

G.H Hooked 681

Chapter 681

John took his pills.

“Mr. Freeman, do you really want to help Mrs. Fr...” Wes quickly corrected his way of

addressing Olivia. “Help Mrs. Quinton?”

John rubbed his forehead and said, “Yes. Go investigate the kid’s whereabouts and

bring him to me as soon as possible. Don’t let anyone know about this.”

“Okay.”

Noticing John in a pained state, Wes felt sorry for him. “Mr. Freeman, are you sure

you don’t want to undergo that surgery?”

John opened his eyes and glared at Wes coldly. “Wes, mind what you say!”

Wes was reluctant to give up, but he could only nod. “Yes.”

“Drive to the Freeman Group.”

“Aren’t you...”

“Wes, do your job.”

“Yes...”

Wes looked at John’s pale face and sighed.

Olivia knew nothing, and who would thank John even if he did all this?

He felt that it was not worth it.

Elegance Gardens.

Olivia washed her face and went to the kitchen. “Mrs.

Simmons, Zac is returning tomorrow. What do you plan to cook for him?”

“Mrs. Quinton is being discharged?”

“Yeah,” Something came to Olivia’s mind. “Oh, by the way, didn’t I get someone to

build a ramp for his wheelchair? Did they come?”

“Yes, but Mr. Lucas happened to see them and drove them away.”

“Ken?”

Olivia frowned ‘Why did he do that?’

Mrs. Simmons poured a bowl of clam chowder for her and said, “Mr. Lucas is afraid it

might hurt Mr. Quinton’s pride.”

It was understandable, but Zac had to face the truth.

If he did not, his legs would not be able to recover quickly.

“Will your friend come back. Miss?”

“Why do you ask?”

“Today, Mr. Lucas came looking for her. He told me to tell him if I saw Ms. Sutherland.”

Though she felt strange, Olivia did not overthink it. She ate a spoonful of clam

chowder and praised, “Mrs. Simmons, the clam chowder is delicious. Please make

some food for Ian whenever you are free.”

Speaking of Ian, she bit her lip, feeling guilty and saying, “ Please let me know when

you are going. I will cook some dishes for him.”

“Miss”

Mrs. Simmons turned around and patted Olivia’s hand. “You might as well tell young

Mr. Larson everything. He has come to age, and it’s time for him to know about this.”

“No, I don’t want to...”

“Miss, despite the Larson family having perished and all that you have been through all these, I think you might have protected Mr. Larson too well. Sometimes being overprotective isn’t good either, and it might be harmful instead.”

Olivia held the bowl tight and said nothing.

Suddenly, a voice sounded from the door. “Come out, Phoebe!”

Olivia frowned and put down the bowl. When she saw it was Jennie, she approached her. “Jennie, you are finally willing to come and meet me?”

“Did you ask Ken to tell me that?”

It seemed that Ken had been frank with Jennie, but...

“What did Ken tell you?”

Jennie sneered. “Stop asking dumb questions. Do you think I have snatched your best friend, Zyla’s place? So that’s why you don’t want me to date Ken? How could you be so selfish? Zyla is dead. Do you want to see Ken live alone for the rest of his life?”

“Jennie, I have no idea what Ken told you, but I hope you can calm down.”

“Calm down?” Jennie sneered. “Yes, I did stay back secretly. However, that’s because

I want to help you. You can’t just drive me away like that.”

Fury shot through Olivia. “To help me? You know what you did. What else did you do

besides go after Ken without letting me know?”

“Have you finally blurted out what you were truly thinking?”

Jennie looked at Olivia with hatred. “What about you? You say we are friends, but do

you really take me as your friend? How long were you going to hide the fact that you

were Olivia from me?”

Chapter 682

Olivia froze. She knew she could not hide things anymore, but she never expected

Jennie to question her in a situation like this.

Getting no response from Olivia proved her right, and she sneered. “Why aren’t you

speaking? Did I guess correctly?”

“Jennie, I didn’t mean to hide this from you...”

“Didn’t mean it?” Jennie looked at Olivia coldly. “I gave you so many chances to speak

and be frank with me. However, whenever I would say that, you would tell me one day. Do you plan to tell me, or are you brushing me off? You know it well!"

"We've been friends for years, Phoebe, yet we don't even have mutual trust. I want to pursue my happiness now, and you are trying to stop me. What kind of friend are you?"

Pursue happiness...

Olivia felt the pain in her chest and frowned. "I didn't mean to stop you from pursuing your happiness..."

"No? Why don't you ask yourself what did you say to Ken? He used Zyla as an excuse to reject me!"

Jennie was already blinded by rage and pointed at Olivia as she scolded. "Zyla... Heh!

She is only a dead woman. You asked him to reject my love just because of a dead woman. Don't you think..."

"Shut up!"

Olivia raised her hand, wanting to slap Jennie, but she stopped.

After a momentary startle, Jennie scoffed. "Why aren't you slapping me? Go ahead!

Since you want to slap me, it means my guess is right."

"Shut up! I don't want you to talk about Zy like that!"

No one could scold Zyla. No one!

"Heh! You wanted to slap me because I said a dead person is a dead person.

Phoebe, who am I to you?"

"Are you doubting me?" Olivia gritted her teeth and said, * You gave up your career for

him and quarrel with me for

him. Do you think it's worth it? Two visits, and you're already frantically in love with

him?"

"What about you? You returned to your hometown suddenly, got married without

saying a word, and gave up what we started together for him. You even left before

waiting for the case to be settled. How much better are you?

"After all, you love yourself most. I'm just following in your footsteps."

Olivia clenched her fist and looked at Jennie in disappointment.

She did not know what else to say and did not want to explain anything.

After a while, she blurted out, "Do you have to quarrel with me about this?"

'It's not me who wants to quarrel with you. It's you who want to destroy my life! I'm

telling you, I will never give up on winning Ken's heart. He will like me!"

Olivia felt her pain growing more intense when seeing Jennie determined.

"Don't be a hypocrite, Phoebe! Didn't you marry a limping man? You did what you

wanted without caring about others. What makes you think you have the right to stop

me?"

Finally, Jennie looked at her and said, "If you want to stop me, then we can stop being

friends!"

Suddenly, Olivia felt a sharp pain in her chest. She could not breathe. Her legs gave

way, and she knelt on the ground.

When she knelt, her old wound sent piercing pain down her bone. Along with the pain

in her lungs, she fell to the ground.

Jennie glanced at her and walked forward, but she turned around and left angrily as

something struck her.

Olivia groped for the medicine she had on her person.

However, she fumbled for a long time and could get to it. At last, she could only shout

to call for Mrs. Simmons's help.

However, she could not make a sound, even though the words were just on her lips.

Mrs. Simmons got the medicine and knelt beside her just as she was about to faint

from the pain. She held Olivia in her arms and quickly fed her the pill.

"Hold on, Miss. I'll take you to the hospital at once."

Chapter 683

"No... It's alright."

Olivia stopped Mrs. Simmons. However, she then passed out in her arms.

It was already dark when she woke up again. She looked around and saw someone

sitting on the sofa, but she could not see their face because it was too dark.

Thinking it was Ken, she coughed softly and said, “Ken, help me get a glass of water.”

The man got up, poured her a glass of water, and handed it to her. Then, he sat back on the sofa.

Olivia drank the water and looked at him. “Why don’t you turn on the light? Where is Mrs. Simmons?”

“Mrs. Simmons is making chicken soup for you.”

“Oh, please tell Mrs. Simmons, I’ll come to the dining hall after changing my clothes.”

Then, she realized that the man’s voice sounded strange, and she squinted, looking in the direction of the sofa.

The moonlight shone on half of the man’s face. His jawline was clear, and his lips were pressed tight. Even his rolling Adam’s apple was familiar.

“Why are you here?”

Her tone changed the moment she recognized him.

John realized that, of course. He stood up and turned on the light. “Ken has injected you with the medicine, but he asked you to stay calm. Getting angry will hurt your

body.”

That seemed to remind her to be nicer to him.

However, of course, Olivia would ignore him. She glanced at him and sat up in bed.

“If you’re not here to tell me about Sam, go back. I’m not in the mood to talk to you.”

She was a little tired after that fight with Jennie.

“A woman like that doesn’t deserve your protection.”

Olivia glared at him. “I warn you not to hurt her.”

“Believe me. Ken would not like someone like her.”

Olivia said nothing. She knew Ken would not date Jennie. If he accepted her, it would

probably be because he did not want to make things difficult for her.

It was not that Olivia was important.

Instead, Ken wanted to calm the situation down. After all, what they were going to do

now could not tolerate any change.

When Olivia walked down the stairs, she slipped because she had been thinking of

Jennie. John quickly reached out to help her. "Be careful."

"Thank you."

After sitting at the table, Mrs. Simmons served the chicken soup. When she saw John, her expression changed.

"Mr. Freeman, we are having chicken soup. I don't think it suits your noble taste."

However, John had no intention of leaving. He pulled out a chair and sat down. "I have found the boy."

Olivia was startled. She did not look at him, speaking directly to Mrs. Simmons "Mrs. Simmons, pour him a bowl of soup."

Mrs. Simmons was reluctant, but she nodded. "Okay."

"Liv, you are so cold to me now."

"Should I be friendly to you?"

John was left speechless.

He did not know when he stopped being able to retort whatever Olivia said.

No matter how much she ridiculed him, he could not bear to be angry with her despite

his broken heart.

'Til arrange for you to meet him after I help him out."

"Well, let me know when you are done. Leave after finishing your soup."

"Okay."

Mrs. Simmons slammed the bowl down when she placed the chicken soup before

John. "Your soup!"

John and Olivia ate in silence; they could hear only the clanging sounds of the spoon

and bowl.

Meanwhile, Jennie had left in a taxi after she stormed out of the villa.

She wanted to get herself drunk.

Why would the man she loved and her best friend do this to her?

She was unwilling to accept this.

Why could everyone enjoy love from others while she had to sacrifice hers?

Moreover, it was for a dead woman...

Suddenly, a woman in red sat down opposite her. "Drinking alone?" "It's none of your business."

"Ms. Sutherland, don't you remember me? I am Kate, Ken's sister."

Chapter 684

'Ken's sister?1

Jennie lifted her head and observed for some time before she remembered who Kate was. "Oh, it's you."

"Is it because I'm wearing heavy makeup today that you don't recognize me?"

Kate pushed a glass of wine toward her. "On the wedding day, my brother asked me to wear light makeup because he was afraid I might steal Phoebe's limelight."

"Why are you here?"

"Why are you so cold? Let's have a drink since we know each other."

Jennie remembered that on the wedding day, Kate seemed to want to make things difficult for Olivia. She said coldly, "We don't seem to be on the same side."

"Ms. Sutherland, don't you like my brother? If you become my sister-in-law, we are

family. Why are we not on the same side?

Jennie's heart trembled a little when she heard this. "Your brother doesn't like me."

"There are two kinds of love. One is love at first sight. The other is long-term love. My

brother hasn't realized how good you are yet."

"Is that so?"

"Of course."

Then, Kate frowned. "Phoebe and my brother's relationship is good. Didn't she help

you?"

Jennie sneered. "No, she won't."

'Why?

"Because..."

Before finishing her sentence, she thought of something and said, "Why are you so

interested in my affairs?"

Kate sighed. "Since Zyla died four years ago, my brother has shut himself off from

everyone. He has not had any woman by his side.

She grabbed Jennie's hand. "You are the only one who can stay with him and have the courage to pursue him. I think you are also very nice. You are beautiful and gentle. If possible, I hope you can help my brother leave his trauma behind."

Jennie was startled, and she looked at Kate, confused.

Then, she smiled and said, "Jennie, I think you are the person who can help my brother get out of his rut. Don't give up."

"R-really?"

Jennie was so nervous that her heart was hammering. She seemed to have found her confidence. However, the thought that Olivia might be upset made her push Kate away with a wry smile.

"Don't talk nonsense. It's impossible."

"Jennie, how would you know if you haven't tried?"

That made sense. How could she give up without even trying?

The love was like a spell, deeply imprinted in her heart. It had rooted...

“Jennie.” Kate pulled Jennie’s hand and smiled. “I’ll help you if you want.”

“How can you help me?”

“Of course I can,” Kate pointed to herself and smiled. “I’m his sister! How could I not help you?”

That relationship was closer than Olivia’s relationship with Ken,

Jennie was moved and looked at Kate anxiously. “What should I do, then?”

“Get to know my brother first. Find out what he likes and cares about.”

With that, Kate took out a bug from her handbag. “Put this under Zac’s bed. You will know what my brother’s feelings are for you.”

“Why put it under Zac’s bed? Why not just put it in Ken’s officer

“Are you silly? My brother can’t talk in the office all alone. He would always talk about women with Zac.”

Kate leaned over and whispered, “Don’t worry. I will talk to Zac and ask him to help you. Unlike his wife, he will help you.”

Jennie looked at the bug and hesitated before taking it.” Okay. I’ll believe you just this

once.”

Kate smiled and said, “Of course you should believe me. I wouldn’t hurt my brother, would I?”

Chapter 685

The following day at the hospital, when Olivia arrived, Zac was already sitting in a wheelchair. His clothes were in a bag on the bed.

“Why didn’t you wait for me?”

Ken picked up the bag and ridiculed. “He said that he was afraid of tiring you out and wanted to leave the hospital discreetly. As a result, I had to work all night helping him pack his things.”

“Mrs. Simmons cooked something nice. You can have a big meal, take a bath and sleep. You don’t have to tire yourself anymore.”

“Good to hear that.”

Zac smiled and held Olivia’s hand, asking, “How is your health? Ken said you fainted yesterday.”

Olivia glared at Ken. "Ken, why do you tell him everything?"

"Did you think you could keep it a secret from him?"

Olivia pursed her lips and said nothing.

Even if Ken did not say anything, Mrs. Simmons would tell Zac.

"I made an appointment for you to come to the hospital for a general physical examination."

"I'm fine. You don't have to be so worried."

Olivia pushed Zac out of the ward. "My situation is nothing compared to yours. I might have fainted because I'm tired."

Zac was worried and said seriously, "Don't lie to me. Have you had a relapse? We will feel at ease if you undergo the physical examination. Even if there is a problem, we know how to prevent it. How can you solve the problem by avoiding it like this?"

Olivia bit her lips, pondered silently, and nodded. "Okay. I promise you I will come for the physical examination."

'That's more like it.'

As a matter of fact, she should have come earlier, but she had been afraid to come

because she was afraid they would tell her something was wrong.

It was like lying to herself, thinking that she would not see the cliff ahead if she closed

her eyes.

The trio had no idea that someone entered the ward and removed the bug after they

left, then fled through the stairwell.

"Kate, Zac got discharged from the hospital."

Kate frowned slightly. 'This will make things more difficult.'

Jennie lowered her head. "I think it's better not to continue this. Ken would be upset if

he knew about this."

Unexpectedly, Kate flared up. She grabbed Jennie's hand and said, with her teeth

clenched. "No. Go and put this bug in Zac's study."

'What? Why do you want to put it in Zac's study?'

"Do whatever I say. Don't be afraid to do it since you have done it before."

Jennie suddenly remembered something and pulled her hand away. "Are you making use of me? You aren't helping me win Ken's heart. You wanted to eavesdrop on what Zac and Pheebs are talking about, right?"

Since Jennie had seen through her intentions, Kate stopped putting on an act and leaned against the chair. "Yes, I used you. However, do you have a choice?"

"You!"

Jennie slammed the table and stood up. "I'm going to tell Pheebs about it now and ask them to watch out for you."

"Go on, then." Kate did not seem to care. "How are you going to tell Phoebe? Are you going to say you placed a bug in Zac's ward just because you want to win Ken's heart?"

Since you have already betrayed her once, why are you afraid of doing it again?"

Jennie froze. She looked at the bug in her hand, and her head pounded hard.

Phoebe hated it most when others betrayed her.

She would never trust her again. Then, she would have no way to get Ken to like her.

It might also ruin their friendship.

Jennie felt she could not give up like this.

Kate pinned Jennie on the seat when she realized Jennie was hesitating. Then, she

leaned over and whispered,”

Pursuing my brother is simple because he is a responsible man. He would surely

marry you if something happened between you and him.”

Chapter 686

Elegance Gardens.

Olivia got up from her afternoon nap and walked out the door just in time to see

Jennie walking out of the study. She ran after her and called her.

“Jennie, stop right there!”

Jennie ran for two steps. Knowing she would have to face her sooner or later, she

stopped and turned to look at her. “I’m here for your husband, not you.”

“What’s with that attitude?”

“I’ll treat you the way you treat me. It’s fair and reasonable.”

Olivia ran and pulled her into the garden. “Come here.”

“Let me go.”

“Are you getting Zac to ask Ken out for you?”

Jennie shook her hand off. “So what if I am? If you want to know what I’m doing here,

ask your husband.”

Olivia felt some tightness in her heart and looked at the familiar yet strange woman in

confusion.

“How did we turn out like this?”

“You did this to US, not me.”

Olivia took a deep breath and sat down in a nearby chair. “I know you’re angry and

think I broke you and Ken up, but I swear I didn’t stop Ken from getting in touch with

you. I only told him to figure out if he liked you and not to waste each other’s time.”

Jennie jerked her head around and looked at her coldly. “So you’re telling me it has

nothing to do with you? Didn’t you tell Ken to keep his distance from me?”

“Jennie, I’m curious. What is it about just one meeting that makes you so obsessed?”

Olivia looked straight at her. “Don’t take me for a fool. We’re adults. No one falls in love with just one look. You should have a reason.”

Jennie averted her eyes from meeting Olivia’s. “Can’t it be love at first sight?”

“I didn’t say you can’t, but I find it pathetic if love at first sight can make you ignore three years of friendship.”

She knew not everyone would be like Zyla, but she had no idea that her friendship with Jennie would turn out this way because of Ken.

Their friendship was so fragile.

Olivia let out a sigh. “Jennie, we all have our secrets, and that’s normal. But you shouldn’t be a hypocrite. I didn’t tell you many things because I’m afraid you’ll get caught up in the middle of this chaos.”

With that said, she paused. “Do you know how Zyla died?”

When she mentioned Zyla, Jennie’s expression changed dramatically, and she swept

all the water glasses off the table.

“Don’t you talk to me about that woman. You keep mentioning a woman who has been dead for four years. I’m here alive and well. Have any of you cared about me? You...”

“Because Zyla died in my arms!”

Olivia got up, widened her eyes as she looked at her, and roared, “She died protecting me. She held on to tell me to protect myself even after being stabbed multiple times...”

Tears welled up in Olivia’s eyes as she clenched her teeth. “She died thinking about protecting me!”

Jennie had never seen Olivia like this before and took a step back in shock.

“Do you know how many strikes she had taken from me?”

Jennie shook her head blankly.

Olivia’s eyes reddened as she said hatefully through clenched teeth, “They say when someone takes a strike for you, you should pay with your life. But she took more than one strike for me and ended up giving away her life for me...”

She took a deep breath, swallowed, and wiped her tears with her hand. “So why can’t

I mention her?"

Chapter 687

Startled, Jennie kept backing away, stammering, "You... You never told me that."

"Yes, I never told you."

Olivia looked at her with some disappointment, shook her head, and said with a sneer,

"But you must have known that someone we cared so much about must be unusual."

She was disappointed.

Even if she kept the past a secret, those three years were true.

However, their relationship...

She burst into laughter. "I don't like Ken. We're not rivals in love. How did we turn out

this way?

"Is it because of Zyla? Or is it because you think you and Ken can't be together

because I conspired to break you up?"

Jennie bit her lip and looked at her, dumbfounded for a moment. "Even if Zyla

protected you, what does that have to do with Ken? Why can't I like Ken?"

There was nothing wrong with her question, but it was an obsession to Olivia.

“I never said you can’t. What I’ve always told you is that it won’t work.”

Jennie found it ridiculous. Why not?

“Why will it not work for me? Because I didn’t protect you and didn’t take a strike for

you? So I have no right to go after Ken?”

Olivia could not make sense of her logic. She wanted to say something, but her chest

tingled with emotion, and she had no choice but to sit down again.

“Forget it. If you think your love is right, go for it. What happens with you and Ken is

none of my business, and I don’t want anything to do with it.”

With that said, she rested her head on her hands and closed her eyes.

Arguing was tiring. It was exhausting, especially when you argued with your best

friend.

She did not want it to go on like this, and she did not want to lose the only friend she

had in the past three years, so she chose to compromise.

“Jennie.” Olivia swallowed the pain and looked up at her. “I apologize. Let’s not argue about this anymore, okay?”

However, Jennie only glanced coldly at her. “Remember what you just said and never interfere again!”

With that said, she stormed off.

Olivia looked at her resolute back and gasped.

She knew things between them were seemingly never the same after these two arguments.

Sometime later, a pair of warm hands took her cold hands.

“It’s cold outside. Let’s go inside.”

Olivia looked up. “Zac? Why did you come downstairs?”

“I heard you two arguing and was afraid something bad would happen to you, so I came downstairs to see you after taking my medicine.”

Olivia looked at the broken glasses on the floor and let out a wry smile. “I’m sorry I made you worry.”

“Silly girl, why do you say that?”

Zac gently wiped her tears and said gently, “Come on. Don’t cry.

Sometimes things are just meant to be.”

“Am I really wrong?”

She pressed her lips together and looked at him tearfully. ‘I do have an ulterior motive.

I don’t want her to take Zyla’s place, but...”

“You know better than I do that what Ken told her is the truth.”

His heart ached as he watched her eyes red with tears. He frowned as he smoothed

her tear-stained hair. “Liv, stop beating yourself up because of her, okay?”

Olivia snuffled and asked in grievance, “What did she tell you in the study?”

Zac was silent for a while before saying, “She asked me why you keep trying to break

up her and Ken. She wanted you to leave them alone.”

There was one more thing he did not tell Olivia.

‘If she gets involved again, I don’t know what I’ll do. You’d better make things clear

with her!

Chapter 688

Jennie did not talk to Olivia again after that day, and the two seemed to have had a fallout.

However, every day when Ken came over for dinner, Olivia reminded him.

If he saw Jennie, remember to tell her and not hurt Jennie.

However, Ken gave the same answer every time, "I will still tell you the same thing even if we do it again. I'm Zyla's for the rest of my life. I won't look at any woman, even if she's your friend."

She could not say anything more, so she could only change the subject.

Today, Ken suddenly said, "I saw Jennie today."

"How is she? Is she okay?"

"She's well." Ken glanced at Olivia and lectured, "Olivia, where on earth did you make such an annoying friend? I wanted to scold her, but my upbringing taught me not to yell at women, otherwise..."

Zac gave him a look. He rolled his eyes and changed his tone helplessly, saying,

“Anyway, I said no again. I hope she’ll get back to normal soon.”

Ken had seen many women who went after him, but this was the first time he had seen someone like her.

He had only one word to describe her. “Bothersome”!

Some people never seemed to know decency. They always did the most inappropriate thing at the most inappropriate time.

What could be the proper response but disgust?

“Liv, don’t overthink it. Let’s leave it alone. Let them be.”

Olivia put down her cutlery and sighed. “I’m scared someone will use her. If Dorothy and the rest find out about this, she’ll get hurt.”

“Liv, will you stop being so nice?”

Ken was irritated to see her this way. “If she goes against you with Dorothy and the rest because of this, she’s betraying you.

“You’re worried about her life after she betrayed you? You have only one life. Your

brother and your daughter need your protection. Are you going to abandon them?"

"Ken!"

Zac shouted. "You're going out of line!"

"I'm out of line, but I'm only being honest after what happened these days.

I'm afraid she will harm Liv!"

Zac agreed with that remark.

They knew very well that Olivia was soft-spoken and kind. Otherwise, she would not

have led that ungrateful Dorothy home.

Besides, she liked to think for others. Even if Jennie betrayed her, she probably would

not blame her.

"Liv, Ken's words are harsh, but you know he's worried you'd get fooled."

Olivia bit her lip, glanced at them, and nodded. "I know."

With that said, she forced a smile. "Don't worry. After what happened four years ago,

am I still that stupid and naive?"

She picked up a rib for Ken. "Hurry and eat. Mrs. Simmons will scold US if we don't finish dinner."

As she spoke, she got Zac another piece. "Eat more. You can only protect me when you recover."

The two knew they could not persuade her, so they could only hang their head low and dig in.

At night, Olivia lay in bed after her bath, staring blankly at the ceiling.

Suddenly, the phone vibrated.

Mr. M: [Ms. James, we haven't spoken for a long time. How are you?]

Olivia was dumbfounded for a moment before remembering who it was, and she could not help feeling delighted.

Olivia: [I'm fine. How are you, Sir?]

Olivia: [Are you not planning to return to Murica?]

Olivia: [Why do you ask?]

Mr. M: [I happen to see you selling your houses and am worried that you lack money.]

That's why I asked.]

'Selling my houses?'

Puzzled, Olivia replied, "I'm not selling my houses."

Mr. M: [The two units you used to live in and the atelier are being sold. What

happened?]

Chapter 689

When she left, she gave Jennie the keys and the deeds to make things easier.

Therefore, Jennie had both the houses and the atelier deed.

is Ken the reason she was selling the houses?

'And she's also selling the atelier?'

Olivia felt a thump in her heart. She never expected Jennie to be so obsessed with

Ken.

Olivia: [Mr. M, could you show me the information about the houses on sale?]

Mr. M sent several screenshots after a while.

They were the two houses she and Jennie lived in...

She could not believe she was selling the houses without telling her.

Mr. M: [You can tell me if you lack money. I can lend you money first. Isn't it a pity to sell the atelier when you just saved it from a crisis?]

Seeing Mr. M's text message, Olivia was lost in thought.

Even if the atelier and houses were up for sale, she could not lose The One's brand.

How could a brand that took three years to build be sacrificed for something like this?

After thinking about it, she texted back.

Olivia: [I don't want to sell the atelier, Sir. May I ask you a favor?]

Mr. M: [Go ahead. I'll help you wherever I can.]

Olivia: [Sir, please look at the message for me. Let me know if anyone wants to buy them.]

Mr. M: [No problem. Is Ms. Sutherland the one who wants to sell? Why?]

Olivia bit her lip.

Olivia: [I don't know either. I'll call to find out.]

Then she called Jennie's phone, but it hung up after ringing once. She called back

only to find that she had been blocked.

'Why?

'If it's just love at first sight, is it necessary to go this far?'

The more she thought about it, the more confused she became.

Just then, her assistant at the atelier called.

"Ms. James, do you know Ms. Sutherland is selling the atelier? What happens to the

brand if you're not coming back? We're concerned about this."

If she had suspected that Jennie was holding a grudge, she knew that Jennie was

serious after the phone call.

"What did Ms. Sutherland tell you?"

"She only said you're not coming back and asked US to find new jobs. She's selling it

in a week."

"What? Why is she in such a hurry?"

The assistant was shocked. "Ms. James, you don't know? Did you two argue?"

Olivia took a deep breath and looked blankly ahead, not knowing what to say for a moment.

“Ms. James?”

“I can’t go back for the time being. My husband got into a car accident. I can’t go back until he recovers...”

Olivia pressed her lips together. “I’m sorry I held you up. How about this? I’ll get someone to pay you half a year’s salary tomorrow as compensation. You might need to find new jobs afterward.”

The assistant was dumbfounded for a moment, feeling that it was a lot of information but did not ask any more questions. “Ms. James, we follow you with all our hearts.

Even if you’re not coming back, we’ll take care of the atelier. We’ll also accept regular orders. The financial department won’t play any tricks either. You can trust US.”

They started the business with her, so they cared about it too. Just like Olivia.

After a moment’s silence, she said, “How about this? I’ll give you half a year’s salary

up front, and I'll try to stabilize the atelier, okay?"

"Okay, Ms. James. We're just making this call to see if it's what you want. If you want

to continue The One, we'll be with you."

Olivia's heart trembled. "Thank you."

After hanging up, she leaned against the head of the bed and sighed.

She screwed up another relationship

Chapter 690

The next day, Olivia told Zac about Jennie trying to sell the houses.

"I'm okay with the houses, but my assistant and I don't want to sell the atelier. We all

want to keep the brand alive, but Jennie won't answer my calls. I..."

"Liv, don't worry. Since you don't want to sell it, I'll buy it."

"But..."

Zac pushed a glass of milk to her. "I know you're concerned about Jennie, right?"

Olivia nodded.

She still did not believe Jennie make that decision.

She had a feeling that someone was behind her or using her to threaten her.

“Here, drink this hot milk.”

Olivia drank the milk in one gulp, licked her lips, and looked out of the window

anxiously.

“Liv, we’re all adults. We should take responsibility for what we do. If she did it, she

would have to take responsibility. You shouldn’t worry about her anymore.”

Zac had no mercy for people who hurt Olivia.

He had made it clear earlier that he would not mind getting rid of Jennie if she did

anything to harm Liv.

Now, they were fighting Dorothy and Jimmy. Having a traitor at a time like this was like

planting a bomb around themselves.

He would never allow anything underhanded to hurt Olivia.

However, he would not tell her these things directly.

Olivia smiled wryly and said, “Ever since Dorothy, I’ve been scared of relationships

with women because I don’t know if they’ll betray me as Dorothy did.

“But the universe was kind to me when they let me meet Zyla.”

Olivia could not help smiling at the mention of Zyla. “No one can replace the kindness

Zyla has shown me. She helped me believe again in friendship and that people are

kind, repay other people’s kindness with kindness, and are loyal to their friends.”

Then she let out a sigh. “But I didn’t expect Jennie to do that. I don’t understand.”

Zac patted her hand. “Don’t think about it if you can’t figure it out. Why do you have to

exhaust yourself?”

“I...”

“Look at me.” Zac pointed to his legs. “You’re supposed to think about helping me get

back on my feet. Am I not more important than her?”

When Olivia heard this, she froze slightly before bursting out in laughter.

“When did you learn to talk so smoothly?”

“Anything that makes you laugh is good. I don’t mind being funny.”

Olivia got up and wheeled him outside. “Let’s have a stroll in the yard.”

“A garden daytrip.”

They both laughed.

However, beneath the smile were two sad faces.

Two days later, Zac had bought the atelier, and everything seemed to be on track.

Olivia gradually calmed down too.

Perhaps, some people had ill fates, so they could not be friends for life.

At least, that was how she comforted herself.

In the afternoon, Zac was working in the study while she was playing with the newly

bought flowers in the yard.

Suddenly, she received a phone call from Dorothy.

She hesitated but picked it up anyway.

“Ms. James... Oh, I should call you Mrs. Quinton.”

Olivia frowned. “Why did you call me?”

“I called you for something, of course. I would like to meet you for coffee.”

“Will you invite me to coffee for no reason? I don’t believe it.”

Dorothy smiled and said, "Mrs. Quinton, don't be so nervous. I've figured out that it's better to have a friend than an enemy, besides..."

With that said, there was a hint of menace in her voice as she lowered her volume. "I recently heard something about your friend, Jennie. Would you be interested to know?"