you want for me.”

Ken’s brows knitted more upon that request.

They were both very stubborn. One was determined enough to help Zac, and the other was persistent about not getting her into trouble.

As both of their friends, Ken did not know who to choose.

Zac sounded anxious when Ken did not give him an answer. “Help me! I don’t want her to suffer with me.”

Ken lifted his hand and spoke slowly as he made hand gestures. “You should respect her wishes. If you do this, she will be furious.”

“I’d rather she get angry than...”

He did not finish his words and frowned as he snapped, “Are you helping or not?”

“It’s not that I don’t want to help. It’s just that I think it would make the situation worse...”

Before Ken could finish, Zac shouted, “I can’t hear what you’re saying. You know sign language, but does know? Will anyone else out there know sign language?”

After yelling, he hammered his unconscious leg again. “My legs don’t even hurt. I need to sit in a wheelchair How am I supposed to protect her?”

“Do you know what Dorothy would do if she knew Olivia was still alive?”

Ken pursed his lips and said, “Your hearing can be cured. Your legs could also be cured if you calm down and accept the treatment. It’s not permanent.”

“How?”

Zac scoffed and said, “The day after tomorrow is the wedding. Can I hear better the day after tomorrow? Can I even stand on my legs?”

Ken knew it would be challenging to convince Zac. He shook his head. “Think twice about it. I’ll come again later when you calm down.”

After making a gesture, he looked at Zac meaningfully, sighed, and walked out of the ward.

As a psychiatrist, he knew Zac was experiencing trauma now. He could not get over it.

He knew it was pointless talking to Zac now. He had to wait for him to calm down.

However, Ken was also afraid Zac would give up and something terrible would happen. It would be too late then.

Thus, he sent Zac a text message.

[Four years ago, Liv was strong when she was suffering from cancer.]

[Have you forgotten that Liv’s right leg was wounded? She limped on the day Zy died, and Ian was in a vegetative state.]

[She did not even think of giving up hope. You should know that Liv won't want to see you torture yourself like this.]

After that, he got on the elevator.

However, the elevator on the other side stopped at that floor when he was in the other elevator, and a woman in high heels stepped out.

She took off her sunglasses, looked at the signboard, and smiled as she headed to Zac's ward.