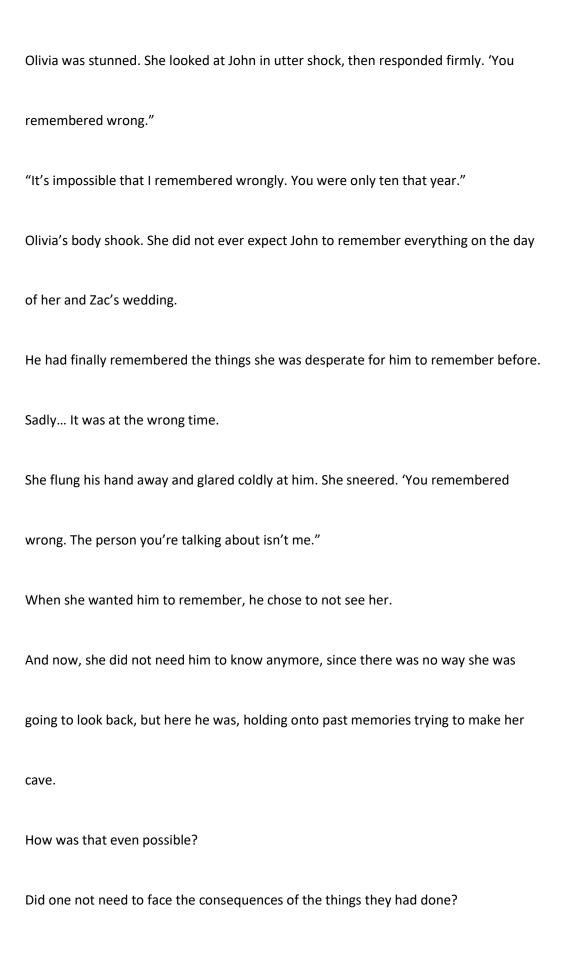
G.H Hooked 661

After a while, John nodded.

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?"

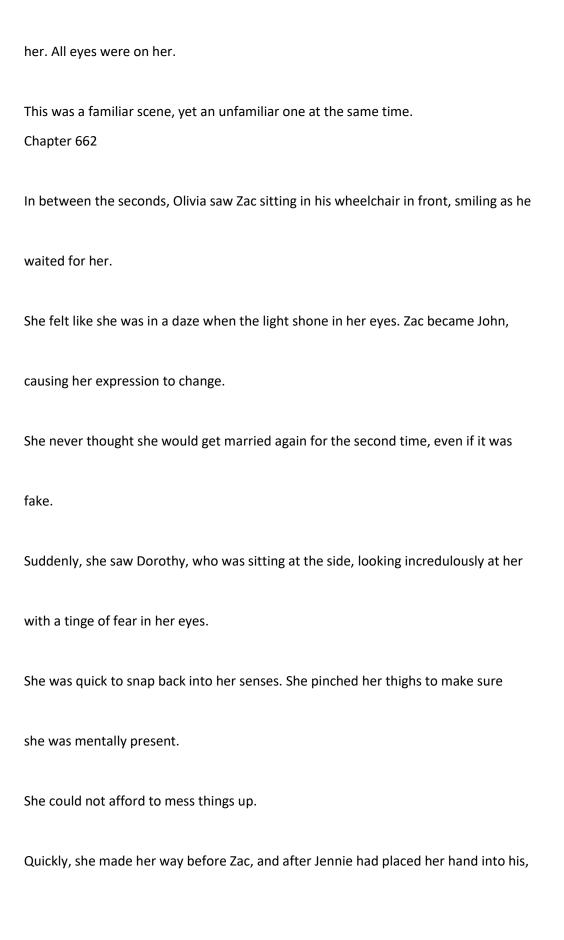


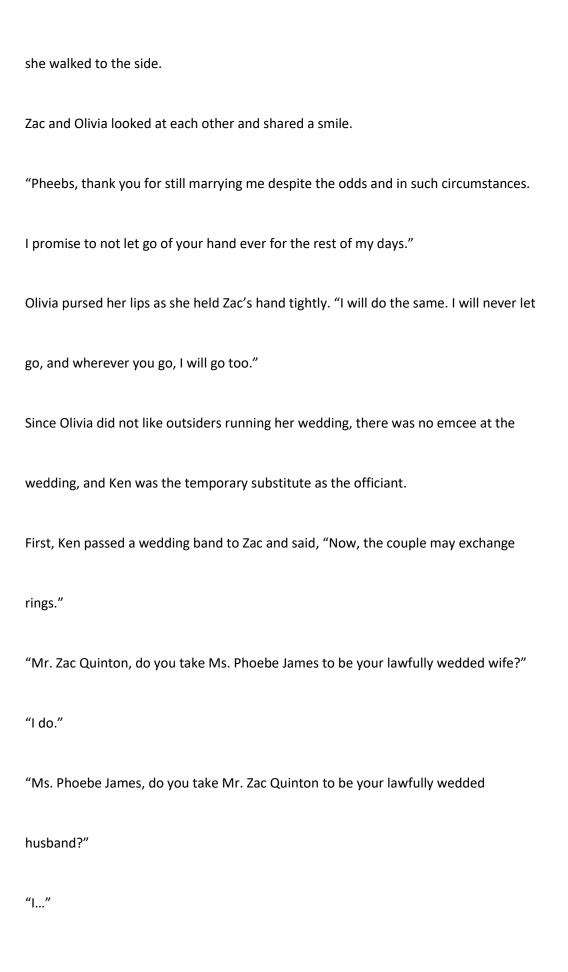




Did he expect her to fall in love with him again just because he mentioned that he remembered? Olivia felt like it was ridiculous. In her memories, there were good times and bad times, and she could not forget the bad times. When she walked out of the room, she bumped into Jennie, who was looking for 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





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!" M MIt 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?"

Chapter 663

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.





Chapter 664

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







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."

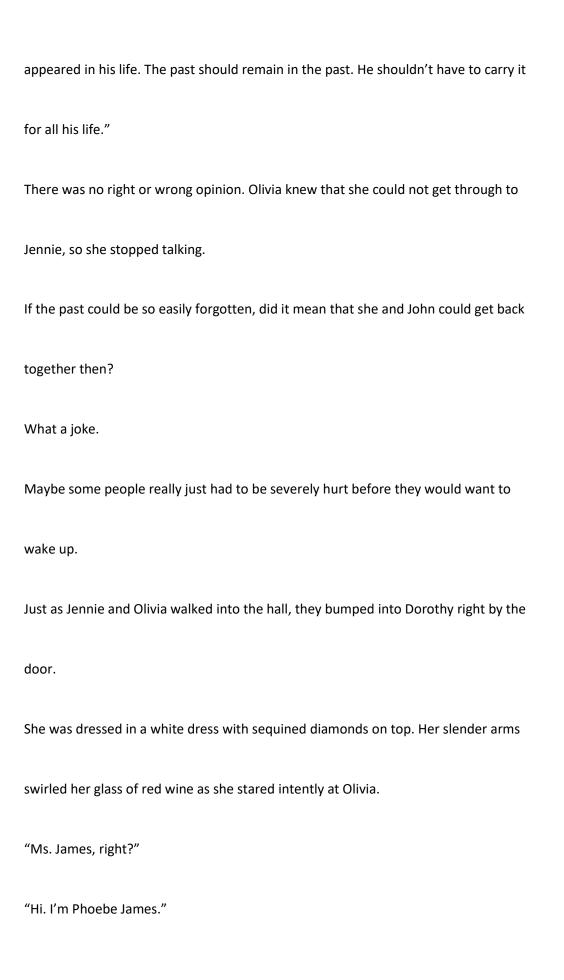
Olivia knew that she was being a little cruel with her words, but it was better to rip the

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



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 fiancee." 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." Chapter 666 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











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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.
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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 Al industry and you've recently established a new company based on Al products." John glanced at him. "You're investigating me?"

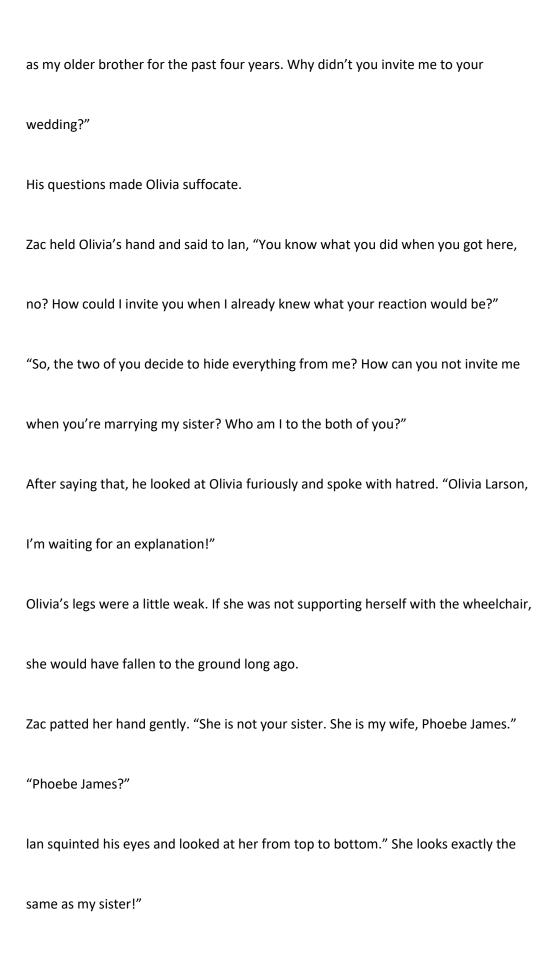
"Since I know you're my love rival, I naturally have to understand you and assess if I

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 Pheebs, 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 Jenson.

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 Chapter 668
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?"
lan'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 lan away while scolding him with a disgusted expression. "Who are you? How impolite can you be?" lan 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, "lan, what are you doing here?" They informed the entire city about the wedding, except for lan. Why was he here? lan glanced at him coldly. "What's wrong? Am I not welcome here? Zac, I treated you



"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, lan 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?"

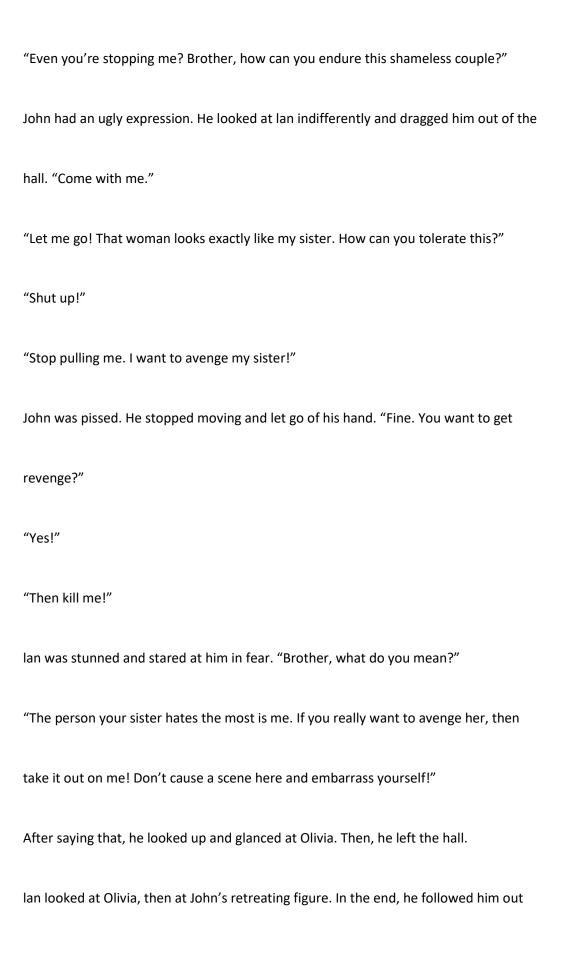
Olivia felt as if her heart was tearing apart. She really wanted to defend Zac, but she

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?" lam 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!" lan's hand was stopped mid-air by someone. Zac spread out his arms and blocked Olivia behind him. "lan Larson, don't be too much! This is my wedding, and she is my wife. Think before you act!" Unconvinced, lan 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.





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.





'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-fiance?" "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

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

glass for a long time.

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"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 fiance!"
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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?