

G.H Hooked 71

Chapter 71

It was the evening. Olivia was crouching in the corner, wounds all over her face and her body. Tears shimmered in her eyes.

Suddenly, her lungs throbbed, and the smell of rust gushed out of her throat. Her throat tickled and stung. She wanted to cough but dared not, for she feared making the slightest sound would make them beat her.

up again.

Olivia bit her tongue and dug her nails into her flesh, using the pain to suppress the urge to cough. Then, she swallowed the blood. However, this would not be the end of it.

She had not taken her painkillers today, so she did not know how many more times the pain would strike her that night.

John had told them to beat her up. It seemed he doted on Dorothy a lot.

“Heh. Dorothy was his angel. What am I, then?”

Tears ran down her face, but she did not dare sob. She held them back carefully until the morning.

She had hardly slept, and her usually bright eyes looked dim and haggard.

Suddenly, the door opened, and someone walked in. Their pair of custom-made leather shoes caught her

eye.

Olivia bit her lip and did not dare look up. She was afraid to meet those deep and soulful eyes.

However, a slender hand gripped her chin and lifted her head.

Their eyes met. One party was biting her lips in fear while the other one was sneering.

“Are you going to admit your mistake now, Olivia?”

She opened her dry lips and said hoarsely, “I’ve done nothing wrong. I won’t admit to anything.”

“Dolly is awake. I’d never visit a vicious woman like you if she hadn’t begged me to come. Olivia, you make me sick!”

Olivia, you make me sick!

Those words lingered in Olivia’s ears like a demon’s whisper. With tears shimmering in her eyes, she looked at him, “What are you planning to do to a vicious woman like me, Johnny?”

“Three years. Dorothy pleaded for you and reduced your sentence to three years.”

“What?”

“Three years will be enough for you to change!”

Olivia sneered like she had heard something ridiculous. “John, have you lost your mind? You’re going to put me away in jail for three years?”

“Yes”

His voice was cold.

“Do you hate me so much? Have you forgotten we...

“There is no ‘we’”

Before she could finish, John interrupted her impatiently, squeezing her lower jaw harder. His heart

quivered as he looked at Olivia’s sad appearance.

Then, he let go of her and stood up straight. “It’s okay if you don’t want to go to jail. Then Dorothy will be

“What?”

Olivia shuddered and looked at the man before her in disbelief. Her pale lips trembled, and she asked, ”

“Don’t you understand? Dorothy will be Mrs. Freeman, and you...” Johnny looked at her coldly with a sn

Boom!

Olivia lost all hope in keeping herself upright. She leaned against the wall weakly and looked blankly at the front of her.

After a while, she sneered and bit her lips. “You want to make Dorothy your wife?”

“Yes.”

John's voice was so cold that Olivia could not tell if he was serious or testing her out.

However, she was so heartbroken that she almost collapsed.

"Johnny, wouldn't it be better if you divorced me and let me go?"

"Let you go?"

John crouched and stared at her with hatred. "I said you'd only be mine. Are you expecting me to let you

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Olivia shook her head. She felt heartbroken, and dizziness struck her. When she tried to grab John's coat, she failed even after a few attempts.

"I've never dated or slept with anyone else, Johnny. You have always been my only man..."

"Olivia, I caught your lover and broke both of his arms just to get him to confess to your act."

Olivia's breathing stopped when she heard that. The pain was torturing her.

She pressed her chest and gasped for breath. Then, she coughed violently, spitting a mouthful of blood on the ground.

Johnny was asking her to give Dorothy her position as his wife and wanted her to be his mistress instead. He was forcing her to live a disgraceful life.

Looking at the pool of blood on the ground, John frowned and grabbed Olivia's shoulder to shake her. "Olivia, you're only suffering from pneumonia. Stop acting. Pneumonia would not make you cough out

blood!"

With a wry smile, she looked weakly at the man she had loved for seventeen years and slowly closed her

eyes.

‘Johnny, it’s not pneumonia. It’s cancer.

‘It’s terminal cancer!’”

John felt heartbroken. After he decided to send Olivia to the hospital, his phone rang. It was Dorothy. calling him.

“Dolly.”

“Johnny, I feel nauseous...”

“Okay, I’ll be right there. Get the doctor first.”

“Okay. Hurry up.”

“Mhm.”

After hanging up the call, he glanced at Olivia lying on the floor. Then, he turned around and walked out of

the cell.

He decided to let Olivia pay the price for betraying him and being involved in Dorothy’s attempted murder!

More anger boiled inside him when he thought about Zac.

He still doubted the useless man he had caught at the hotel.

However, he had to be cautious of a gentle, considerate, handsome, and wealthy man like Zac. Any

woman could fall for a man like him.

Olivia was his. Even her ashes would be his!

The cell was silent again. Olivia lay on the ground, but she was still conscious. She knew it was Dorothy who had called John.

She did not know what Dorothy had said, but she knew she had smeared Olivia's reputation.

Olivia could not imagine her life if Dorothy became Mrs. Freeman. She would be in a situation worse than death.

She clutched her stomach at the thought.

'Baby, help Mommy.'

After going through so much, she was reluctant to give up the child she had conceived, but John did not care about the baby...

When she got up again, she saw a pair of red high heels.

"You're awake? Olivia, I said I would be the one who won. If you had divorced him earlier, this would not

Olivia knew who it was as soon as she heard the shrill voice.

However, Dorothy should be in the hospital.

She supported herself to get up. She leaned weakly against the wall, but her eyes were firm.

“Aren’t you supposed to be at the hospital?”

Dorothy could not hide her smirk when she saw Olivia’s pathetic appearance.

“Yes, I’m supposed to be in the hospital, but Johnny has gone to work. So, I came to visit you. Aren’t you

“Heh. Johnny said you’re dying and needed blood, yet you’re here in your high heels.”

Dorothy looked at the high heels. “Well, Johnny bought me these. Of course, I have to wear them when

“Speaking of needing blood, I’m made. I heard that you tried to commit suicide just because you didn’t
w

Olivia was startled. Shocked, she looked at Dorothy cautiously. “You weren’t injured in a car accident.”

Dorothy was slightly surprised, and she chuckled. “You’re smarter than I thought. Yes, I didn’t get into a car accident, so I don’t need a blood transfusion. However, Olivia,

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“You!”

“Olivia, don’t be mad. I didn’t get into an accident, and I didn’t go looking for Johnny. Instead, I set a trap for you. You’re still in the palm of my hand, even if you get out of prison.

Dorothy squatted and pulled on Olivia's hair. She grinned and said, "How does it feel? Does it feel good?"

"Dorothy, I'll kill you!"

Olivia roared and struggled to resist Dorothy. Then, she bit Dorothy's arm.

"Ahh! Are you a dog, Olivia?"

Dorothy drew back her arm in pain.

Olivia spat saliva at her and said in disgust, "The flesh of a vicious woman like you is sour and disgusting!"

"What are you talking about?"

"Dorothy, does Johnny know you're so vicious? Aren't you afraid your act will be exposed one day?"

Dorothy scoffed. "Exposed? Johnny trusts every word I say and refuses to believe anything you say. So, which one of us do you think should be afraid?"

"I kindly advise you not to think about complaining, or I'll make sure you regret it."

Dorothy did not have to remind her of that.

Dorothy knew how blind John was. If she had not loved this man for seventeen years, she probably would not have been able to bear all of this.

However, she had indeed loved this man for seventeen years.

The only man she had ever loved was the boy who saved her from danger, and she refused to forget him. She could not, even if she wanted to.

Suddenly, she seemed to gain some energy. She glanced at Dorothy coldly and smirked. "Dorothy, you might be Mrs. Freeman on the surface, but I'm still legally married to John.

"In the end, you're just an arrogant mistress. Everyone will think that Johnny is stupid and that you're mean."

"You!"

"I'm his legal wife, and you're nothing, Dorothy. You're just an ungrateful b*tch!"

Olivia scoffed. "I don't care who owns the title of John's wife, Dorothy. We'll see who the winner really is if you insist on going against me."

Anger exploded within Dorothy.

This woman was already in prison and was now officially a murderer. However, she still dared to speak so arrogantly.

Dorothy was angry, annoyed, and frustrated.

She could not understand why Olivia would not lose. It was apparent that she was the winner now, yet Olivia was still acting arrogant.

Dorothy slapped Olivia. "Shut up! I am the winner, Olivia. You're already a prisoner. Why are you still so arrogant?"

Without hesitation, Olivia slapped Dorothy back. "I am a prisoner, but Dorothy, I will always be the eldest daughter of the Larson family. I will always have a good background, and you

me!"

In fact, Olivia had never understood why Dorothy hated her so much.

It was not until the snake bared its fangs that she reflected on the past. Only then did she realize someth

Dorothy hated her and was jealous of her family background, so she destroyed the Larson family, killed her parents, and snatched her husband.

She just wanted to prove she could also be a princess.

However, one's natural temperament and aura of nobility could not be faked. Even a banished princess would always be

Dorothy was dumbfounded, and she covered her face. Then, she glared at Olivia with hatred. "How dare you slap me!"

"Yes, I slapped you. Do I need to pick a day to do that?"

Olivia chuckled. Even though she was in the most pathetic state of her life, and her face was bruised, sh

Dorothy's eyes turned red in anger, and she laughed maniacally. "Olivia, you love your hands more than anything else, so I'll destroy them today!"

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With that, Dorothy pushed Olivia to the ground and stepped on her slender hand with her high heels.

Olivia gritted her teeth and struggled, but Dorothy was stepping on her hand so hard that she could not move at all. She had to grab her red high heels with her other hand.

Dorothy tried to step on Olivia's other hand but almost tripped because of Olivia.

However, Dorothy's heel had already wounded Olivia's hand, making it bleed.

"Olivia, look carefully. I'm the winner, and you're the loser! You can't even use your hands now. I'll watch you try to design in the future."

With that, Dorothy took her legs off of her and said with a smirk, "Olivia, enjoy your prison life. I'm sure. John will be admiring my child's first steps by the time you get out of the prison."

Clutching her left hand, Olivia watched Dorothy leave.

Olivia wanted to live and wanted to seek revenge. She could not stay in prison!

She staggered as she stood up and asked the guard, "I want to meet John."

Then, she returned to a corner of the cell, tore off a small piece of her clothes, and bandaged her hand. She had to stand up for herself and live to take revenge.

She wanted to go back to Johnny's side, be an obedient woman, and please him!

John arrived soon, looking handsome in his suit.

"Did you request to meet me?"

Instead of responding to him, Olivia lay on the ground. It seemed like she was dead.

“Olivia?”

The woman did not respond when he approached.

Doubtful, he crouched down. He saw Olivia covered in blood, pale and breathing weakly.

In an instant, John’s gaze turned cold, and he rushed out of the cell with Olivia in his arms.

He stopped and peered at the guard coldly as he passed the guard. “Who did this?”

The guard shook his head in horror. “I—I don’t know.”

“You don’t know? Why is she injured, then? If something happens to my wife and she miscarries, I’ll kill you!”

“Huh? This is Mrs. Freeman?”

The man flopped down on his knees in fear.

That was not what that woman said when she requested to enter.

Everyone in Ocean City knew the Freeman family were the bosses of the city. No one dared to provoke any one of them, especially John, who was famous for his ruthless means.

The guard felt like his life was in danger just because John had glanced at him.

After getting in the car, John looked at Wes. “Go investigate who went to prison and injured her like this!”

“Yes, sir!”

John looked at the sleeping woman in his arms. He had not observed her so carefully for a long time.

She seemed thinner and paler. John wondered if it was because he had tortured her.

His long, slender hand involuntarily touched her cold cheek. “Olivia, I hate you!”

‘But I love you at the same time,’ John muttered silently.

Even though she had disappointed him many times, he was still unwilling to drive her away. He wanted t

Olivia would only ever be his woman. No one else should touch her!

His gaze turned cold, and he clenched his hands into fists.

However, she was pregnant, and the baby might not be his!

That useless man kept talking about what he had done with Olivia even after John broke his arms. How

“Wes, I want to do a DNA test.”

Wes was startled. “Mr. Freeman, who do you want to do the test on?”

“I want to see if the baby in Olivia’s womb is mine.”

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Wes looked in the rearview mirror and wanted to say something. However, all he could do was nod

John was getting more suspicious of Olivia as his jealousy grew

Wes did not believe Olivia had cheated on John. However, it would only annoy John if he tried to speak up for Olivia, so it was better for him if he kept his mouth shut.

When they arrived at the hospital, John immediately carried Olivia to the emergency room. It was the same doctor who had attended to them before.

He glanced at the bloody woman on the bed and shook his head. "Mr. Freeman, there's no point saving her again and again if you want her dead."

Then, he turned around and headed to the operation theater.

After rescuing Olivia, the nurse pushed Olivia out of the operation theater. She rolled her eyes when she saw John. This man was worse than she previously thought.

"Mr. Freeman, your wife is pregnant and very weak. If you don't care for her, she will certainly miscarry."

Then, she looked at John's calm expression and added, "And Mrs. Freeman has lung cancer. She has half a year at most to live, but she might die sooner with you torturing her into such a state."

John was shocked. He yanked the nurse's wrist and glared at her. "What did you say? Lung cancer?"

The nurse tried to pull her arm out and shouted, "That's right. It's terminal lung cancer."

Terminal lung cancer?

"Isn't it pneumonia? The doctor said it was pneumonia."

"The doctor was lying to you. Your wife has lung cancer and has already been diagnosed for a long time."

John looked at the pale woman on the bed in disbelief Olivia is indestructible How could she have lung cancer?

No way!

He scoffed and lifted his hand up but then dropped it. Then, he stomped his feet and kicked a nearby rubbish bin

“Impossible. She can’t have lung cancer. Olivia wouldn’t die

The nurse rolled her eyes and scolded him. “Mr. Freeman, you’re the worse husband I’ve ever seen. I’ve long advised Ms. Larson to leave you. She is so silly not to leave your

The nurse took off her mask and revealed her familiar face

She had been Olivia’s nurse for a short time, and she had a deep impression of her Olivia was weak, yet strong. She knew what was going on, yet she allowed herself to get caught up in it

The nurse always felt that Olivia knew how pathetic her life would be with John, yet she refused to leave She had become foolish because of love

After sending Olivia back to the ward, the nurse peered at John at the door again

when she saw him panicking

John rushed into the ward and sat down beside the bed. He held Olivia’s hand in his bony hands and with a bitter smile, “Olivia, why didn’t you tell me?)

't you tell me you had terminal lung cancer

However, the person in the bed did not respond at all.

Two hours later, Olivia woke up slowly. She felt pain all over her body.

Her first reaction was to touch her belly. When she turned around, the first thing that came into her sight

"Where is our baby?"

John was startled. He had no idea if the baby was his. However, it did not matter anymore. He would co

"The baby is still there. Don't worry."

John wanted to touch her head, but Olivia instinctively shrank her neck back in fear. She looked at him.

She was frightened by his sudden gentleness.

John paused for a moment. Then, he touched her hair and said softly, "Don't be afraid, Olivia. I know all

Olivia frowned. "Know about what?"

'Does he know Dorothy did everything?'

"I know about your illness, and I'm sorry about how I treated you."

Olivia was stunned, and she bit her lips. 'He knows I'm ill? I did tell them not to tell him, didn't I?'

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She wanted to deny it, but John's newfound gentleness made it seem like he was the old John again, which made her reluctant to walk a way.

She threw herself into John's arms and cried, "Johnny, don't you hate me anymore? Don't you blame me?"

He stroked her back gently. "Liv, forget it. Let's forget everything, okay?"

"How... about Dorothy? You said you wanted her to be Mrs. Freeman..."

"No, Liv. I want to be with you during the final weeks you have in this world. Abort the child. It only makes you weaker."

At that moment, Olivia felt like she had traveled back two years.

Her Johnny was back.

She lowered her head and touched her belly, smiling sweetly, "Johnny, I want to give birth to a child for you. If I die, he can accompany you."

John's heart melted. 'She does love me, doesn't she?'

Someone was at the door, watching the scene in the ward enviously.

She could not let this thing go on.

'Terminal illness?'

'You're pretending to have a terminal illness? Don't even think about it!

"I, Dorothy, am the one and only Mrs. Freeman. Olivia will not come between me and Johnny!"

She gritted her teeth and left.

After a while, John asked, "Are you hungry? I'll buy you something to eat."

"Yes, get me some buns. We can eat them together."

"Okay, I'll get some for you."

"I want those with jam inside."

"I know. I remember what you like. Wait for me."

The gentle words and casual conversation brought tears to Olivia's eyes.

This used to be her and Johnny's daily life. Everything would have been fine if Dorothy had not appeared. She would not have fallen ill.

The doctor said she would live longer if she was in a positive state of mind. Maybe she could live until the baby was born now.

Olivia was dreaming of all those beautiful things.

Before, she did not want to tell John about the cancer because she was afraid he would not believe her. However, it seemed she had been overthinking.

Twenty minutes later, John came up from downstairs. Just as he reached the ward door, a nurse approached him and stopped him..

“Mr. Freeman, this is your wife’s report.”

John took it and glanced at it. Then, he quickly noticed a problem. “Isn’t my wife suffering from lung. cancer?”

“Lung cancer? No, your wife is only suffering from pneumonia. Didn’t the doctor say it was pneumonia?”

John crumbled the paper in his hand and glared at the nurse coldly. “The other nurse just said it was lung

cancer!”

The nurse was startled but quickly calmed herself down. “Just now? Oh, the nurse you’re talking about. has been fired because she took bribes and was dishonest.”

John clenched his teeth, and anger shot through him. He smashed the bag of buns and shouted, “Get lost!”

The nurse left at once.

He rushed into the ward and pulled a smiling Olivia from her bed. Despite her injuries, he pushed her ag

“Olivia, how dare you lie to me!”

“What? What are you talking about, Johnny?”

“How dare you ask someone to lie to me about lung cancer when it was pneumonia! Are you looking for

He put his hand around her neck.

“I- I didn’t...lie.”

Tears rolled down Olivia’s cheek. She was crying because she had been happy just now, but her tears o

The time of pleasure was so short that it seemed like everything just now had been a dream. Her Johnn
was gone.

John wanted to strangle her to death. He did not hold back any strength. “Well. Since you want to die so

“Ahem...Please stop!”

However, John was stronger, and Olivia could not break herself free.

At this moment, Dorothy ran into the ward, limping. Seeing this, she immediately shouted, “Johnny, wha

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Hearing the words ‘lung cancer’, John’s grip on Olivia’s neck tightened as though he wanted to break it.
“She is not suffering from any terminal illness!”

Dorothy pretended to be ignorant and lifted her hand, which the nurse had bandaged with plaster of paris. Then, she said worriedly, “The nurse just told me...”

“Heh. That was this woman’s trick to win some sympathy.”

John leaned forward and gritted his teeth as he said, “Olivia, your despicable act has only disgusted me more.”

Dorothy dashed to them to stop John and beg. “Johnny, don’t make a scene here. You’ll strangle Liv to death. Let go now!”

However, Dorothy did not exert much strength when she was ‘stopping’ John. She looked worried on the outside but was gloating on the inside.

‘Olivia, you are still only a loser, after all!’

Suddenly, Dorothy slipped. John saw that her right hand was about to touch the ground. Fearing that she might get injured, John released Olivia and stretched out his hand to catch Dorothy.

“Dolly, what are you doing? It’s so kind of you to plead for the b*tch who hit you.”

“Johnny, Liv is your legitimate wife. I’m just a mistress. Maybe that’s why I lost my child. So...”

Dorothy bit his lip and looked at John pitifully. “John, I beg you. Please let go of Liv for our late baby’s sake.”

John’s anger grew when Dorothy mentioned her baby.

Olivia had killed the child he had with her and Dorothy’s child. Now...

His gaze fell on Olivia’s belly. This living baby might not even be his!

Olivia was breathless and dizzy when she felt a cold gaze on her belly.

She subconsciously covered her belly and backed away in horror. "What are you planning to do, John? " Dorothy leaned in John's arms weakly. "Johnny, I feel dizzy. Can you please take me back to my room?"

John drew back his gaze and spoke gently to Dorothy, "Okay. I'll take you back."

As they turned around, Olivia could see Dorothy's triumphant smile.

'That vicious woman was provoking me!

'She stepped on my hand with her high heels, but now she can't even walk?"

"Johnny, Dorothy is faking her injuries. She didn't get into a car accident, and she isn't injured. She was the one who trampled on my left hand!"

Olivia roared.

John stopped walking and looked at Dorothy suspiciously.

However, Dorothy's tears flowed down her cheeks as she grabbed John's shirt, feeling wronged.

"Liv, I know it's my fault. I shouldn't have taken John away from you, but I love him, Liv. I love him. I can'

Olivia's face was cold, and she bit her lips as she stared straight at Dorothy.

"Dorothy, aren't you tired of putting on an act? You've been putting on an act since that day at the beach

“Olivia! I’ve lost my baby, and you’re accusing me of putting on an act?”

Dorothy sobbed as she caught her breath. “Liv, I was in a car accident on my way out to look for John E

“Even if I lied, what about the doctor? What about the police? What about the person who crashed my car? Did they all lie? Who would do this for a stranger?”

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Olivia trembled with anger. She knew Dorothy was lying, but she had no proof.

“Dorothy, you told me yourself! You told me about the car accident in jail this morning!”

“I didn’t...” Dorothy hid in John’s arms and said cautiously, “Johnny, I’ve never been to the jail...”

“You came, and I...”

Before she could finish, John snapped, “That’s enough, Olivia. Haven’t you done enough? You couldn’t just lie about cancer and bribe the nurse, now you have to try to accuse Dolly?”

“I didn’t lie or bribe anyone. I’m really suffering from lung cancer!”

John threw the report in Olivia’s face. “See it for yourself. It’s written on the paper.

As Olivia shuddered, she crouched and picked up the crumpled paper.

When she saw the word ‘pneumonia, her legs turned to jelly, and she almost fell to the ground.

She could not explain herself. She had no way to defend herself!

"I didn't... I didn't lie, Johnny. Why don't you believe me?"

John looked at her coldly and emphasized each word he said, "I only believe in evidence!"

Tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes in despair. She opened her mouth to explain, but she swallowed her words back down.

the man she had loved for seventeen years trusted outsiders more than he had trusted her.

She repeatedly repeated with all her strength, "I did not lie!"

"Liv, you can blame me for this, but... Liv, you can hit me if you want, but don't accuse me, okay?"

With that, Dorothy approached Olivia. She grabbed Olivia's hand and used it to slap her face. "Olivia, you can slap me if you hate me. I'm willing to bear it, but I love Johnny, and I can't hide my love anymore."

Olivia tried to pull her hand back, but Dorothy was holding onto it tightly, so she accidentally touched Dorothy's face again.

It was only a light touch, yet Dorothy screamed in pain.

John quickly hugged her lovingly with his arms, carefully checking her cheeks. "Dorothy, you're too kind."

Johnny, it was Liv who brought me into this circle. I owe the Larson family and Liv for her kindness. Things wouldn't have turned out like this if I hadn't fallen in love with you."

With that, Dorothy fell into John's arms in tears.

Watching her performance, Olivia froze. Tears shimmered in her eyes as she held her chest, trying to gasp

for breath.

She was heartbroken, and it hurt.

Dorothy was a vicious woman, yet she was an angel to John.

However, as his honest wife, she turned out to be a vicious woman to him.

Suddenly, an unknown strength struck her, making her dash up to Dorothy and slap Dorothy while she p

“Vicious woman! You killed my parents and Uncle Wallace. You destroyed the Larson family and

snatched my husband, yet now you say you owe the Larson family their kindness? Don’t you feel guilty

Dorothy cried out in pain and looked ugly when she wailed like that. However, that worked on John. She

He reached forward, grabbed Olivia’s wrist, and slapped her.

“Olivia, you’re so mean. You are good at accusing others. Why did I ever marry a vicious woman like you

That slap dumbfounded Olivia. Blood seeped out of the corner of her mouth as she looked at the man s

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Seventeen years?

John's arms, which were holding Dorothy, froze. He and Olivia had only known each other for four years. He had no idea where those seventeen years had come from.

"Heh! You're shameless. Seventeen years? What gave you the confidence to say something like that?"

Olivia gasped. She felt empty in her heart, as though she had lost something important. It made it difficult for her to breathe.

He had forgotten about her...

When they met again, Olivia had never mentioned anything about it because she felt it was destiny. She thought he knew about it.

However, until today, she did not know that all of that was just her wishful thinking.

The teenager who promised to protect her 17 years ago was gone!

Olivia sneered and backed away. Finally, she fell on the bed. "John, you've forgotten your promise. You promised me twice that you would protect me for the rest of your life, and you've broken your promise twice."

John felt heartbroken, but he could not tell why.

However, he was certain he could not remember a thing.

Then, his phone rang.

"Sir, I've checked, and you're the only person who's visited Mrs. Freeman..."

John hung up the call and glared at Olivia coldly. He let go of Dorothy and headed to the bed with his fist clenched.

She had lied to him again and again!

John grabbed her by the hair with one hand and slapped her hard and fast with the other. Then, he threw her on the bed like a broken doll.

“Olivia, I thought you were just unfaithful and jealous. I didn’t expect you to attempt to kill someone and then accuse Dorothy of murder. I’m disappointed in you!”

Olivia’s face burned in pain. She had lost all hope.

Her mind flashed back to the past, especially to a scene of the boy who had brought light into her world . seventeen years earlier.

After everything, this scene was only like a dream now. Olivia was awake now, and she felt her heart. s hattering into pieces, suffocating her.

She clutched her chest, bit her lips, and closed her eyes. “I’m disappointed, too, Johnny.”

Dorothy was afraid the truth would reveal if she let them continue fighting. So, she tugged on John’s sleeve and said, “Johnny, I feel dizzy...”

Dorothy closed her eyes and fell backward as soon as he said that.

John had no choice but to turn around, catch her, pick her up, and walk out of the ward. When he reached the door, he looked back at Olivia coldly and left without saying anything.

Tears streamed down Olivia’s face as she lay on the bed. She did not even care about the blood on her lips and the wounds on her hands.

John’s harsh words and how he said he was disappointed in her lingered in her ears.

'Shouldn't I be the disappointed one?'

She had done none of the four things he was accusing her of. She had not been unfaithful, she had not

Now, she had failed to take revenge on her parents and Uncle Wallace. She still could not find her broth

What could she do about it?

After a long time, someone walked in from outside. When she saw Olivia covered in blood again, she th

Olivia spoke just as the woman was about to call the doctor. "I'm fine."

Seeing that Olivia was alright, the girl leaned over to help her. "Ms. Larson, I'm sorry. It's my fault for bei

Olivia opened her eyes and looked into the girl's pure eyes. She pursed her lips and said, "It's you."

"Yes, Ms. Larson, do you remember me? I was the nurse who took care of you last time."

"Sorry that you lost your job."

The girl shook her head. "It doesn't matter. I can find another job. Ms. Larson, it's unfair. You do indeed
h

"I was so angry. That Dorothy Ellis woman bribed everyone here."

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Olivia was shocked. "What did you say?"

She thought the doctor was keeping his promise by writing the pneumonia report. She did not expect it to be Dorothy who did this.

Olivia grabbed the girl's hand. "You said someone paid the doctor to write this report?"

"Yes. Dorothy even paid the nurse to say that you paid me to lie and that I'm dishonest. That's why your husband believed it."

'So, that's what happened...'

Olivia sneered upon thinking how well Dorothy had planned everything out.

The jail must have had no surveillance and witnesses when she visited, so everything she said made it seem like she was accusing Dorothy.

'Heh! What a kind woman Dorothy is!'

"How stupid of me."

The girl did not understand. "Ms. Larson, you're not stupid. That woman is shameless."

"No, I'm stupid."

If she were not stupid, she would not have been gradually worn down by Dorothy and John for the past two years. She was the only person who could defend herself now, and she could not defeat them alone.

What would happen in the end?

Dorothy could plan everything, and Olivia would never know what was coming for her next.

This descendant of the Larson family was now everyone's laughing stock.

The girl noticed Olivia's strange expressions and wanted to comfort her. However, Olivia pushed her away. "Go! Don't come back here. Leave Ocean City."

"Ms. Larson, if you need a witness..."

"Go, and don't come back."

No one around her would end up in a happy situation. This girl was still so young, and she looked so innocent. Olivia did not want her to get involved in her problems.

The girl wanted to say something more, but Olivia looked away.

Left with no choice, the girl said nothing and reluctantly left.

Olivia wiped her tears and the blood on her lips away. Even a stranger could believe her words. Why could

John not?

For the next few days, Olivia stayed in the hospital. Neither John nor Dorothy visited, but she was happy and at ease.

At least, no more anger and heartbroken moments.

When Olivia was about to leave the hospital, the surgeon came again and said, "Mrs. Freeman, you are pregnant. Be careful."

She looked down at her belly, stroked it gently, and said with a bitter smile, "Doctor, can I stay alive until

he is born?"

"1..."

"Okay."

After pondering for a while, she asked, "What if I want to abort it?"

The doctor seemed troubled by that request. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Freeman, but Mr. Freeman isn't allowing us to perform an abortion on you. If we do, he will kill us."

"I see." Olivia was shocked and scoffed.

John was trying his best to torture her, which included forcing her to give birth to a child.

She initially wanted to abort it, but she began to have feelings for the baby after having it for a few days .

They had once thought about baby names. They had thought about calling their son Aelius, which meant 'sun' in Greek. It was a baby girl, they would name her Lyla, which they thought sounded cute.

Now she was finally pregnant, but...

Olivia's phone rang, interrupting her train of thought.

"Ms. Larson, I'm from the real estate management office. I told you I'd inform you if your house went on

“Really?” Olivia was overjoyed.

“Yes. The price is seventy million, and the highest bidder will get it.”

Seventy million...

That extinguished Olivia’s hope. Since she and John were not on good terms, she did not have that much money anymore.

The most she had on each card was a few hundred grand, which she saved up over several years. She

“Ms. Larson?”

“Oh, I see. I’ll get the money as soon as I can.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the call, Olivia walked out of the hospital gate like a zombie.

However, she bumped into Dorothy on her way.

“The Larson family’s house is on the market for 70 million dollars. I’m going to ask Johnny to purchase it