

G.H Hooked 661

Chapter 661

Olivia looked out and whispered, "I don't want people to know who I am. You've got to keep this secret for me, or I'll never let you see Lyla."

John was stunned. His depthless eyes stare coldly at her.

When did this woman learn how to threaten people?

Olivia saw that he had no reaction, so she spoke again. "If you agree, nod. If you don't agree, shake your head."

She could not let anything happen to Lyla and Zac, and she could not let Aaron learn about her true identity.

If he did, he would definitely tell Dorothy, which would mean more trouble.

At least she could still continue her act now.

Olivia heard voices approaching, and she was anxious. She frowned and said, "Do you agree or not?"

After a while, John nodded.

However, she did not release her hand immediately but glared at him hostilely. "John

Freeman, you'd better not lie to me about what you've promised, or I don't know what

crazy thing I'll do!"

After hearing what Olivia said, John's heart began to ache dully.

This woman had really changed so much, especially after her identity was exposed. It

felt like it had made her reveal her true colors and she had become more and more

ferocious.

Did he cause this change in her?

"Sir, this is a private suite. If you're looking for someone, please leave."

It was Jennie's voice.

Aaron saw Jennie, and he was a little surprised. "I'm here to look for the bride."

"I don't know you. The bride isn't here either. You've got the wrong place."

"I just saw..."

"Sorry. Please leave."

Then, Olivia heard footsteps leaving. She breathed a sigh of relief,

“You, wait here. Wait till there’s no one out there, then you can leave.”

Then, she released her hand and turned to walk out.

However, she had merely taken two steps when John pulled her back.

“You’re just acting when you’re with him, right?”

Olivia knew what he meant, but she asked him a question in return. “When I got

married to you, did you think I was acting too?”

With just that one sentence, John’s words got stopped in his throat.

He knew that when she got married to him, she loved him wholeheartedly.

“I found the picture, and I got back that part of my memory.”

A dash of loneliness flashed across John’s eyes as he spoke. “Liv, I remember it now.

I remember how we first met.”

Olivia paused for a while before replying indifferently, “So what?”

“I know why you’re afraid of the dark and why you’re afraid of rainy nights. It’s

because...”

Olivia was stunned. She looked at John in utter shock, then responded firmly. 'You remembered wrong.'

"It's impossible that I remembered wrongly. You were only ten that year."

Olivia's body shook. She did not ever expect John to remember everything on the day of her and Zac's wedding.

He had finally remembered the things she was desperate for him to remember before.

Sadly... It was at the wrong time.

She flung his hand away and glared coldly at him. She sneered. 'You remembered wrong. The person you're talking about isn't me.'

When she wanted him to remember, he chose to not see her.

And now, she did not need him to know anymore, since there was no way she was going to look back, but here he was, holding onto past memories trying to make her cave.

How was that even possible?

Did one not need to face the consequences of the things they had done?

Did he expect her to fall in love with him again just because he mentioned that he remembered?

Olivia felt like it was ridiculous. In her memories, there were good times and bad times, and she could not forget the bad times.

When she walked out of the room, she bumped into Jennie, who was looking for her.

“What the heck, Pheebs? Why were you gone for so long?”

“I’m okay. Aren’t we entering the hall already?”

“Yes, we are! Your husband’s assistant already came to look for you.”

Then, Jennie frowned. “Oh, right, there was a man who was looking for you just now, but I didn’t know him, so I didn’t say yes.”

“You did the right thing. Let’s go in.”

Olivia placed her hand in Jennie’s as they stood before the door of the hall. Olivia closed her eyes and took a deep breath as her heart started to pace.

All of a sudden, the doors of the hall slowly opened, and a bright light was shining on

her. All eyes were on her.

This was a familiar scene, yet an unfamiliar one at the same time.

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In between the seconds, Olivia saw Zac sitting in his wheelchair in front, smiling as he

waited for her.

She felt like she was in a daze when the light shone in her eyes. Zac became John,

causing her expression to change.

She never thought she would get married again for the second time, even if it was

fake.

Suddenly, she saw Dorothy, who was sitting at the side, looking incredulously at her

with a tinge of fear in her eyes.

She was quick to snap back into her senses. She pinched her thighs to make sure

she was mentally present.

She could not afford to mess things up.

Quickly, she made her way before Zac, and after Jennie had placed her hand into his,

she walked to the side.

Zac and Olivia looked at each other and shared a smile.

“Pheebs, thank you for still marrying me despite the odds and in such circumstances.

I promise to not let go of your hand ever for the rest of my days.”

Olivia pursed her lips as she held Zac’s hand tightly. “I will do the same. I will never let

go, and wherever you go, I will go too.”

Since Olivia did not like outsiders running her wedding, there was no emcee at the

wedding, and Ken was the temporary substitute as the officiant.

First, Ken passed a wedding band to Zac and said, “Now, the couple may exchange

rings.”

“Mr. Zac Quinton, do you take Ms. Phoebe James to be your lawfully wedded wife?”

“I do.”

“Ms. Phoebe James, do you take Mr. Zac Quinton to be your lawfully wedded

husband?”

“I...”

Before Olivia could finish, there was a commotion off-stage.

“Wow! I never thought that I’d see Mr. Quinton getting cheated on!”

“Well, it’s his fault for becoming a cripple in an accident right before the wedding!”

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It was only when Zac and Olivia turned around to look at the screen that they found

out someone had put pictures of Olivia and another man up on the screen.

Others might not recognize the man, but Olivia was sure that the man in the picture

was John Freeman.

She frowned. Who did this?

Right after that, a bunch of paparazzi appeared out of nowhere. They ran up front and

surrounded Olivia and Zac with their mics and lights.

“Ms. James, did this happen before Mr. Quinton’s car accident?”

“Ms. James, are you looking for another man now that you know Mr. Quinton is cripple

and deaf?”

“Ms. James, who is the man in the picture?”

“Mr. Quinton, do you know about Ms. James’ affair with another man?”

Olivia’s pupils constricted instantly, and she looked right at Zac.

Who revealed Zac’s injuries?

She glanced quickly at Jimmy within the crowd to see him smirking slightly.

Was this all part of Jimmy Quinton’s plan?

Did Jimmy know about Zac’s injuries and plan all this to kick him out?

How could a cripple and a deaf man be a lawyer?

If Zac was not a lawyer and Olivia had cheated, this wedding and this marriage would end instantly.

When it came to taking Zac and exchanging him with the Jamesons or exchanging

Zac with someone else, the only person who would gain from all of this was Jimmy.

Suddenly, someone asked, “Ms. James, do you know that you really look exactly like

Mr. Freeman’s ex-wife, who happened to also be Mr. Quinton’s heartthrob?”

“Mr. Quinton, are you taking Ms. James as Olivia Larson’s substitute?”

Olivia turned around, and in that split second, her eyes met with Dorothy's.

Dorothy's eyes had a flash of smugness in them, and that was how Olivia instantly knew that Dorothy was behind the questioning paparazzi.

All of a sudden, she had an idea. Could Dorothy and Jimmy be working together?

If that was the case, it would be the worst news ever!

Seeing how Olivia and Zac did not deny it, the paparazzo became bold enough to ask.

"Ms. James, is Mr. Freeman the man in the picture?"

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Ken quickly went up to stop the paparazzo. "Please leave. This is a wedding. It's not a place where you can do whatever you want."

"Mr. Lucas, you should know all the details, right? Why don't you tell us some?"

Ken was about to open his mouth when Olivia yanked him back.

Facing the paparazzi, Olivia took a deep breath and spoke slowly. "Firstly, my husband is not crippled, and he is not deaf. I don't know where you got your news, but I can tell you right now that what you know is wrong.

“Also, we suspect that the accident my husband was in was orchestrated, and we’ve already gone to the police.”

As she spoke, Olivia glanced at Jimmy and Dorothy before focusing her gaze back on the paparazzi.

“Secondly, I understand that you’re all curious about Zac’s and my story. Truth be told, it was precisely because I

looked like Olivia Larson that I was given a chance to get to know Zac.

“Frankly, I should be thanking Ms. Olivia Larson. If it was not for her, I probably would have never met the man that loves me so much now.

“As for the substitute you mentioned...”

Olivia smiled and continued. “Whatever you may say, I don’t mind. All I know is that he loves me. And that is enough for me.”

Then, there was a change of expression on Olivia’s face. Her eyes were blazing like fire. “As for those who slandered me for adultery, when the wedding is over, my

husband will send all of you a letter of demand on my behalf. Each and every one of you.”

Zac was stunned. He never thought that Olivia would step up to say all this for him.

He also never thought that she, who was frail and weak, could be so strong for him.

It was her against the world.

Zac held Olivia’s hand tightly and swerved his wheelchair to face the front. Then, he hugged Olivia at her waist and got her to sit on his lap.

“Pheebs and I are very happy that all of you have come to our wedding.”

Zac looked tenderly at Olivia, then turned to look coldly at the rest of the people.

“However, if anyone creates trouble while they’re here, please forgive me for giving you hell for that. If you want to give this wedding press coverage, you may stay, but if you’re here to seek trouble from the both of us, scram, right now!”

The words that Zac and Olivia said easily broke the flow of the traveling rumors.

The paparazzi refused to leave. They stayed so they could get first-hand information, and because of that, they could only head back sheepishly to their original seats.

Except for one paparazzo, who was still throwing questions. "Mr. Quinton, will you still

be able to be a lawyer now that you're like this?"

Zac lifted his eyes to glance at him, then snickered coldly. "What, are you testing me

to see if I'm really deaf?"

"Please answer the question directly."

"Do I need to tell you if I still want to be a lawyer?"

Immediately, Zac's face darkened. "Wilbur, find out which press house they represent,

and send a letter of demand to their boss. We'll fight them."

That paparazzo had an immediate change of expression. He whimpered fearfully.

"There's no need to get so serious, Mr. Quinton... I'll..."

Throw him out!"

"Yes, sir!"

Instantly, Wilbur picked up the paparazzo, opened the door, and threw him out.

Zac brought Olivia around and glanced at Jimmy coldly.

Zac could guess what Jimmy was up to based on how distorted his facial expressions were.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t expect it to be so chaotic.”

“No worries. I predicted it.”

Actually, things were much better than Olivia had anticipated. At least John and Xavier did not come out to make a scene.

Sadly...

This was all just the beginning and not the end. Later would be the bigger problem since the reception was the main event.

Zac took out a diamond ring and asked gently, “Pheebs, will you still marry me?”

Olivia was slightly stunned. She nodded her head and gave Zac her hand. “I do.”

Zac smiled and wore the ring on her finger.

“Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!”

No one was sure who was the first one to shout it, but soon, a bunch of people started hooting as well.

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Zac and Olivia looked at each other, but they were frozen to the spot.

Zac did not dare to. He was afraid that Olivia would be mad.

However, she did not want others to be suspicious, and since she thought that she should fully commit to the act, she did not even think twice before kissing Zac on the cheek with a swift bend of her head.

The couple looked really happy on stage, but there were six people in the audience that had odd expressions on their faces.

Zac brought Olivia off-stage to the changing room after that, and it was only then that they took a break.

Seeing how no one came after then, Olivia was quick to get up off Zac and asked caringly, "Do your legs hurt?"

He shook his head. "No."

"It was a little out of the blue. I hope you don't mind."

He was a little stunned. It took him a while to understand what Olivia was talking

about. Then, he laughed gently. "I was the one that took advantage of you. Why would

I mind that?"

As soon as he finished, he took the hearing aids out of his ears and said, "Good thing

you asked the doctor to prepare these hearing aids earlier. If not, there would have

been more chaos."

Olivia bit her lip and said, "Zac, I'm now worried that Jimmy and Dorothy have

conspired together."

"If the both of them are really working together, it'll be really easy to sabotage them

since the both of them are equally materialistic and selfish. They wouldn't let the other

person get more benefits out of anything."

"That's true, but I'm afraid that they'll plot against you."

Zac held Olivia's hand in his and comforted her, "Don't worry. On contrary, I'm more

worried about you. Dorothy has seen your face, and she will not let it go so easily."

"I know."

No one knew that better than Olivia.

After a while, Ken and Jennie walked in and closed the door.

Ken looked at Olivia and Zac and said, "I've chased all the paparazzi away and have chastised them. I believe they won't dare to write whatever nonsense they initially wanted to anymore."

"The paparazzi are a small matter. The people present at the wedding are the main issue."

Zac looked at Olivia with eyes filled with doting and tenderness and said, "Go get changed. I'll go out and keep an eye on them."

Olivia nodded and said, "Okay. I'll come out as soon as I can. Be careful."

"Don't worry. With Ken here. I'll be okay."

Ken grimaced. "It's all your fault. I haven't slept in two days. When this is all over, please give me a week's break so I can sleep."

Olivia chuckled and shoved him. "Okay, Dr. Lucas, go on."

When they had gone out, Jennie mumbled, "Why do you two bully Dr. Lucas like

that?"

Olivia changed and nonchalantly replied to Jennie, "Since Zac was in the hospital, Ken needed to keep an eye on him constantly, and it was coincidentally just Ken's night shift, so he's exceptionally tired."

"What bullies you two are!"

Olivia changed into a red evening gown and turned around so Jennie could zip her up.

"Do you feel lovingly sorry for Ken?"

"1-1 don't..."

Olivia looked at Jennie and found the tip of her ears red. Olivia could not help but smile. "You fancy Ken, huh?"

"What's with you, Pheebs? Don't you spew nonsense! I'm just telling you that because

I saw Dr. Lucas's dark eye circles. That's all!"

"It's good that you don't fancy him. You won't get a good ending with him anyway."

Jennie lowered her head when she heard that, and a dash of dejectedness flashed

across her eyes.

Olivia had said things like this once before, but Jennie could not understand why.

Ken was such a kind man, and he did not seem like a douche, so why would they not

have a good ending together?

“Does he have a girlfriend?”

“Yes, he used to.” Olivia’s eyes darkened. “She died.”

Selfishly speaking, if Ken really had something going on with Jennie, Olivia felt like

she might be offended.

Ken could go for another woman, but Olivia did not want it to be a woman around her,

or she would have an odd feeling of wronging both Zy and Jennie.

To prevent the atmosphere from becoming even more awkward, Olivia pulled Jennie’s

hand and said, “Let’s go.

They’re waiting out there for us.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

The two of them stepped out and bumped into Aaron, who was waiting by the door.

Olivia stopped in her tracks and looked at Aaron up and down. "Who're you looking for, sir?"

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"Liv, you don't recognize me anymore?"

Olivia frowned and asked, "Should I recognize you, sir?"

"Oh, it's you!" Jennie pointed to Aaron and said, "This is the person who was looking for you right after the ceremony."

Right after she was done, she looked at Aaron coldly and said, "Didn't I already ask you to leave? Why are you still here? Pheeb's really don't know you."

However, Aaron refused to leave. "Liv, I know it's you. I don't believe that there can be two people in the world that look completely the same yet are complete strangers"

"Hey, are you done? Why can't it be possible?"

Jennie was getting frustrated. "Have you seen every single person in the entire world?

Why did you have to call Pheeb's Liv'? I'm telling you right now: Pheeb's is Pheeb's!

That's all. She isn't anyone else!"

Right after that, she escorted Olivia out, brushing past Aaron.

“This man is so annoying. I already told him that you’re not Liv. How dare he still come here? I really should’ve called security on him to throw him out”

Olivia saw how Jennie was defending her and felt that what she said before was a little too much, so she explained.” Jennie, I said that you and Ken couldn’t be together because I don’t want you to waste your efforts.”

Jennie’s expression changed a little, but she did not respond.

“When she died, she was pregnant with Ken’s baby. That’s why Ken was not able to get over her, not till now.”

Olivia knew that she was being a little cruel with her words, but it was better to rip the bandaid off swiftly than to prolong Jennie’s pain. If she could get it all out before anything even started, it would be better than her being utterly hurt after giving her all.

However, there were people in the world that just had to learn things the hard way.

Jennie responded nonchalantly. “He could not get over her because no one new

appeared in his life. The past should remain in the past. He shouldn't have to carry it for all his life."

There was no right or wrong opinion. Olivia knew that she could not get through to Jennie, so she stopped talking.

If the past could be so easily forgotten, did it mean that she and John could get back together then?

What a joke.

Maybe some people really just had to be severely hurt before they would want to wake up.

Just as Jennie and Olivia walked into the hall, they bumped into Dorothy right by the door.

She was dressed in a white dress with sequined diamonds on top. Her slender arms swirled her glass of red wine as she stared intently at Olivia.

"Ms. James, right?"

"Hi. I'm Phoebe James."

Dorothy scanned Olivia up and down before smiling. "Wow, you really do look so

much like her. It's like you're her clone."

Olivia did not know what Dorothy was up to, so she asked Jennie to go ahead into the

hall to look for Zac and the rest.

Then, Olivia looked at Dorothy and said, "If I'm not mistaken, you should be Ms.

Dorothy Jameson, right?"

"Yes. I'm supposed to be Zac's fiancée."

Olivia was speechless.

She really did not understand why Dorothy loved labeling herself like that.

"Zac told me about you. However, the marriage arrangement between you two was

set ages ago with no expectations to really go through with it, right?"

Dorothy lifted her head and looked at Olivia with disdain." Hah. I really don't know

where Zac found a woman as lowly as you."

Then, she sneered. "Do you really think Zac loves you?"

“What do you mean by that, Ms. Jameson?”

“Did you really have to feign ignorance?” Dorothy took a sip of wine. “Zac only loves this face of yours. You’re that dead woman’s substitute, and the entire city knows it.”

Olivia pretended like she did not care. She smiled and responded, “Are you talking about Ms. Olivia Larson?”

“Looks like Zac has told you many things about her. Did he tell you that that b*tch, Olivia was his good buddy, John Freeman’s wife?”

Dorothy continued to scoff coldly. “For him to fall for his good friend’s wife and look for a substitute like you so openly... He really makes me sick.”

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Olivia knew that Dorothy was deliberately trying to disgust her with her words.

‘Besides, does she even know what is wrong and what is right? Does she know about being ethical?’

“I heard that Ms. Larson’s husband cheated on her with her best friend. Is that true?”

Dorothy’s facial expression changed, and she sounded colder. “Where did you hear

that?"

Olivia took half a step back. "Ms. Jameson, why are you having such a violent reaction? Are you the mistress?"

"What did you say?"

Dorothy was instantly pissed. She grabbed the glass of wine and splashed it on Olivia's dress. She then pretended to be caring and dragged her out. "Your dress is wet. Let me bring you somewhere to change."

Olivia broke free from her grip and massaged her wrist as if she was hurt. Then, she raised her voice. "Ms. Jameson, what are you doing? Even if you're mad about Zac choosing me, you don't have to do this to me, right?"

After she said that, the guests around them looked over, and Dorothy was embarrassed.

"Phoebe James, you're too much!"

"And which part of me is too much?"

Olivia's tone was aggrieved and soft. Coupled with her pair of starry eyes that were

slightly reddish, who would not feel distressed looking at her?

‘That’s the taste of her own medicine.’

Since Dorothy liked to pretend to be pitiful and accuse her, she would get to

experience for herself how it actually felt.

‘Plus, I’m not even accusing her of anything.’

“You...”

Dorothy bit her lips but she could not cause a scene in front of the public, so she

pretended to be wiping off the wine stains on Olivia’s dress as she threatened her. “I

thought you were smart enough to know what to do, but you really have no idea who

you’re messing with.”

“So what do you think I should do?”

“Don’t you just want money? Stay away, and leave Zac alone. I will pay you ten

thousand dollars.”

Hearing this, Olivia chuckled, and she took a huge step

back. She then frowned and said pitifully, "Ms. Jameson, you can't just make me sell my relationship with Zac for ten thousand dollars!"

Dorothy was mad, and her eyes were red as if she was about to strangle Olivia to death.

Just as she was about to slap Olivia, Zac suddenly appeared beside her. At the same time, Jimmy came over and secretly pressed Dorothy's hand.

"Pheebs, are you okay? Why is your dress wet?"

Olivia sniffed. "Oh, Ms. Jameson splashed her wine on me earlier."

"Let me bring you to change."

"Forget it. It's not obvious."

"Silly girl, you'll get sick from it. Come, let's go change."

Zac patted his legs. "Sit here."

Olivia was taken aback, but knowing that Dorothy and

Jimmy were still looking at them, she naturally sat on his lap. She even hugged Zac's

neck and leaned her head into his arms.

With such intimacy, no one could tell that it was a fake marriage.

Jimmy's eyes suddenly dimmed while watching the play.

Zac looked at this father coldly. "Father, I will bring Pheebs to change her dress."

"Go ahead."

As they passed by Dorothy, Zac said to her coldly, "Dorothy, don't think that I have no idea about what you did."

After saying that, he stared at her indifferently for a quick moment before leaving the banquet hall with Olivia.

"Did she hurt you?"

Olivia shook her head. "Nope, she was just insulting me for being a substitute."

Zac sneered. "Don't worry. I won't let her cause chaos this time."

"If she can set you up for a car accident, that proves she's back in action again."

Olivia came down and opened the door for Zac, then closed it after he entered. She

said with a stern expression, “There is definitely something fishy between her and

Jimmy.”

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In the banquet hall.

Jimmy and Dorothy stood by the corner, and he passed her a glass of wine.

“Why are you so worked up?”

“Shouldn’t I be mad?” Dorothy took the glass and sneered. “I don’t mind calling off the

engagement, but how could he find a woman that looks exactly the same as that

b*tch? Is he trying to disgust me?”

“I can’t control Zac’s ideas.”

Dorothy glared at him. “You’re his father. You’re just pampering him.”

Hearing this, Jimmy smiled briefly. “Do you really want to marry into the Quinton

family?”

“Your family set the engagement up. I didn’t beg for it.”

“The Quinton family has more than just Zac. You can consider my second son if you’re

willing.”

“Second son?”

Dorothy looked at him in shock. “Don’t you only have one son?”

Jimmy looked at her mockingly. “Who told you that? He is helping me in Quinton

Group, but he has been low-profile. If you really want to be a Mrs. Quinton, I believe

he is more suitable than Zac.”

Dorothy did not buy it. “Well, isn’t he an illegitimate son, then?”

“You should know who to choose between the illegitimate son who owns the equity of

the Quinton Group and the legitimate son who does not have equity.”

Dorothy glanced at him, touched his wine glass with hers, and said, “If that’s the case,

aren’t you more suitable than your sons? Being the Mrs. Quinton of the family

patriarch is better than the sons, no?”

Hearing this, Jimmy was stunned for a few seconds. He then squinted his eyes and

took a sip from his glass.” Ambitious. I like that.”

However, he placed his glass down and left afterward.

There were too many women throwing themselves into his arms, and Dorothy was not very attractive, not to mention that she was someone else's mess, so he was not interested at all.

Then again, since she had such ideas and she hated Zac and his wife, Jimmy already knew how to use her for his plans.

On the other hand, Xavier came over to John with a wine glass in his hand.

"Mr. Freeman, both of us lost."

John ignored him and continued drinking his wine.

"Mr. Freeman, why don't we become friends?"

"Get lost."

Xavier ignored his hostility and sat beside him. "I know that you're looking into the AI industry and you've recently established a new company based on AI products."

John glanced at him. "You're investigating me?"

"Since I know you're my love rival, I naturally have to understand you and assess if I

can beat you.”

John sneered and had no desire to entertain him.

Xavier continued. “I heard that you’re recruiting a designer for the product appearance. I happen to have someone in mind for you. Have you ever thought about collaborating? In fact, you don’t have to worry because the prototype is in your hands and I will only work on the product appearance while you still own the product. Why don’t you consider it?”

Hearing this, John finally turned over to look at him. His eyes were as cold as ice.

“Is this the reason you got close to her and followed her all the way to Ocean City?”

Xavier smiled. “It’s a fact that I love Pheeb, but working with you is also one of my desires. There’s no conflict of interest there to me.”

John squinted his eyes and kept quiet while smiling coldly.

He could not get a hold of Xavier’s background, which made him feel suspicious of him.

At the same time, this man saved Olivia when she got abducted by Jensen.

This made him even more suspicious.

'I need to take some time to understand him more. I can't afford to be rash right now.'

Suddenly, John saw a familiar figure in front of him, and his expression changed.

'What is he doing here

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In the next second, what came into sight was Olivia pushing Zac out and running into

the person who just got here.

When their eyes met, Olivia immediately froze on the spot, and her hands trembled on

the wheelchair.

'Oh my god!'

The last person she wanted here had shown up.

She could easily pull her act in front of everybody except him

"Liv?"

Ian's eyes widened, and he looked at her in disbelief. He then threw himself at her and

hugged her. "Liv, do you know how much I've missed you? Why didn't you tell me you

were alive?”

Olivia was completely lost at that moment.

She had been yearning for this hug for the past four years, but she did not expect to get it at such a bad time.

She looked up and noticed Dorothy’s searching eyes. She knew that everyone was looking at her, waiting for her reaction.

‘I cannot screw this up!’

She made up her mind and pushed Ian away while scolding him with a disgusted expression. “Who are you? How impolite can you be?”

Ian was dumbfounded. The emotions in his eyes changed from astonishment to disappointment, then finally, to anger. “Liv, do you not recognize me?”

Zac immediately asked, “Ian, what are you doing here?”

They informed the entire city about the wedding, except for Ian. Why was he here?

Ian glanced at him coldly. “What’s wrong? Am I not welcome here? Zac, I treated you

as my older brother for the past four years. Why didn't you invite me to your wedding?"

His questions made Olivia suffocate.

Zac held Olivia's hand and said to Ian, "You know what you did when you got here, no? How could I invite you when I already knew what your reaction would be?"

"So, the two of you decide to hide everything from me? How can you not invite me when you're marrying my sister? Who am I to the both of you?"

After saying that, he looked at Olivia furiously and spoke with hatred. "Olivia Larson, I'm waiting for an explanation!"

Olivia's legs were a little weak. If she was not supporting herself with the wheelchair, she would have fallen to the ground long ago.

Zac patted her hand gently. "She is not your sister. She is my wife, Phoebe James."

"Phoebe James?"

Ian squinted his eyes and looked at her from top to bottom. "She looks exactly the same as my sister!"

“Yes! I look exactly the same as Ms.Olivia Larson.”

Olivia took over the conversation. Although her voice was still trembling, she still tried her best to put on an indifferent expression. “But I am not her, kid.”

Hearing this, Ian looked at her in disbelief and quietly looked her up and down for a few minutes.

He suddenly looked at the two of them and sneered. “How ironic! Zac, I always thought you loved my sister very much, and that’s why you took care of her all the time. It turns out... it’s all fake!”

After saying that, he shook his head and laughed. “My sister only died four years ago, and you... You’re marrying a counterfeit that looks exactly like her? Are you even human? Won’t you feel guilt toward my sister?”

Olivia felt as if her heart was tearing apart. She really wanted to defend Zac, but she could not...

“Whoever I choose to marry is my business. Ian, you’re a grown-up now, so you

should learn to be calm.”

“Calm?” Ian glared at Olivia with disgust and pointed at her while scolding. “Are you asking me to look at this counterfeit for the rest of my life? I’m not you. I will never accept a replacement!”

Immediately after, he walked towards Olivia and clenched his teeth. “A counterfeit will always stay that way. Don’t even think about becoming the real person!”

Suddenly, he raised his hand and smiled eerily. “Seeing a woman as shameless as you, I might just beat you up every time I see you in the future!”

Chapter 669 “Stop!”

Ian’s hand was stopped mid-air by someone.

Zac spread out his arms and blocked Olivia behind him.

“Ian Larson, don’t be too much! This is my wedding, and she is my wife. Think before you act!”

Unconvinced, Ian shook off the hand that was holding him, gave Zac a vicious look, then turned his head to look at the person who was blocking him.

“Even you’re stopping me? Brother, how can you endure this shameless couple?”

John had an ugly expression. He looked at Ian indifferently and dragged him out of the

hall. “Come with me.”

“Let me go! That woman looks exactly like my sister. How can you tolerate this?”

“Shut up!”

“Stop pulling me. I want to avenge my sister!”

John was pissed. He stopped moving and let go of his hand. “Fine. You want to get

revenge?”

“Yes!”

“Then kill me!”

Ian was stunned and stared at him in fear. “Brother, what do you mean?”

“The person your sister hates the most is me. If you really want to avenge her, then

take it out on me! Don’t cause a scene here and embarrass yourself!”

After saying that, he looked up and glanced at Olivia. Then, he left the hall.

Ian looked at Olivia, then at John’s retreating figure. In the end, he followed him out

unwillingly.

Seeing him leaving, Olivia gasped, and her body was shaking.

'Ilan... This kid is really impulsive.

'If I really was a counterfeit, what he did today would undoubtedly bring him disaster!

'And...'

She looked towards Dorothy. Seeing how she smirked, Olivia immediately felt

anxious.

She did not want Ilan to be dragged into this pool of mud, which was why she was

unwilling to see him, but seeing how Dorothy was acting, she seemed to want to do

exactly that.

Suddenly, Zac gently patted her hand and said softly. "Don't worry, John will handle

this."

Honestly, she did not trust John completely.

It was true that he promised to help them, but she was aware of who he was.

An exquisite egoist and an actor who was good at his craft.

No one knew the credibility of his words.

'In addition to that, he will definitely press further about Lyla.

If he uses her to threaten us...'

However, Zac seemed to believe him a lot, so Olivia swallowed her words and kept

quiet about it.

"Pheebs, are you alright?"

Xavier came over to check up on her and said with irritation, "Kids nowadays are so

reckless. How could he treat you like that?"

"I'm used to it. After all..." Olivia smiled bitterly. "I am just a counterfeit."

"Pheebs, you're getting more and more mysterious. Who do you look like?"

Xavier turned and looked towards the door while saying, " We can't just let these kids

do whatever they want. We should get someone to teach him a lesson so he knows

he shouldn't mess with certain people!"

Olivia was shocked and quickly comforted him. "I'm fine. Don't do anything to him.

He's just a kid."

"Kid? He's a grown-up, and he should be responsible for his own actions."

"He's the younger brother of that woman. I don't want to cause him trouble, please."

"But..."

Zac interrupted him with a smile. "Mr. Hemsworth, how are you enjoying the night?"

"Oh, I'm okay, but I feel like the seafood here isn't as fresh as it is in Murica. Could be better."

"Logically speaking, the seafood in Murica shouldn't be as good as Ocean City's. After all, the city is located by the ocean."

Xavier chuckled and passed a glass of wine to Zac. "Here. Drink up, and we shall be friends from now on."

Just as Zac was about to drink, Olivia took away his glass. "Sorry, but Zac is still on medication, so he shouldn't drink. I'll drink for him."

Two people's expressions changed slightly, one to happiness and the other to disgust,

but it was all hidden within their eyes, so it was difficult for people to see.

Chapter 670

“Oh right, I forgot.”

Xavier smiled and touched the glass with his. “Suit yourself.”

Olivia’s alcohol tolerance was low to begin with, and she already knew that she would

have to drink quite a lot tonight, so she only sipped a little.

“How are you two still here? It’s time for a drink-and-greet session.”

Ken ran over and pushed Zac with one hand and dragged Olivia with another. He then

looked at Xavier and said briefly, “Enjoy yourself, Mr. Hemsworth, I shall take the bride

and groom away now.”

“Sure.”

Olivia took a glance at Xavier and gave him an apologetic smile then left with Ken.

Xavier looked at their backs, and his smile immediately disappeared. It was followed

by a trace of eeriness flashing through his eyes.

‘I do not agree to this!

‘Not even a little bit.’

When they reached Dorothy’s table, she took a look at Zac’s cup of juice.

“Zac, it’s a drink-and-greet session. How can you show up with a cup of juice? Aren’t you being too casual with your ex- fiancée?”

“Ms. Jameson, my husband is still technically hospitalized. He can’t drink alcohol.”

Dorothy smiled coldly. “How protective.”

“Ms. Jameson, I know that you aren’t fond of me because I became the Mrs. Quinton that you yearned to be, and Ms. Larson became the Mrs. Freeman that you used to yearn to be back then. I won’t be surprised if you hate me.”

Olivia put down the cup and took Ken’s glass with a smile. “ Both ladies with this face caused you to be disadvantaged. I don’t mind you hating me. Because it’s my wedding day, I won’t blame you for anything. Cheers.”

“You!” Dorothy was so angry that she looked at her ferociously, and did not raise her glass for a long time.

At this moment, Kate came out of nowhere and stood beside Dorothy to comfort her.

“Dolly, today is Zac’s wedding. Let’s tone things down a little, shall we?”

Dorothy glared at her. “Whose side are you on?”

Kate looked at Ken who was staring at her. “Dolly, Ken is my brother, and you are my

bestie. Obviously...”

That being said, she smiled weirdly. “I can’t take anyone’s side. I don’t want to lose

any of you.”

“I can’t endure this.”

Dorothy had a stale expression. “Phoebe James, I am being very polite for not calling

you a mistress. How dare you insult me like this?”

At this point, the crowd was making some noises. “Right, this is Ms. Jameson. She

was the one who had the engagement contract with Mr. Quinton.”

“Isn’t this the story of a mistress taking over someone else’s position?”

“Dorothy, don’t blame me for reminding you of the fact that I’ve never acknowledged

the engagement between our families, let alone you being my fiancée!”

What Zac said was a huge hit to Dorothy.

Even the ones who spoke up for Dorothy felt embarrassed.

“Zac Quinton, the engagement was decided by our parents. That means you can’t

disregard it without their acknowledgment!”

Dorothy looked up and glared at Olivia fiercely. “Don’t worry, even if you didn’t

acknowledge it, I will still see her as the mistress!”

“Ms. Jameson, do you hate mistresses that much?”

“Are there any women in this world that like mistresses?”

Olivia suppressed the anger in her heart and asked briefly, “What about you, then?

Six years ago, when you seduced someone else’s husband, didn’t you willingly

become his mistress?”

The place fell into silence after this was exposed.

Many people knew that ever since Dorothy became the young lady of the Jameson

family, much of her past was being locked away. No one dared to mention it, and

some did not even know about it.

Now that Olivia brought it up, this was such valuable

information to the public.

Unexpectedly, before Dorothy managed to answer, Kate spoke up. "Sis-in-law, in fact,

I have a question for you."

After saying that, she tilted her head a little and looked at Olivia carefully. "If you aren't

Olivia Larson, why did you visit Zyla Jones at her grave?