

G.H Hooked 651

Chapter 651

“Liv, don’t worry. I’ve talked to her, and I’ll send her back myself after this.”

“Where are you sending her?”

“I’ll send her back to where she came from. It’s better to send her back in case something happens.”

Olivia was confused. “Isn’t she your sister?”

“Cousin. She lived in our house in Ocean City when she was young.”

“I see.”

Olivia was not interested in the Lucas family’s business. The only thing she was concerned about was that she felt Kate was on the same side as Dorothy.

However, she could not say this to Ken, so she could only indirectly remind him. “I think it’s better to not let her know about Zac and our plan.”

“Okay. I got it.”

After he said that, Ken announced his departure to Zac. “I’ll get going, then. I still have another surgery

later.”

“Okay, go ahead.”

After he left, Zac saw that Olivia was still frowning. He asked softly, "Are you still worried about Kate?"

"No. I'm just curious."

After that, she shook her head. "Whatever. Let's not talk about her. Let me massage your legs for you."

"The caretaker massaged them just now."

"I see..."

Olivia pursed her lips and sat by the bed obediently. She did not know what else she could do.

She did not want to leave Zac alone at the hospital. Thus, she suggested reading him a story, and in the end, she stayed until 8 p.m. before leaving.

However, to her surprise, when she walked to the hospital's parking lot, she spotted a figure walking out from the side.

Olivia vigilantly stopped walking and peered at the other person.

Kate walked in front of her and sneered. "I didn't expect you to tell Ken everything."

"What are you trying to do?"

"Don't worry. I'm not stupid enough to attack you at the hospital."

After she said that, she got closer to Olivia and whispered in her ear, "But I have to remind wedding tomorrow won't go so smoothly. I suggest you be prepared."

Olivia knew this very well.

“Would you be so kind?”

Kate shrugged and said, “I don’t hate you. If I did, why would I wait for you to tell me this?”

Olivia stared at her and did not believe anything she said.

that you your

The way Kate acted in the ward this morning made it seem like she did indeed have some grievances with Olivia.

Kate seemed to see through her confusion and said with a grin, “I know what you’re thinking. You want to ask me why I triggered you in the ward this morning, right?”

“It’s simple. I want to see if you really like Zac or not.”

Olivia frowned. “Are you that bored?”

“I had a crush on Zac when I was young. After all, Zac was the most considerate of the three. Now that I know he’s getting married, of course I want to know if his bride loves him or not.”

After she said that, Kate pressed her lips into a thin line. “However, it seems you don’t love him at all. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be so calm.”

Olivia scoffed when she heard that. “You might have forgotten that you told me that before you were Ken’s fiancée, so how would I overthink?”

“It’s good if you really like Zac.”

Kate looked at Olivia subtly. “Alright, I’ve said what I wanted to say. Everything depends on your performance tomorrow.”

After she said that, she got into the car with a grin.

Olivia stood frozen on her ground until Kate left.

‘What does she want?’

She was confused.

Chapter 652

On the way home, Olivia kept wondering why Kate hated Zy and why she said all those things.

However, she could not figure out why for a long time. She only felt a throbbing pain in her head.

Thus, she gave up.

She would just think about this tomorrow. If worse came to worst, she would just adopt measures appropriate to the situation at hand. Anyway, she was already mentally prepared.

She would not be scared no matter what happened.

She got back to Elegance Gardens. The moment she stopped her car, she heard a burst of laughter from

the room.

This laugh sounded familiar.

'Who is it?'

Not a lot of people should know about her coming back to Ocean City. 'Is it Kate again?'

'Oh no. Mrs. Simmons!'

She ran to the door. When she pushed the door open to see the person inside, she was stunned.

"Jennie?"

Jennie put the cup in her hand down when she saw Olivia arriving home. Then, she pounced on her.

"Pheebs! I missed you so much! Why do you look so thin after I haven't seen you for half a month? Are you not used to living there?"

Olivia was stunned. "Why are you here?"

"Hey, why do you think I'm here?"

Jennie pouted. "I'm here to be my best friend's bridesmaid, of course! How can you not have any friends. at your wedding?"

"Didn't you say you wouldn't come?"

"How would this be a surprise if I told you?"

However, Olivia was more scared than surprised.

Her wedding was not something worth celebrating. Something might happen tomorrow, and she did not want Jennie to get involved in it.

Thus, her face turned cold. Then, she grabbed the suitcase that was still unpacked on one side. "Come, I'll book a ticket for you now. Go back."

"Pheeb, what's the meaning of this? I just got here, yet you want me to leave?"

Mrs. Simmons quickly went forward to intervene in the fight. "Miss, what are you doing? Ms. Sutherland just got here. It's good to have someone looking out for you."

Olivia frowned. "Mrs. Simmons, why are you acting crazy as well? You should know what the wedding tomorrow means.

"It's not a wedding to have fun at. I'm not sure if I can handle Dorothy, if I can take good care of Zac, or if I can keep the situation in control.

"Do you know how scared I am right now?"

She could imagine how chaotic the scene tomorrow would be. How would she have the time to be concerned about so many people?

Jennie was confused. She said angrily, "I don't know why you're scared of your wedding. This is not the first time you're getting married, so what are you afraid of?"

"Plus, it's just a wedding. I'm an adult, so I don't need you to take care of me. How will I be burdening you?"

“I found out you don’t have a bridesmaid, so I wanted to come to help you. Am I wrong for that?”

“You’re not, but I am!”

After Olivia said that, she turned to go upstairs. However, Jennie stopped her. “Phoebe, if you don’t tell me what’s going on, I won’t leave.”

Olivia felt exhausted.

She knew Jennie was trying to help, but this was not the time.

So many people around her had died, so why should Jennie get involved too?

What would she do if something happened to her?

“Tell me. Tell me what’s going on, and I promise I won’t annoy you anymore.”

Olivia pushed her hand away. “Are you so desperate to find out? Do you have to keep on invading my privacy?”

“Phoebe, you’re going more and more overboard!”

“My husband got into an accident before the wedding, and he’s still in the hospital. He needs to be in a wheelchair for the wedding tomorrow. Do you think this is a normal wedding?”

Jennie froze. “I-I had no idea...”

“Of course you don’t. What do you know? Your world is so innocent. I kept telling you to stop trying to find out about my past. Why didn’t you listen?”

After that, Olivia lifted her head to let out a long breath. She said impatiently, "Whatever, I'm tired. I don't want to say anything anymore. Leave."

Chapter 653

"Phoebe!"

Jennie chased after Olivia. "Yes, I admit I'm very curious about your past, and I want to find out more about it. Do you know why?"

She looked firmly at Olivia and said each word clearly, "It's because I think of you as my friend and my best friend forever. No matter what, I want..."

"I don't need your acknowledgment, and I don't want you to get involved in my past."

Olivia interrupted mercilessly. "Jennie, I'm going to tell you very honestly that you've crossed the line. We're no longer friends. Go back now."

After that, she walked past Jennie and went upstairs to slam the door shut.

When she was in her room, she leaned against the door. Her tears slid silently from her cheek to her

mouth.

It was so bitter and sharp.

She slid down to the floor along the door, then clutched her face before bursting into tears.

Jennie was her only female friend. She was great to Olivia and Lyla. Furthermore, they started The One together. Thus, to Olivia, Jennie was very important, but...

Since she was very important, Olivia did not want her to step into this terrible zone.

If Dorothy could kill Zy, she could also kill Jennie.

Olivia did not have a way to protect Jennie, so she did not want to risk this. She would rather lose a friend than let anything happen to her.

'I'm sorry, Jennie...

After a long time, Mrs. Simmons came to knock on her door. "Miss, are you asleep?"

Olivia came back to her senses. She washed her face in the bathroom before opening the door. "No."

"Ms. Sutherland is gone."

"Okay, I got it."

Mrs. Simmons saw her red eyes and felt distressed. She grabbed Olivia's hand and said, "You silly girl. Why did you push her away? It's so hard holding on by yourself. It'll be better to have a friend."

"Mrs Simmons." She shook her head as she wept. "I don't have the courage. I'm scared... How could I dare after so many past examples?"

She did not even dare to have her daughter around her because of Dorothy, let alone Jennie.

"Why do you want to remember the past? You're not the one at fault."

"But Mrs. Simmons, they died because of me..."

Olivia was struggling to catch her breath. "You know Dorothy might be the one behind Zac's accident. She has power and status now, and she's also so savage. I can't guarantee the safety of everyone around me. I'm so scared..."

Mrs. Simmons felt sad for her, so she held her and comforted her. "Miss, you shouldn't carry so much weight on your back. Perhaps you shouldn't have come back."

"I would feel bad if I didn't come back."

This was the truth.

She wiped her tears hastily and said while biting her lip, "I and everyone I care about will be able to live safely as long as I get rid of the source."

"Silly girl..."

Mrs. Simmons knew that between the two, the one who chased the other away was often the saddest.

She knew Olivia was kind and did not want to implicate others. However, she also did not want Olivia to fight alone. That was why she made a decision.

She did not sleep well that night. She kept dreaming about Zy and would wake up crying.

Therefore, her eyes were red and swollen the next day.

The wedding was today, so she could only yell downstairs after opening the door, "Mrs. Simmons, make two hard-boiled eggs for me!"

"Alright. Just a moment."

She decided to take a hot shower to make her look more energized.

More than ten minutes later, she came out of the bathroom after changing her clothes. Then, someone walked in after opening the door.

She thought it was Mrs. Simmons, so she said without lifting her head, "Mrs. Simmons, put the eggs there. I'll eat it later."

Who could have guessed that in the next second, she would hear a familiar voice? "Did you cry last night, so you're using eggs to reduce the swelling?"

Chapter 654

Olivia was taken aback. Then, she lifted her head to look over in shock. "Jennie?"

Jennie smiled and peeled the eggs as she looked at how shocked Olivia was. She complained. "You said all those things for my own good, but I also have the right to choose to bear the consequences, right?"

She walked over to Olivia with the peeled eggs. Then, she knelt before her. "Close your eyes. I'll do it for you."

Olivia closed her eyes obediently and did not say anything.

"Pheebs, you have no right to help me decide. I told you we're friends, so since we're friends, I must bear some of your burdens."

As she said that, she sighed. "You're right. I'm innocent, but I'm not a fool. Perhaps I can't avenge you, but I can give you a shoulder to cry on and company."

Olivia felt a lump in her throat, and her tears started flowing again.

“Hey, why are you crying again? Won’t the eggs go to waste if you cry? Do you want to become the ugliest bride ever?”

Olivia laughed despite her anger. “No! I don’t want to be the ugliest.”

“Stop crying if you don’t want to be it, then. I know you’re grateful for me, but you can’t give me your body. I also don’t want your tears.”

After a while, Jennie got up and said, “Okay, done. Do you have a makeup artist? You’re the wife of a young master, after all.”

“Of course I do. She’s not here yet.”

Olivia lowered her head to look at the time. “I think she’ll be here in half an hour. Let’s go downstairs to eat something.”

“Okay. Mrs. Simmons is a great cook. I want to come here and eat more often.”

“Are you not going back?”

“Sigh. We don’t have a physical shop, anyway, so we don’t need to sit in the office all the time. Plus, there are so many things happening over here, so let’s talk about it when we settle everything. Furthermore, you’re not free, so we’ve also lost the atelier’s biggest selling point, right?”

Olivia was amused. “When did you become such a sweet talker?”

“I learned from you.”

“I’m not...”

“Oh, right. The matters with TR have been settled. The compensation has been given out, and the apology has been posted. Did you see?”

“No.” Olivia shook her head. “I’ve been pretty busy since I came back, so I didn’t look.”

Jennie flicked her forehead. “Gosh. This is your career, so why are you so unbothered? Pitt said someone was pressuring TR, so they were willing to settle.”

“Who?”

“You know who it is.”

Olivia was slightly stunned and was also confused. “Who?”

“Xavier.”

“Xavier?”

She blinked and said with a frown, “Why is Xavier involved in this?”

“I don’t know. Pitt said Xavier found TR’s CEO and said he’ll compensate them with a piece of land. He asked them to apologize and give us the compensation.”

Olivia shuddered in disbelief.

She felt unwell thinking about how she had treated Xavier in the past few days.

She seemed to have hurt someone she should not have.

At this moment, she heard honking downstairs. Jennie pulled her up and said, “The car is here. Let’s go.”

Since the groom would depart from the hospital, they would go through a different procedure than usual.

Zac sent the driver over to take Olivia to the wedding venue before she did her makeup and changed. Meanwhile, she would wait for Zac to get there from the hospital.

When they were at the hotel, Olivia was still thinking about Xavier. She was thinking that she should find time to thank him.

Coincidentally, she ran into Kate after she got out of the car.

“Morning, Sis-in-law.”

For some reason, Olivia felt uncomfortable hearing Kate call her that. She frowned unconsciously. When Kate walked past her, she said with a grin, “Sis-in-law, the show’s about to start. Are you ready?”

Chapter 655

Olivia did not want to pay attention to Kate. She peered at her lightly. “Enjoy yourself too.”

Kate did not mind. She waved her hand with a smile. “I will, Sis-in-law.”

“Who is this? Is she your husband’s sister?”

Jennie had never met Kate before, so she did not know who she was. When she saw how strange the two were acting, she asked, “Why do I feel like you two don’t like each other? But at the same time, you seem to get along.”

“She’s the best man’s sister.”

“The best man’s sister?” Jennie pouted. “That’s even weirder. Why are you treating her like that?”

Olivia chuckled coldly. “She’s two-faced and also friends with my enemy. How should I treat her?”

“It’s a little complicated.”

After the two entered the dressing room. Olivia looked inside and did not see the makeup artist. She closed the door and pulled Jennie to one side.

“Jennie, since you insisted on attending the wedding, then you should remember what I tell you next.”

Jennie was stunned, but she nodded.

“As you can see, the people attending the wedding are very complicated people. My friends and enemies are among them, and there are also a lot of people with ill intentions.

“So, you have to stay beside me. Don’t speak to anyone except me, Zac, and Ken. Do you understand?”

For some reason, Jennie’s heart started racing after Olivia said that.

She had prepared herself before the wedding, but now that she was here, she was still a little nervous.

“Pheebs, who’s your enemy? Is it Dorothy Ellis?”

“She’s Dorothy Jameson now and also the young mistress of the Jameson family.”

“What did she do to you?”

Olivia looked at Jennie. “It’s very complicated. Long story short, she killed my entire family.”

Jennie was shocked when she heard that. Her eyes widened. "Killed your entire family?"

"Yeah. Alright, stop asking questions now. I'll tell you if I have time. I'll introduce Ken and Zac to you when they're here."

Olivia was still worried after that. She emphasized, "Don't talk to anyone including the people around Zac,

got it?"

Even though Jennie's family was decently wealthy and her parents were businesspeople, they were not aristocrats.

In addition to that, her family was harmonious, and her parents were loving. At the same time, she did not have any conflicts with her siblings, so she was innocent and grew up in a warm environment.

She had never encountered such a complicated situation before.

She was terrified since this was her first time being exposed to this.

However, she looked at Olivia and gritted her teeth. She had to endure this for Pheeb's sake and not

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cause her any trouble. She needed to help Pheeb's.

She nodded. "Don't worry, Pheeb's. I'll remember."

After that, someone opened the door. The makeup artist and Zac's people walked in.

"Where is Zac?"

"Mr. Quinton is still on the way."

This was the assistant from Zac's law firm, so he would call Zac 'Mr. Quinton'.

"Do my makeup first." Olivia pointed at Jennie. "Is there a dress for the bridesmaid? My friend needs to change before doing her makeup."

"Of course. Mr. Quinton prepared a lot of dresses for you, so you can let your friend choose one."

After that, he waved his hand, and someone pushed in a rack full of dresses in various colors and designs.

Olivia did not expect Zac to be so prepared. She felt warm.

"Jennie, go pick one. The makeup artist can do my makeup first. I don't want it to be too thick. I want something light."

"No problem, Mrs. Quinton."

As she sat in front of the mirror, Olivia pressed her lips together and grabbed the corner of her shirt tightly.

Even though she looked calm, she was actually very nervous.

After all, a bloodbath was about to begin.

Chapter 656

Half an hour later, Olivia's makeup was done, and she was waiting for Zac in her wedding dress.

"Madam, Mr. Quinton should be here in ten minutes."

"Alright. I'll wait for him outside."

"No need. He said you should wait for him here in case other people start gossiping about you."

Olivia nodded. "Okay."

Jennie was also done, so the assistant and makeup artist left the room. Now, there were only the two of them remaining in the room.

Jennie started feeling nervous when she saw Olivia's wedding dress and her high-end custom-made dress.

"Pheebs, are you thirsty?"

"Are you?"

"A little."

"The drinks are outside. I'll get someone to get them."

After that, Olivia got up.

Jennie saw how big her dress was, so she stopped her and said, "I'll go. It's inconvenient for you to go wearing this."

“Alright.”

Olivia also felt that her dress was pretty inconvenient, so she did not stop Jennie.

As she waited, every second felt abnormally long.

This was not her first time getting married, but she was even more nervous than the last time.

The first time she got married, Ian, her father, and Uncle Wallace were all beside her. Now, they were not around anymore.

When she thought about this, her eyes turned red again.

At this moment, someone pushed the door open and walked in.

She was worried Jennie would see her cry and ask a lot of questions, so she lowered her head to get a tissue to wipe her eyes. Then, she asked casually, “Did you find the drinks?”

“Do you want coffee?”

“Yeah, that’s fine.”

After she answered, she realized that it was not Jennie’s voice, so she turned her head to look over.

“X-Xavier?”

Xavier saw how shocked she looked, so he asked, “Do you not want to see me?”

“N-no...”

“Then, you want to see me?”

Since she had a guilty conscience, Olivia did not know how to face him. She was a little confused.

Xavier chuckled softly. “You were very eloquent when you scolded me the last time. What’s wrong? Are you so nervous that you’re getting married that you’re stammering now?”

“I thought you wouldn’t show up.”

“I didn’t plan to at first. Why should I watch the woman I love marry someone else?”

Xavier grabbed a chair and sat down. “However, I figured if I can’t marry you, I want to at least see you in a wedding dress. After all, I won’t be able to see it in the future.”

He looked at Olivia from head to toe after he said that. “Pheebs, you look gorgeous in your dress. Truly.”

Olivia thought he would be mad, but since he could still joke about this, she was even more at a loss for how she should face him.

After a long while, she lowered her head and said weakly, “I’m sorry.”

“Hmm?”

Xavier was a little taken aback. So, he approached her and asked, “What did you just say?”

“I...” Olivia grabbed her dress tightly and repeated through gritted teeth, “Sorry.”

“Sorry?” Xavier was curious. He pointed at himself. “Are you apologizing to me?”

“Huh?”

Xavier curled his lips and smiled at her mischievously. “Did you have a change of mind and want to marry me now?”

“Huh?”

Olivia lifted her head and looked into his gorgeous, narrow eyes. She lamented how his eyes were even more alluring than John’s.

“I heard you gave TR a piece of land in exchange for the apology and our compensation. That’s why I want to thank you. I want to thank you for attaining a formal title for my atelier and me.”

Xavier stared at her. Suddenly, he hooked the leg of her chair with his foot to pull her to him. He said softly and bewitchingly, “You should give me your body and marry me, then.”

Chapter 657

Before Olivia could register what was going on, she had fallen into Xavier’s arms from the inertia.

She got up hurriedly and looked at Xavier in a panic. “Xavier, you know I can’t...”

Xavier looked at her heatedly, and his face got closer to hers. Just as he was about to kiss her, suddenly he let her go and laughed. “I was just joking. Calm down.”

Olivia looked at him, still in a state of fright. She did not say anything.

“Pheebs, I’m not over it. I’m still not, even to this day. I really want to steal you away.”

Then, he chuckled bitterly. "But I know that if I do, you will hate me forever, right?"

Olivia lowered her head, refusing to look at him.

"I don't want you to hate me." Xavier reached out to lift her chin to force her to look into his eyes. Pheebs, you will always remember how nice I was to you as long as I don't ruin something of yours. At least you'll always feel remorseful toward me and never chase me away."

After he said that, he burst into laughter. "Am I evil?"

What could Olivia say?"

She could not admit nor deny it.

In the end, she could only say, "I will remember how you helped me and saved me. I will never forget it."

Suddenly, the man put his face up to hers. "Pheebs, why don't you take me as your boy toy? I don't mind not having a name or a status."

Olivia could not tell if he was serious or not at that moment.

When she did not know what she should do, Jennie walked in. "Pheebs, this place is huge. I couldn't find the drinks even after looking around for a long time. I even..."

Before she could finish, she saw Olivia and Xavier sitting very close to each other. She was stunned and slammed the door shut.

"Gosh! What are you guys doing? Aren't you worried someone will see you?"

Xavier let go of Olivia and stood up to peer at Jennie. "I didn't expect you to come to Ocean City as well, Ms. Sutherland."

"I couldn't miss out on Pheeb's wedding. You're here too."

"I'm here to steal her away."

"Huh? Steal her away?"

There was no expression on his face. He looked serious and not like he was lying.

Jennie was startled, and she widened her eyes to look at the two. After a long while, she yelled, "Are you insane?"

Olivia explained. "He's joking. Do you seriously believe him?"

"Huh?"

She looked at the two and was very confused.

Who should she believe?

Why did it feel like he was being genuine?

Suddenly, he laughed. "Did I scare you? Pheeb's was even more terrified than you just now. You two are so cowardly."

Jennie chuckled dryly. "Oh, it's a joke. Hehe..."

"You can joke about anything in the world, but why this? You nearly scared me to death!"

However, Jennie did not dare to say this to him. She walked to Olivia and handed her a bottle of water. "Do you want this?"

Olivia shook her head. "No, I don't want to keep going to the toilet."

"Alright. You're right. I won't drink it either."

After that, someone opened the door again. Ken pushed Zac into the room. As they saw the strange man in the room, their faces changed.

Before the two could say anything, Xavier suddenly asked, "Right, Pheeb, why are Fred and Lyla not at your wedding? Logically speaking, one's your brother and one's your daughter, so they should be here. Are they not here yet?"

Xavier had his back toward the door, while Olivia was facing the door, so her eyes met Zac's when he came in.

However, what horrified Olivia even more was the man behind Zac. It was John!

Chapter 658

Olivia froze, and she felt as if her heart had stopped.

'He must have heard that!'

She hid it so well for four years, but now, he had heard it.

Plus, he had heard it during such a situation.

She turned her face, not daring to look at John's face.

When Zac saw this, he quickly asked, "Pheeb, who is this?"

Olivia grabbed Jennie's hand and took a deep breath before standing up. She said to Zac and Ken, "Zac, this is Jennie Sutherland. She's my partner at the atelier and also my best friend."

Zac nodded and reached out his hand to Jennie. "Ms. Sutherland, hello. Thank you for taking care of Pheeb for me."

"You're welcome. Pheeb is my friend, so it's just what I should do."

Olivia pointed at Ken and introduced him. "This is Ken. You've met him before."

Jennie lifted her head to look at Ken. Then, she stared at him blankly for a long time.

She did not recognize this man. Since the last time they met, he seemed to have gone through a lot.

Even if he cut his hair and shaved, just one look at him could make Jennie's heart flutter.

Ken reached out his hand to greet Jennie as well. "I left in a hurry last time and didn't greet you. I hope you don't mind."

"N-no."

Jennie was so nervous her hands were drenched with sweat. I wonder if he recognizes me."

Suddenly, Xavier walked over and reached out his hand to Zac. "Mr. Quinton, hello. I am Xavier Hemsworth, Pheeb's friend."

In order to not make the scene so tense, Zac smiled. "Hello. I know you. My wife said you rescued her in Murica. Thank you so much."

"It's nothing. Pheeb's values relationships too much. She even took care of me for a few days."

Zac grabbed Olivia's hand while he was at it. "My wife will always repay favors with gratitude. I hope you will have fun at the wedding, Mr. Hemsworth."

After he said that, he said to the person outside the door, "Wilbur, take Mr. Hemsworth to the lobby."

"Yes, Sir."

Wilbur walked in and made a gesture to Xavier. "Mr. Hemsworth, please move to the lobby. Madam and Sir need to get prepared for the wedding."

They were indirectly kicking Xavier out, but Xavier could not insist on staying, so he turned to look at Olivia. "Pheeb's, I'll wait for you in the lobby."

He was saying that like he was the groom. Olivia chuckled timidly. "Okay."

When Xavier walked past John, he stopped and looked profoundly at him before walking away with a

smirk.

The room plunged to a sub-zero temperature. Olivia felt very uncomfortable.

Even though she purposely ignored the person at the back, she knew that after John heard what Xavier said, he stared at her the entire time. It was like he wanted to see through her.

'Why did Zac bring this man here? Gosh!'

“I’ll wait for you all in the lobby.”

Suddenly, John, who had been silent the entire time, spoke.

After he left, Olivia realized her knees were weak.

Zac felt her shivering so he said, “Ms. Sutherland, can you push the chair over?”

Jennie quickly pushed the chair over and helped Olivia to sit down.

“I’m sorry. John came to visit me in the hospital in the morning and wanted to come here with us. I should have said no.”

“No... It’s not your fault. It’s my fault...”

If Xavier did not show up all of a sudden to say that and declare war with Zac secretly, the scene would not have been so awkward.

“I should be happy that so many people are pursuing you.”

Zac smiled softly and comforted her, “After all, you chose to marry me, right?”

Until now, Zac was still trying to convince himself that Liv was not forced to marry him. She was doing this willingly...

Chapter 659

“Of course.”

Olivia knew Zac would feel uneasy about what Xavier said just now. In addition, he previously refused to get married to her, so she had to assure him.

“We have to always be together. I will never let go of your hand. Ever.”

The road ahead was still long and challenging. She could never predict what was going to happen.

However, she would stay with him and do her best to protect him.

Ken coughed. “Cough! That’s enough. Stop being so cheesy. Recompose yourself, we’re about to start.”

After he said that, he stole a glance at Jennie and said, “Ms. Sutherland, since we didn’t know there would be a bridesmaid, we didn’t arrange for it. Since Pheeb’s parents are not here, you will be in charge of handing Pheeb’s to Zac, okay?”

Jennie nodded. “Okay, no problem.”

“Alright. Everything else will go according to the plan.”

Olivia was a little worried about Zac, so she asked, “What did the doctor say? Should Zac go back to the hospital as soon as he can?”

“No, I talked to his doctor. Zac’s legs are a problem, but aside from that, he’s fine.”

Ken looked at Zac. “Also, I’m a doctor, and I brought medicine. So you don’t have to worry. Just don’t drink when you’re doing the toast later.”

“Okay, that’s good.”

“Alright, it’s time. We have to go out now.”

Zac saw how off-colored Olivia was, so he asked with a frown, “How do you feel? Are you okay? We can delay if you don’t feel well.”

“No need.”

Olivia bit her lip and stood up. “I’m fine.”

Even though she said that, she was very nervous.

Weddings were already nerve-wracking, but now, Xavier and John were here, and

John even knew about Lyla. This was too dangerous!

“Don’t push yourself. Ken and I will go out first, and I’ll get Wilbur to get you later.

When the time comes, Ms.

Sutherland and you will come over. You should rest for now.”

“Okay.”

Olivia held on until Zac left. Then, she collapsed on the chair.

She did not expect this wedding to scare her so much.

“Pheebs, are you okay?”

“Yeah...”

Olivia suddenly felt unwell, so she walked out. “I’ll go to the restroom.”

She clutched her chest and ran to the restroom. After she patted her chest to soothe her breathing, she took a pill.

This restroom was exclusive for the lounge’s users, so she planned to stay there for a while.

She supported herself up on the basin, and after a long time, she finally felt better.

When she was about to leave, a tall and lean figure appeared at the door. The man emanated cold and threatening energy as he approached her step by step.

Olivia swallowed nervously. “John, this is the ladies’ restroom.”

However, John ignored her and forced her into the corner. Then, he asked coldly, "Is

Lyla my daughter?"

"N-no..."

"Is Lyla my daughter?" John narrowed his narrow eyes. He lifted her chin with his long

and thin finger to force her to look into his eyes. "Look at me when you speak."

His hand was cold, and it caused her to shudder.

She lifted her icy eyes and inhaled sharply. What should she say to make John

believe that Lyla was not his daughter?

"Tell me, is she?"

"She's not."

"You're lying!"

He still remembered their discussion. They said that if they ever had a daughter, they

would name her Lyla.

Chapter 660

“John, calm down.”

“Calm down?”

John sneered and said, “You’re asking me to watch my daughter call another man her father. How can I be calm?”

Olivia was so nervous that her nails were digging into her palm. She could not let anything happen to the wedding. She could not.

Jimmy had definitely arrived, so if he found out about this, Zac would suffer badly judging from the situation he was already in.

“John...” Olivia took a deep breath and gritted her teeth. “I told you she’s not your daughter.”

“Olivia, your acting is so horrible when you’re lying.”

She knew it would be hard for her to lie to John.

Now that they were at this stage, she could only throw caution to the wind. She snapped, “Didn’t you always say I had an affair with someone four years ago? So how can the child be yours?”

John's eyes darkened when he heard that. His long and cold finger grabbed her chin

as he roared, "Olivia, bring her to see me. I'll find out if she's my daughter after I run a test."

'Run a test...

'Heh, he believed me.'

Olivia was amused. He pretended to be so caring and remorseful back then. It seemed now he never truly believed her.

"I won't."

"You!"

John lifted his hands to strangle her, but when he saw her aggrieved eyes, his heart tightened. He frowned.

'This woman is getting more and more stubborn.'

When he thought about the past, he softened his tone to try to negotiate with her. He said, "You got pregnant the night you stabbed me, right?"

“Stop overthinking.”

“Olivia, don’t force my hand.”

“Force you? Who’s forcing you? Aren’t you the one forcing me?” Olivia wanted to get

out of his grip. “Let go of me now. My husband is waiting for me out there.”

The word ‘husband’ enraged John immediately.

His eyes turned red instantly and his grip tightened. “How can you do this to me? I

won’t let you get married!”

As he said that, he grabbed her wrist to pull her outside.

Olivia panicked and grabbed him. “John, you promised me two nights ago that you

would respect me. Did you forget?”

John’s body froze and he finally turned to look at her after a long time.

“You said you would be the protector of my marriage to Zac. You even said you’d help

me,” Olivia said with a cold smirk.

“Is this how you’re helping me? You’re going against your words. I won’t let Lyla

acknowledge you.”

She was indirectly admitting that Lyla was his daughter.

John stared at her coldly. After a long time, he said through clenched teeth, "Olivia, you're so cruel to me."

"I'm cruel? Aren't you crueler than me? Do you think Lyla will want to acknowledge you after she finds out how you treated me and her two brothers?"

Olivia gritted her teeth and cursed. "What did you ever do for her? Are you worthy of being her father? You just provided a cell. That's all."

'A cell? That's all?'

John was fuming. He wanted to teach this woman a lesson right now.

However, he promised himself he would not hurt her anymore. Thus, he clenched his fist and punched the wall next to him.

"Ah!"

He startled Olivia. Olivia screamed and covered her mouth quickly.

At this moment, a voice came from outside the door. "I think I heard a scream over

there. Did something happen?"

That voice was very familiar.

Olivia shifted her gaze and started to panic. Then, she grabbed John and pulled him

further inside.

John wanted to say something, but she covered his mouth with her hand.

"Shut up. Aaron's out there."