

## **G.H Hooked 641**

### Chapter 641

After eating. Olivia massaged his legs again. She was not very good at it, but Zac was happy.

He had never asked himself whether what he had done for her was worth it and whether he was willing.

He just thought he would be happy if she was happy and well.

He was willing to be her knight in shining armor and protect her.

However, he had suddenly come up and was about to be her lawful husband. He could walk by her side and keep her company.

It was like redemption, pulling him through the cracks that had been gaping.

He was no longer in the dark abyss.

Olivia had no idea what he was thinking, of course. She was sweating after the massage, and she wiped it off with a piece of tissue.

“Zac, promise me you can cheer up. Don’t be depressed, okay?”

Zac nodded. “Okay.”

“I’ll stay with you tonight. I’m worried.”

However, Zac wanted her to go home and rest, so he said, “Don’t worry. I’m not going to be reckless. I’ll let you know if anything happens. Go home, take a shower, and get a good sleep. You can come and see

me tomorrow.

“Besides, you can’t have dark circles under your eyes when you’re the bride, can you?”

Olivia burst into laughter. “You’re the one with dark circles under your eyes. Take good care of yourself too. The groom mustn’t be depressed.”

The two looked at each other and smiled.

When Olivia left the hospital, it was already 9 PM.

Even after sleeping during the day, she was still a little tired. She yawned a few times while driving.

It seemed that she had to shower and get under the covers after reaching home.

Especially when there was so much work after the wedding, and many people would be excited that day.

She wondered what Dorothy’s expression would be when she saw her.

Shock?

Fear?

Or... jealousy?

However, no matter what expression it was, she would be able to see it the day after tomorrow, which she looked forward to.

Back in Elegance Gardens, she had just parked her car when she noticed another car parked under a tree by the roadside. It also seemed familiar.

Before she knew it, a tall figure blocked her way.

Right under the streetlamp, the man had his back against the light and cast a shadow that enveloped her, creating pressure.

She looked up, and the man's face was indistinguishable in the light.

"Liv, let's talk."

After finding out who it was, her face darkened, and she walked around him to head inside.

However, she had only taken two steps before being yanked back by the person and pressed against the car.

"Why run when you see me? Hmm?"

Irritated, Olivia said with a frown, "What do you think? I seem to have made it clear to you, didn't I? Why did you come here?"

"Do you really want to be Mrs. Quinton?"

Olivia found the questions boring and said with a sneer, "Yes, I want to be Mrs. Quinton. What's wrong with that?"

"Have you forgotten that we were never divorced? I only need to prove you're Olivia Larson, and you're married!"

“Aren’t you being shameless?”

“You’re the one being shameless.”

Olivia laughed out of anger. “I think you’re being ridiculous. You do realize Olivia died four years ago, right? If you don’t know about marriage law, consult a lawyer and get back to me later.”

With his scarlet eyes, John pressed her against the car. He got up close and said through gritted teeth, “Of course I know. I’ve looked it up. As soon as I revoke your death report and restore your identity as Olivia Larson, our marriage will continue!”

“Ha.” Olivia scoffed. “Did you miss a part? I had to be willing!”

Chapter 642

“Do you think I can’t get you to agree?”

Hearing this, Olivia froze momentarily before her eyes dimmed a little. “John, you never changed. You’re still the same John Freeman who disappointed me four years ago.”

John stiffened, and the hand pressing her loosened suddenly. “Excuse me?”

“You heard everything I said, didn’t you?”

Olivia was a little disappointed to see him like this.

She thought he had changed and knew that everything in the past was wrong, including forcing her to make choices.

However, only then did she understand that he had not changed. Even if he regretted what he had done four years earlier, he did not regret locking her up.

He was mentally sick!

After a moment, Olivia licked her dry lips and looked up at him. "Do you know what is the biggest difference between you, Zac, and Ken?"

"Tell me!"

"Because you don't respect me." With that said, she said with a sneer, "Of course, you probably don't respect anyone. It's nothing personal."

"When have I ever disrespected you?"

John's eyes were scarlet, and the veins of his clenched hands were bulging as if they were going to explode in a second..

Olivia knew he was angry. He was so angry that he would probably choke her before she could finish.

However, she was going to say it anyway.

Since there was something he wanted to know, she would tell him.

It would be best if he could reflect on himself.

Four years ago, he had stood in the way of her revenge. She thought it an improvement if he could step aside and not interfere.

After all, she was incapable of dealing with so many people in one go,

Especially with Zac's current condition.

“I’ll give you a random example. Like now. You’ll try to force me to stay with you by kissing me because you don’t want me to go. Did you ask me when you were doing that?”

The night wind stirred her hair and disrupted her vision, forcing her to brush her hair away.

“When you forcibly kissed me, did you ask me if I was willing to kiss you? When you tried to change my mind, did you respect my choice?”

“You always think from your perspective. In the most selfish and self-centered way, you ask everyone around you to do what you want. But you never consider the other party’s idea and whether they can do it. “John, do you know why you believed Dorothy six years ago?”

The look in John’s eyes changed slightly, and there was a flicker of panic in his eyes. He stood still, just looking blankly at her.

“The reason is simple. It’s because you only want to believe what you want to believe. You never wondered whether I was framed or was suffering. You don’t care. You only think you’re hurt and need comfort.

“To tell you the truth, you’re insistent on me not because you love me or regret it. It’s because you only want to satisfy your selfish reasons, prove your charm, and convince yourself that what you’ve done in the past is forgiven.”

With that said, Olivia smiled a little self-mockingly. “John, I thought you had changed too, but... you really let me down.”

Then Olivia walked around him and entered the villa.

John only froze in place as if he was immobilized. His heart was torn apart, putting him in pain.

Was he such a man?

He loved her. Otherwise...

However, he seemed to think everything she said was right, and many memories came to his mind—many painful memories of the past.

It was so much so that he had a splitting headache, and he leaned painfully against the lamppost with his head in his hands.

He tried to get back to his car, but his headache was so bad he could not see the road. He fell to the ground before even taking two steps.

#### Chapter 643

Olivia went upstairs to see if he had gone, so she lifted the curtain and glanced outside.

However, after looking for a long time and not seeing him, she thought he must have left. Without thinking much, she turned around and went to take a bath.

Maybe she was so tired that she fell asleep while taking a bath.

She would have slept through the night if Mrs. Simmons had not come knocking.

“Miss, I made you dessert. Why don’t you come out to have some?”

When she got no reply, Mrs. Simmons added, “It helps with beauty. You’re going to be a bride. Shouldn’t you get some extra help?”

Mrs. Simmons was like a mother to Olivia, thoughtful and loving.

Therefore, she replied without rejecting. "Sure, I'll get dressed and go downstairs."

"Okay, hurry downstairs. Don't soak for too long, or you'll catch a cold."

"Got it."

Olivia dried herself with a towel before putting on a cozy pair of pajamas and going downstairs.

When she headed downstairs, she suddenly felt a gust of cold wind blowing with a clang.

Remembering that the window in Zac's room might be open, she pushed the door open and closed it.

Suddenly, she noticed a shadow under the streetlamp. Was John still there?

Therefore, she went aside, opened the window, stuck her head out, and looked again, only to find John lying on the ground and not moving.

Her heart shuddered, and she went downstairs in a panic.

However, she stopped abruptly halfway down the stairs.

An idea came into her head for some reason. 'What if he's faking it?'

She just told him everything about him, so did he pretend to be hurt to get sympathy?

As far as she was concerned, it was something John could do.

"Miss? What's the matter? Hurry downstairs."



With that said, Mrs. Simmons took a coat and put it on her. Then she led her to the dining room, lecturing, "Miss, you're already 30. Why do you wear so few clothes? You could catch a cold."

Olivia answered absentmindedly and turned to look out again, frowning.

If it was true, she could not just let it go.

For some reason, she could not help remembering that John had made her kneel in front of Dorothy for the entire night. Maybe it was a revenge mentality. She wanted him to feel the pain of dying, but no one bothered.

Therefore, a voice in her head told her. "Be indifferent, and don't worry."

"Miss? What's the matter? You're absentminded. Are you still worried about Sir?"

Olivia shook her head and took a bite of the dessert.

However, it was somehow bitter.

Suddenly, the wind blew hard, and the door slammed shut, startling Olivia.

"It's alright. I'll close it."

Just then, the rain came pouring down-pattering on the ground.

It looked so much like that night that Olivia could not help shivering.

"Why is it raining all of a sudden?"

Mrs. Simmons was still mumbling something about how it had not rained for a long time, and maybe the weather was too hot, but Olivia was not listening.

Suddenly, she jumped up from her seat and went to the window to look outside. The man was still on the floor, unresponsive.

With a sudden pain in her heart, she opened the door and rushed out without thinking.

Not knowing what was going on, Mrs. Simmons ran outside, "Miss, what are you doing? You can't get in the rain in this weather!"

Olivia ran up to John and stopped. After a long pause, she slowly squatted down and reached out to pat him.

"John?"

There was no movement.

Panicked, she quickly turned him over, stretched out her hand, and detected a faint breath.

Her pupils dilated as she looked at his bloodless face, wet with rain. Her voice shuddered as he reached out and patted his face. "John? Wake up!"

Chapter 644

"Miss, you..."

Mrs. Simmons ran after her and was shocked when she saw John lying on the ground. "Ah! Is he dead?"

"Not yet."

Olivia gritted her teeth. "Mrs. Simmons, help me drag him into my room."

"Oh, okay."

Mrs. Simmons crouched down and grabbed John's feet, and Olivia lifted his upper body as they moved him inside step by step.

John was not fat, but he was not light either.

Neither Mrs. Simmons nor Olivia was strong, so they had a hard time lifting him, especially Olivia.

Soaked by the rain, her right leg began acting up again. The pain rippled through her nerves and made her

clench her teeth.

As she approached the door, she stumbled over a staircase step and nearly threw John onto the ground. Fortunately, Olivia managed to push him up with her legs and save his head from getting hurt.

Once she got him onto the couch, Olivia was already exhausted.

She was already in poor health and had received a 400ml blood transfusion. She was also carrying someone through the rain. Exhausted, her lips began to pale.

Mrs. Simmons wiped the rain from her face. "Miss, let's call an ambulance."

Olivia looked at her and thought about it. "Wait a minute. Let me ask Ken first."

"Okay, let me prepare the bath for you. You can quickly take a hot bath later."

“Okay.”

Once Mrs. Simmons was gone, Olivia covered her aching knee and called Ken.

“Ken, John fainted. Come over.”

Five minutes later, Ken walked in with the medicine kit and the rain.

“What happened?”

Since Zac was in the hospital, Ken had also moved to Elegance Gardens just so Olivia could easily get help if anything happened.

However, he did not expect the first time she approached him to be because of John.

“I don’t know. He was already on the ground when I saw him.”

Olivia was soaked, and the water droplets were still dripping from her hair.

Ken glanced at her. “Go shower and change. I’ll take it from here.”

“Do we need an ambulance?”

“No, I can settle it.”

Olivia froze slightly. After a moment, she asked, “You know about this? Is this not the first time he has

“Yeah, it’s not the first time.”

“What’s the reason?”

Ken looked up at her. “He’s overworked.”

‘Overworked?’

She did not believe him. John was a workaholic. He had always worked hard, but he had never fainted.

It was surely not as simple as overworking.

“Are you hiding something from me?”

Ken seemed to know he could not keep it a secret from her. “You might as well let him tell you himself. I can only tell you it’s the after-effects of the car accident and overworking.”

Then Mrs. Simmons walked out and dragged her upstairs:

“Miss, the bath is ready for you. Hurry and take a bath, Your lungs are in poor health. You can’t get caught in the rain.”

Olivia said nothing and glanced over her shoulder at John on the couch before following Mrs. Simmons upstairs.

‘Side effects of the car accident?’

‘Is it the one related to her?’

She frowned as she covered her chest, feeling a little stuffy.

Maybe because Ken and Zac kept telling her that John was not who she thought he was.

Therefore, she was starting to feel differently about him.

'No, how is that possible...'

However, there was no denying that she felt a little upset. Even the thrill she got from revenge was gone and replaced by guilt.

However, she had stabbed him in the chest four years ago.

She did not feel guilty back then, so she should not feel guilty now...

Chapter 645

By the time Olivia had showered, got changed, and came downstairs, John was already awake, but he was still a little pale.

She took a men's suit and handed it to John. "You're awake. Get changed. Wet clothes aren't good for your health."

John looked blankly at her, took it silently, and whispered, "Thank you".

Olivia handed Ken another set. "Get changed too. I see you came in a hurry without your umbrella."

"No thanks. I'll just shower once I get home."

"Is he alright? Or are you taking him back to your place?"

Ken glanced at John and said, "He's still a little weak and can't walk around very well. He should stay here for the night."

Olivia looked at the two doubtfully. "So you're not staying to look after them? I can't afford it if something happens."

"He's okay now. I have to go to the hospital at midnight. I can't keep an eye on him all the time."

With that said, Ken took out an injection and gave it to her. "If he has any more conditions, inject this into his muscle."

Olivia did not take it. "If I made a mistake, won't I be charged with murder? I refuse."

The scene was suddenly deadlocked.

Suddenly, John got up from the couch and staggered out of the room. However, his legs gave way, and he collapsed before taking two steps.

Olivia, "..."

He was indeed staying here.

"Ken, take me away."

Ken helped him to his feet. "How can you walk like this? Aren't you giving me trouble if I make it worse halfway?"

John's voice was hoarse and insistent. "Liv doesn't want to see me. Take me away."

He sounded like she was unreasonable.

Olivia frowned. "Forget it. Stop acting. Stay. But if any word got out tomorrow, I'll curse the hell out of you,

Ken.

"If any more news got out at this point, the consequences would be unimaginable."

"Got it. Don't worry. I've got a bodyguard on it. It'll be fine."

Then Ken put the injection aside. "I'll put it here. I'm going back to get a few hours of sleep."

Then he turned and walked out into the heavy rain.

Only when he was gone did Olivia snap back to herself.

John could not walk, and he could not be left in the living room, so she had to carry him upstairs.

As she was frustrated, the man on the couch suddenly said, "I'm sorry to trouble you."

Olivia thought she heard him wrong and stared at him for a long time. "Why are you so polite all of a sudden?"

John lowered his head, his bony hand resting gently on his temple. "Because you were right to scold me just now."

She watched him warily and did not move.

She did not believe the man's story.



There was no way John was so obedient and apologetic.

It was impossible!

Would their relationship have come to this if he were aware?

\*John, what game are you playing?"

John looked up at her with a twinkle of sadness in his deep eyes. He smiled bitterly. "Liv, it seems I've hurt you too much to make you distrust me. I really don't mean anything else."

With that said, he earnestly looked at her and said, "From now on, I unconditionally support whatever decision you make. I also won't stand in your way if you want to marry Zac.

"I'm even... willing to be the guardian of your marriage. I'll help you go after whoever you want."

Chapter 646

Olivia shuddered. "Do you know who I'm going after?"

"Yeah, I know."

"You know, and you still want to help me? Isn't she your savior and lover? Are you willing to do it?"

John knew she was being sarcastic and nodded without hesitation, "Yes, I'm willing."

She could not see through this man.

However, he needed a hot bath, or she would be in trouble if he got a fever.

“Can you walk? Or do you need help?”

Before John could speak, she moved round to him. “Forget it. I’ll help you upstairs, but I’m not strong enough. If I hurt you, don’t trouble me when you recover.”

John got up and put his hand on her shoulder with a small smile. “You haven’t joked with me in a long time.”

Olivia was speechless. “I think you’re confused.”

When they went upstairs, John was afraid he was too heavy, so he held onto the handrail with his right hand and tried to put all his weight on the right.

However, it was unknown if the dizziness made him miss the steps. Olivia almost fell off several times.

When she managed to get him to the other empty guest room, Olivia sat on the edge of the bed, gasping for air.

It was exhausting.

However, John was still wet after she snapped back to herself, so she yanked him up and sat him down in a chair nearby.

“Why don’t you wait here for a minute? I’ll go to the bathroom and prepare the bath for you.”

After Olivia went out, she stopped Mrs. Simmons, who had just gotten changed. “Mrs. Simmons, would you please get me a new set of bedding and change the one in the guest room?”

“Oh, okay.”

Remembering who was staying after replying, she stopped Olivia again. "Miss, are you sure you're letting him stay? I'm afraid Sir will be paranoid if he finds out about this."

"Don't worry. It'll be okay. I'll talk to Zac."

"Alright."

Mrs. Simmons soon came in with fresh sheets. Seeing John leaning weakly in the chair, she sulkily rolled her eyes at him.

"Mr. Freeman, as the old saying goes, karma's a b\*tch."

As she spoke, she pulled off the sheet. "And another saying is that karma will get you someday."

What happened four years ago made Mrs. Simmons upset with him. If the man protected her and did not hurt her, would she have gotten cancer and suffered so much?

"There's a saying in our hometown that a man who has had affairs will live his old age in misery. He'll go to hell when he dies."

"Mrs. Simmons, long time no see."

John spoke indifferently after a long time.

Seeing that he was not upset, Mrs. Simmons said with a sneer, "What happened to your old temper of scolding our young lady and bullying us? Now you're pretending to be sick to get sympathy. I'm telling you. I won't buy it."

"You can scold me as much as you like, Mrs. Simmons. I don't mind it."

Although he had collapsed, he was not unconscious.

When it was windy and raining, he felt cold all over, and the rain made him miserable, but he could not move or wake up.

He suddenly remembered the night four years ago when he made Olivia kneel because of Dorothy.

The weather was the same. She stubbornly knelt in the yard as she kept her back straight. She said nothing and refused to give in to him.

She fell in the rain afterward. Was she just like him now at the time?

Despair, pain, torture...

It turned out this was how it felt. He seemed to have had many things figured out all of a sudden.

He stubbornly wanted to keep her around, thinking he was her best choice, but he seemed to ignore the past pain.

However, he believed Olivia did not love Zac, so he still had a chance even if they got married.

He would not give her up.

Chapter 647

"Mrs. Simmons, help me bathe him."

"Huh?"

Mrs. Simmons froze slightly before looking at John and then Olivia.

She did not like him, but he used to be Olivia's husband, and it seemed inappropriate for her to help him bathe.

Seeing her in a dilemma, Olivia said with a smile, "Forget it. I'll do it myself. Make me some tea so that we can all have some later."

"Alright, I'll work on it right away."

Olivia walked over to him and stared at him. "Aren't you angry that Mrs. Simmons scolded you?"

"Do you believe me if I say I'm not?"

Olivia shrugged. "Yes, because you don't have the strength to argue right now. So you can only suffer."

With that said, she leaned over, yanked him out of the chair, and helped him into the bathroom.

"Undress and wash yourself."

"I'm so dizzy I might fall into the bathtub."

When you help someone, go all the way.

Olivia helped him undress, stuffed him into the bathtub, and washed his hair with shampoo.

"What's wrong with you?"

"Did Ken not tell you?"

“He told me to ask you myself. He said it’s the after-effects of the car accident and overworking. But I don’t believe overworking can be that serious.”

John smiled. “What do you think it is?”

“How should I know? I’m not a doctor.”

She suddenly remembered John had asked her about what she would do if he became terminally ill.

Some fear crept into his heart.

“Is it cancer?”

John smiled. “Would you be more gentle with me if I had cancer?”

Olivia looked down at him. His biceps were still strong, and his back and shoulders were full and elastic. He did not like someone with cancer.

However, it could also be that it was not that serious because it was not terminal.

“If you get cancer, I’d call it karma.”

John felt a pang of bitterness in his heart when he heard this. He had indeed become a nobody to her.

Then he said indifferently, “It’s not cancer. Don’t worry. It’s just a concussion. I need some rest.”

“Concussion?”

“Yeah.”

Neither of them spoke again after that.

After exposing that she was Olivia, she was not shy about bathing him..

What part of him had she not seen anyway?

However, when she saw the ferocious scar on his chest, her heart twitched suddenly. The past was vivid.

She ran her hand gently over his scar, “Does it still hurt?”

John froze slightly and said calmly, “It doesn’t hurt. It’s already recovered.”

Seeing that she was still staring at the scar, he reached up to grab her hand before covering the scar.”  
Don’t look. You went easy on me with the stab, didn’t you?”

Olivia froze and withdrew her hand. “No, I didn’t plan to let you live.”

“Wes said he saved me in time because someone alerted him. The doctor told him that if it hadn’t been discovered in time, I might not have survived. Were you the one who alerted Wes?”

“Ha.” Olivia sneered. “Is that a joke? Have you ever seen an enemy help call an ambulance when they want revenge?”

With that said, she got up. “That’s enough. Soak in the bath for a while more. Make sure you’re warm before you come out.”

“You’re leaving?”

Olivia ignored him.

John panicked and reached for her, and she slipped and fell into the bathtub.

“Ah!”

The two suddenly got into intimate contact.

Chapter 648

Their eyes locked as Olivia snapped back to herself and glared at John, yelling, “You pervert!”

Then she climbed out of the bathtub and ran out.

John maintained the position earlier. The air still smelled like her. She ran away before he could react, and she also scolded him.

It was an accident.

Olivia ran straight to her room, leaning against the door and panting for a while before her breathing calmed down.

She should not show any mercy to a man like him. A leopard could not change its spots.

Once she had calmed down, she went to the window and texted Zac, outlining John’s visit that night, including the fact that he had to stay over because he was sick.

Zac soon replied.

Zac: [Are you okay? Did you get caught in the rain? Did you apply your medicine?]



Olivia's heart melted when she saw the reply.

This was the difference between Zac and John.

Olivia: [I'm fine. I changed my clothes and applied the medicine. Mrs. Simmons also made tea. I will drink it later. What about you?]

Zac: [I'm fine too. Have a good rest tonight. Just sleep till you wake up tomorrow. You don't have to rush to bring me food.]

Olivia: [Go to bed early.]

Zac: [Good night.]

Olivia: [Good night.]

After turning off the phone, she glanced up at the sky. It was still raining outside the window, and the rain was not expected to stop tonight.

Although she was a little mad, she decided to go to the bathroom to help John because he had trouble moving around.

Unexpectedly, she had just opened the door and had not gone in when she saw John in a bath towel. He was skillfully blowing his hair dry.

Sensing her gaze, John looked over his shoulder.

"Liv, I..."

He tried to explain, but Olivia glared at him and slammed the door shut before he could finish speaking.  
" You b\*stard!"

'What did I do wrong this time?'

John froze in place. The hair dryer blew out hot air, but he felt cold from the inside out.

She was angry and seemed to have misunderstood him again.

Olivia ran into her room, climbed into bed, and tucked herself under the covers.

She was shaking with anger.

'B\*stard!

'D\*mn John!

'It's not enough to lie to me once, but he lied to me with Ken!

'Unable to walk and move was all a lie to gain sympathy. Damn it!

'So all that stuff he said about being a guardian was fake. It was all fake.

'It's too bad he's not in showbiz.'

The next day.

When Olivia woke up, she looked around and saw no sign of John, so she went downstairs to look for him.

“Miss, you’re awake. I made you chicken soup. Let me get you some.”

“Mrs. Simmons, where’s John?”

“Oh, he left early in the morning. He left around 5 or 6 AM.”

“He left?”

Mrs. Simmons nodded. “Yes, he said he had work and asked me to pass on his apology.”

With that said, Mrs. Simmons cursed, “He’s a fool to think I’d pass on his apology. I didn’t throw eggs at him because I think it’s shameful to waste food!”

Seeing Mrs. Simmons’ anger, Olivia put her arm around her shoulder and soothed her, “Alright, Mrs. Simmons, he can’t even hear you now that he’s gone.”

“Ha, I’d like to build an altar to curse him.”

“Mrs. Simmons, I’m hungry. I want some soup.”

“Oh, look at me. I forgot about it at the mention of him. I’ll get you some soup right away. Give me a minute.”

“Sure.”

Olivia looked around. “Have you prepared Zac’s soup?”

“Yeah, but I didn’t make chicken soup for him. I thought he needed some meat, so I made him beef stew. Ask him to eat more and finish it.”

Olivia nodded. “Don’t worry. I won’t let him leave any leftovers.”

“I won’t acknowledge him as Sir if he leaves any leftovers.”

Mrs. Simmons was principled when it came to cooking. She once scolded Ian until he burst into tears.

However, she was getting married for the second time tomorrow, and Ian, unfortunately, could not attend.

Chapter 649

Olivia did not get up early, so it was already 8 AM when she got to the hospital.

She was worried that Zac was hungry, so she quickened her pace as soon as she got out of the elevator.

As soon as she pushed the door open, she saw a familiar figure sitting beside Zac’s bed, peeling an apple for him.

When Olivia got closer and got a good look at the man, she did a double-take.

“What is she doing here?”

Zac noticed Olivia and was slightly surprised. “It’s only 8 AM. Why are you here so early?”

“I was afraid you were hungry. You...”

Olivia looked down and saw the empty food container on the table. It seemed he had already eaten.

Therefore, she shook her head. "It's okay. I'll leave this here for you to eat at noon."

Before Zac could explain, the woman stood up, handed Zac the apple, and smiled at her. "Zac had already taken his breakfast. You're late, and I've prepared his lunch. You can eat with us if you don't mind."

Olivia glanced at her before asking quietly, "Does Ken know you're here?"

"Of course, why wouldn't he know?"

With that said, she patted Zac on the arm. "Zac and I grew up together. Shouldn't I visit him?"

"They grew up together?"

"Why hasn't Zac mentioned it before?"

However, she tried being respectful to her in front of Zac. She only nodded indifferently. "Got it. You guys

can chat."

Unexpectedly, the woman stopped her. "Are you Zac's bride?"

"Yes."

The woman looked her up and down. "Have you been lacking rest lately? Your skin seems a little bad, and you have dark circles under your eyes. You probably need a lot of concealer."

With that said, she smiled, "But it's okay. I have a friend who is good at makeup. I'm sure she can help you.

"No thanks. I don't think I'll get along with your friend."

"Oh, why do you say that? You're Zac's bride, so you're considered my sister-in-law. I'm sure we'll be seeing each other more."

Olivia gazed coldly at her. She smiled politely but did not answer.

Seeing that something was wrong, Zac quickly said, "Kate, you're scaring my wife."

The woman looked back and stuck out her tongue. "Zac, you dote so much on your wife. I wish I could find a husband like you someday."

"Your brother will find one for you."

"Hey!" The woman ran over to Zac and said with a smile, "Zac, why don't you consider me? I'm good too."

Zac could not tell what she said but did not want her to get too close, so he pushed her away. "You're pressing my IV."

"I'm sorry. I... I didn't mean it."

The woman's voice was coquettish and looked as if a soft light was all over her. She looked nothing like the person Olivia had seen that day in the cemetery.

Olivia did not know what the woman wanted, but she was up to no good.

After all, there was no way she was a good person when she said something like that in front of Zyla's grave.

Besides, she was friends with Dorothy, which confirmed her speculation.

Just then, Ken pushed the door open and walked in. He nodded to Olivia when he saw her. "You're here."

"Yeah."

Olivia nodded in reply, pointed to the woman, and said to Ken, "She's the woman I met at the cemetery the other day."

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The air in the room froze instantly, and the expressions of all four were unnatural.

"Are you sure it's her?"

Olivia looked coldly at the woman. "I'm pretty sure because she insulted Zyla. There's no way I will forget."

Ken's eyes were dark as he advanced toward the woman. Ignoring the fact that they were in a hospital room, he grabbed her by the collar and asked, "Kate, tell me, was it you?"

"Ken, let me explain..."

Ken said with a sneer, "Explain? Okay, I'll give you a chance to explain. Tell me why you insulted Zyla. Tell

me!”

“I... I didn’t. It’s...” Kate pointed to Olivia. “She mistook me for someone else.”

“Mistook?”

Ken let go of her collar, grabbed her by the wrist, and yanked her over to Olivia. “Pheebs, this is my sister, Kate, who just got back from abroad.”

With that said, he yanked Kate outside. “Go. Get out of here. Don’t make a fool of yourself!”

‘Sister?’

She said she was Ken’s fiancée at the cemetery....

There was a lot of difference between a fiancée and a sister.

Once they were gone, Zac and Olivia were left alone in the room. They looked at each other and fell silent.

“Liv?”

Zac was the first to speak. “Ken sent breakfast. It has nothing to do with Kate. I don’t know Kate very well

either.”

Olivia froze momentarily and shook her head. “I didn’t misunderstand you. I was afraid she’d hurt you.”



“You didn’t misunderstand?”

“Yeah.”

Zac felt disappointed for some reason.

He knew she would misunderstand and feel uncomfortable if it was John, but she seemed nonchalant when it came to him.

Olivia walked over to the bedside, sat down, and spoke in sign language. “I met her at Zyla’s grave. She called her a homewrecker to my face. Then I met her at Dorothy’s birthday party. They were very close.

“She also said she was Ken’s fiancée, so I was afraid she had an ulterior motive.”

Zac frowned. “Did she say that?”

“Of course, I have no reason to accuse her. After all, I didn’t know she was Ken’s sister at the time.”

The fact that Kate was Ken’s sister surprised Olivia.

Zyla was technically her sister-in-law. Why did she hate Zyla so much?

Her scolding did not sound fake. She sounded like she genuinely hated Zyla.

“Ken will take care of it.:

With that said, he suddenly changed the topic and asked, “How’s John?”

Olivia shook her head. "I don't know. He was already gone when I got up."

"The wedding's tomorrow. Are you nervous?"

"A little."

Olivia pressed her lips together and smiled. "I can handle it."

Both seemed so nervous that they ran out of topics to talk about as they thought of the wedding.

Just then, Ken walked in.

Olivia looked behind him and did not see Kate.

"I sent her home."

Ken's expression did not look good. "Liv, I'm sorry about today. She came to see me at the hospital. Thinking she knew Zac and hadn't seen him for a long time, I brought her with me to visit him. I didn't expect her to be the person that day."

"She doesn't know about Zac's condition, does she?"

"No. I didn't tell her." Ken frowned and asked, "Are you sure you saw her at Dorothy's birthday party?"

"Do you think I lied?"

"No, she has always been abroad and only got back this month. I didn't expect her to get involved with Dorothy so soon."

Olivia had no idea about that either.

Besides, Kate would have been back around the same time as her if she did not guess it wrong, or they would not have met at the cemetery.

With that in mind, Olivia felt a little uneasy, thinking something would happen at the wedding tomorrow.