

G.H Hooked 711

Chapter 711

“Also, send me the picture of that man, I’ll help you find him. If we manage to get to him, we’ll be able to follow the clues and figure out who the mastermind behind all this is.”

“Alright, I’ll send it to you.”

Zac nodded. “I’ve sent it to Wilbur. I’ll go out with you to make it clear to her.”

Then, he took Olivia’s hand and walked out of the study, and headed to the first floor.

Coincidentally, Jennie had just finished showering and had come out wearing Olivia’s clothes.

“Pheeb.”

Looking at how Jennie was portraying a victimized look, Olivia frowned.

Zac held Olivia’s hand tightly and gave her a knowing look to not say a word.

Olivia could only take a deep breath and passed the card to Jennie. “This is all we have.”

“Ten million?”

“Five million.”

“Only five million? It’s not enough! What am I supposed to do?”

Jennie burst out into tears and plopped onto the floor.

Looking at her like this, Olivia felt like Jennie was someone she had never met before.

“Jennie Sutherland, do you still know who you are?”

Jennie paused and looked up at Olivia in a daze. “Pheebs, what do you mean by that?”

Olivia frowned. There were sadness and disappointment in her eyes. “Jennie, it’s almost like I no longer know you. You weren’t not like this a month ago. You’re like a stranger to me with the way you are now.”

“Pheebs...”

“Leave if you don’t want it. We only have five million, and my husband is not a shareholder of Quinton Group. He’s only a lawyer and doesn’t have that much money.”

Olivia held back her tears. “Also, he has helped me purchase the atelier, which already burned a huge sum of money. We don’t have much money on us now.

“It’s impossible for you to not have any money since you sold the atelier and the two houses. Isn’t it?”

Jennie did not expect Olivia to be so clear about what was going on, and she was stunned.

“I know you’ll say that none of it was transferred into your account, but this was something you caused, and...”

Olivia lowered her head to look at Jennie. “You’re the one who betrayed me first and lied to me later on. You’re the one that sold the house, blocked me, and severed our relationship. And yet, here I am, still giving you five million dollars. I’ve done my part and beyond. Just leave.”

Jennie got up from the ground and said through gritted teeth and teary eyes. "I knew you wouldn't forgive me. You will never forgive me. I came all the way to Ocean City for you, and now that I have no home to return to and nowhere else to go, who else do you expect me to look for?"

Olivia bit her lips, her heart softening, but Zac pulled her behind him.

"Miss Sutherland, I hope you get this right. Even though my wife is naive and dumb, she is so kind she is almost... too insincere, but you can't bully her repeatedly, you understand?"

"My wife isn't stupid. She doesn't want to be calculative toward you, so enough is enough. Don't overstep your boundaries now."

Then, Zac bellowed, "Send her out, Wilbur!"

Jennie looked at Olivia resentfully. "So, when you say you didn't mind and you claimed that we're still as close as sisters, that looks like this. For you to want to settle past scores with me when I've fallen..."

Olivia turned her head and refused to look at Jennie, but her heart tugged painfully.

After Jennie was taken away, she closed her eyes, and tears flowed down from her eyes all the way to her mouth.

It was salty. It was painful.

"I'm sorry, I've said irreversible things to you."

Olivia shook her head as she cried. "No, you're right. I'm too nice sometimes, and I know that as well. However, all I can think of is how kind, even a little bit, others are to me, and I'd like to forget all the bad things... I know, I'm just too naive."

'There there, don't cry."

Zac whipped out his phone and called Ken. He told Ken what had happened.

On the other side, just as Ken had hung up the phone, he bumped into Jennie on the road.

Jennie froze when she saw Ken. She did not know what to do.

Ken did not remain courteous with her and glared coldly at her. He said in a stern voice, "Be a decent human from now on, Miss Sutherland. Don't ever do despicable things like betray your friends again."

Chapter 712

Even though Olivia had seen Jennie's true colors, she was still a little worried, causing her to not be able to sleep the entire night as she scrolled through her phone repeatedly, so afraid that she would see the news of a woman's corpse being pulled out of the sea.

However, a night passed, and there were no abnormalities in the news even up till the morning of the next day.

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief and looked at the gloomy skies out the window and the chirpy birds on the tree and decided that she would pull her curtains and nap for a while.

She had just laid down when a new one popped up on her phone.

Olivia glanced at it subconsciously and what she saw froze her immediately.

How did the media know? Did someone leak it?

She really could not sleep then, so she scrambled up to take a bath and went downstairs.

Mrs. Simmons saw how early Olivia was up and how tired she looked and knew that Olivia did not sleep the entire night.

“Go take a nap, Ms. Larson, it’s still early now.”

“I can’t sleep.” Olivia rubbed her eyes. “Mrs. Simmons, could you brew me some coffee, please?”

“You’re drinking coffee even when you can’t sleep? No, I’ll make you some floral tea. You should feel better after you drink it.”

“Sure.”

Olivia walked towards the garden.

Mrs. Simmons chased after her and wrapped a cardigan around Olivia. “It’s chilly out, Ms. Larson. Bundle up so you don’t catch a cold.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Simmons.”

Mrs. Simmons knew how much Olivia valued relationships, so it must be that Sutherland lady that had caused Olivia to lose her sleep.

It was all her fault. If she was not been such a busybody and got Olivia to get Jennie to stay, it would not have turned out like this.

‘Ms. Larson must be feeling so downtrodden,’ she thought.

Olivia was watering plants in the garden, but her brain was occupied with the news she saw just now.

Not many people knew that Jimmy Quinton was the mastermind behind Zac’s accident. Olivia ran through the list of people that knew about it in her head, but she did not get an answer.

Who could it be?

“Liv?”

Hearing his voice, Olivia turned and saw Zac coming to her side in his wheelchair.

“Why are you up so early? Did you not sleep the entire night?”

“I slept, but I’m a light sleeper, so I’m up early.”

She took out her phone and showed Zac the news. “Look at this.”

Zac glanced through it and frowned slightly. “It was definitely leaked by someone on purpose so I’d get in a fight with Jimmy.”

“I thought so too. The timing was impeccable as well. You just announced that you’re going back to Quinton Group to work, and someone leaked such news. It’s clearly a ploy against you.”

‘Til settle this. Don’t you worry. Let’s go in and get breakfast.”

Olivia nodded.

“Oh right, is today the day you go back to the hospital for a follow-up appointment?”

‘Yep, it is.”

“Let’s head to the hospital after we eat then.”

“Okay.”

At the hospital.

The doctor did a thorough check-up and said, "Mr. Quinton, you're recovering well, but your legs and your ears are still the same. Are you having a lot of stress lately?"

"Not too bad."

"I suggest that you lessen the usage of the hearing aids and try to use your ears. You don't have any physical impairments. It's more like a mental block."

A mental block?

Olivia tugged at the doctor. "Doctor, how do we deal with the mental block? He's had a much better mindset recently."

"This isn't my field of expertise, Mrs. Quinton. You can ask Dr. Lucas that. I believe he should be more knowledgeable than me regarding this."

Zac pulled Olivia back. "Don't be so anxious, Liv. It could be because I've been wearing the hearing aids for so long and I kept feeling that I can't hear, and that could be why."

"You're going to work at the Quinton Group next week. Can you really not wear the hearing aids?"

"It's fine. We can discuss it with Ken later in the afternoon."

The pair walked out and bumped into Fabian at the door.

Fabian glanced at Zac and smiled. "Mr. Zac, you're here for a follow-up?"

‘Yes, what about you, Mr. Fabian?’

“Oh, my mom isn’t feeling too well, so I’m here to visit her.”

Fabian sighed it’s just a small illness, but since Dad is concerned about my mom, he will send her to the hospital even if she’s just a little unwell.”

Then, he looked at Zac. “Oh, right, did Mr. Quinton not come with you to your follow-up appointment?”

Chapter 713

Zac held Olivia’s hand and looked up at her gently. “I have my wife with me, so I don’t have to trouble my father. He’s really busy.”

Fabian chuckled. “Well, actually, Mr. Quinton isn’t at the office today. If you’re going for a follow-up next time, just ask me, and I’ll let you know Mr. Quinton’s schedule for that day.”

“No need. What I meant is that my father has a very busy personal life.”

It was no secret that Jimmy had a lot of mistresses.

Fabian was undoubtedly bragging that his mom was still alive and that Jimmy was keeping his mom company.

Thus, Zac had chosen to use this to irritate him.

Fabian laughed dryly. ‘You’re right, I won’t disturb you further then. I’ll go and visit my mom.’

“Sure.”

When Fabian turned around, Zac suddenly called out to him. "Mr. Fabian."

Fabian turned around impatiently while forcing a smile on his face. 'Yes, Mr. Zac?'

"See you at Quinton Group next Monday."

Then, Zac smiled at Fabian gently and politely, causing Fabian to get his temper stuck in his throat. All he could do is nod. "Okay, see you next Monday."

Olivia pushed Zac out of the hospital and chuckled softly. 'You're so naughty! He was nearly choked to death with anger because of you!'

People would normally be nicer to smiling ones, and for Zac to be so nice and gentle about it, and for him to smile so earnestly, it had really gotten Fabian uncomfortable all throughout.

He tried to brag, but not only the other party was unphased, but they were also able to gain the upper hand against him.

To think that when Zac was to start work at the Quinton Group next week, he was sure that Fabian would not sit idle about that.

"Zac, aren't you afraid that he will cause trouble for you now that you're treating him like this?'

'Why should I be afraid? Whether I annoy him or not, he would definitely do something.'

Olivia thought that what Zac said made sense, and she nodded. "That's true."

When they arrived by car, Wilbur helped Zac into the car and kept the wheelchair in the trunk.

Olivia looked up at the skies and said, "Let's go to the park, Zac?"

“Sure, if you’re not too tired.”

“I’m not.” Olivia sat beside Zac and closed the door. “I want to be closer to nature. That should be beneficial for both our moods.”

Zac smiled dotingly at Olivia. “As long as you’re happy. Where to?”

“Hmm... I don’t know...”

“Sir, Madam, why don’t we head to Bay Park?”

Wilbur suddenly looked at the rearview mirror and said, “It’s near to the sea, it has a good view, and it doesn’t have many people. Its paths are pretty good as well.”

Olivia looked at Zac and saw that since he did not have anything against it to say, she nodded. “Okay, let’s head to Bay Park then.”

“Liv, are you worried that I would think too much, so you wanted to bring me out?”

Olivia cocked her eyebrows and laughed, “Not just that. I’ve just sent a message to Jimmy to meet US at Bay Park.”

“What for?”

“So we can put on a show for everyone, of course! Jimmy doesn’t want anyone to say that he’s so evil he wanted to kill his own son, and we can use this chance to get back at Fabian.”

Olivia scoffed coldly. “I really can’t stand to see a despicable son out of wedlock to be so glamourously arrogant.”

Zac turned his head to look at Olivia, a warm feeling enveloped his heart.

He did not know if it was because they had gotten married, but he felt like since then, Olivia seemed to be more careful with his feelings, and it was very different than before.

However, he was afraid that this was him thinking too much, so he pinched himself to try to remain clear-headed.

He should not think about this anymore. It would be enough for him to just be by her side.

When they were almost there at Bay Park, Olivia received a call from John.

“Are you free?”

‘What is it?’

‘Wanna meet Sam Ginger?’

Sam Ginger?

Olivia’s eyes sparkled. ‘You’ve already done all the arrangements?’

John chuckled lightly as he heard how happy Olivia was. “Of course. Since you wanted to meet him so much, of course I’d be quick with my arranging.”

Chapter 714

‘That’s great! I...’

Before Olivia could finish, she turned to look at Zac, who was beside him, and the words that came out of her mouth took a sharp turn. "Next time. I'm not free today. Please apologize to Sam for me."

John was a little dejected. "You don't even have time for a meal?"

"John, if I wanted to meet Sam, I don't want to just have a rushed meal with him. Do you understand what I mean?"

"Yes. I know what to do now."

Olivia pursed her lips. "Okay, please tell me beforehand after you've set up another date."

"Sure."

After hanging up the phone, Zac asked, "Why did you say no? You clearly wanted to go."

"I've gotten Jimmy to come over to put on a show with us, so how can I just leave you there alone?"

Olivia kept her phone and added, "Also, if I'm not there, Jimmy is for sure going to do something. He's so evil! I'm worried that he'll hurt you."

Zac's heart trembled. He looked at her with mixed feelings and said to her in a half-joking way. "Liv, if you keep this up, I'm really afraid that I won't be able to control myself."

"Hmm?"

"I'm saying that I would think that you..."

Zac chuckled lightly.

“No worries, I was just joking.”

Olivia blinked and her sparkling eyes were looking everywhere as she smiled. “Zac, just tell me when you get sick of me, then we’ll get a divorce, and you can remarry. However, if you’re not sick of me yet, I would probably not ask for a divorce on my own initiative.”

Zac was stunned when he heard that. He stared intently at Olivia as if he was trying to figure out if she was being serious or if she was joking.

“I’m serious. At least, before you recover, before you’ve gotten your revenge, I’ll always be by your side.”

‘You...’

“However, I don’t want to lie to you. After going through all that, it seems like I’ve lost the ability to love, but to me, you’re an important presence, as important as Lyla and Ian.”

Zac smiled and held Olivia’s hand. “It’s pretty good to have you by my side. I don’t ask for anything more, and this is my truth.”

Then, he asked abruptly. “About Lyla... How did you explain that to John Freeman?”

“How else could I have explained? I told him she’s not related to him.”

“And he bought it?”

Olivia shook her head. “He’s such a stubborn person. Once he’s set in his mind about some things, not even nine whole oxen could pull him back, so how could he have believed it?”

‘You’re right.’

When they arrived at Bay Park, Olivia pushed Zac as they strolled along the sea.

“It felt like it has been a long time since I’ve seen such a quiet sea.”

‘You were often by the beaches. Of course, it’s a little more chaotic there.’

Olivia weaved her fingers through her hair. ‘You’re right.’

Suddenly, she stopped and looked at the sea as she zoned out.

The sea really did hold a lot of memories.

It had witnessed the sweetest moments of her life and also crushed her dreams.

However, no matter which feeling it was, it was related to that person.

Her phone rang at that time, and it was Jimmy.

“Where are you, dad?”

“I... I see you two!”

After hanging up the phone, they could see Jimmy head towards them with a bunch of paparazzi.

Olivia leaned down and whispered to Zac. “Let’s put on a good show, Zac.”

Then, she pushed Zac to meet Jimmy as she called out sweetly, “Were you stuck in a jam, Dad?”

‘Yes.’ Jimmy came up to hug Zac. “How are you feeling, Zac?”

“Pretty good.”

‘Where else do you want to go?’

“It’s such a rare occasion that you’re here to walk with me, Dad. You should pick the place.”

Jimmy’s mouth twitched. “I wanted to go out to the sea, but I was afraid that you would not like it.”

Olivia looked at how ‘loving’ this father and son pair were and scoffed in her heart. Then, she waved to the paparazzi.

“Come on, everyone, come and take more pictures! Hope you can help to clarify that my husband and his father really have a good relationship.

We’re still investigating the cause of the accident, but it would never be Dad.”

Olivia turned to look at Jimmy. “Right, Dad?’

Chapter 715

Jimmy forced a smile onto his face. “Of course.”

Then, he patted Zac on his shoulder and said, “You trust me right, Zac?”

“Of course! After I was admitted into the hospital, you’re the one that came to visit me all the time, and after learning that I injured my legs, you were worried that I could not go to court again and continue to be a lawyer, so you invited me back to Quinton Group to be the director of the Legal Department. How could you ever be the one who wanted me dead, Dad?”

Jimmy's mouth twitched again. He looked at Zac and chuckled dryly. "Of course. I only have you, my only son. Of course I'd take this opportunity to grab you for the company for work!"

The two of them were bantering back and forth, and though they might have seemed very close, they were actually jabbing each other subtly.

The paparazzi were quick to swarm them, and they asked, "Mr. Zac, I heard you don't even own shares in Quinton Group. Is that true?"

"This..."

Zac looked at Jimmy and said, "I haven't done anything for the company, so naturally I can't ask for any shares."

"But I heard that Quinton Group used to be called Durham Group, which was your mother's company. Did your mother not leave any shares for you?"

This question was a killer, and it caused Jimmy's hand, which was on Zac's shoulder to tighten involuntarily.

Before Zac could say anything, Jimmy answered the question. "Of course he has them! You can't trust news from outsiders, can't you? How we delegate our shares here at Quinton Group would definitely not be announced to the world, right?"

The paparazzo was relentless. "So, Mr. Quinton, is it a yes or a no? It seems like Mr. Zac also thought he didn't have any shares."

"The shares were left to him by his mother, but because Zac didn't want to come back to the company all this while, they were in my custody, and I did not tell him about it."

Jimmy looked down at Zac and said, "This was also specifically mentioned in his mother's will at that time. The other things are related to business trade secrets, so I can't say much."

Zac continued. "When Mom passed away, I was still underage, so naturally, Dad took over the shares and kept them safe on my behalf. When I grew up, I became a lawyer despite what Dad said, so the matter with the shares has naturally been delayed. There's nothing weird about that."

Olivia chimed in as well. "Today, my husband and his father are here for a casual stroll. Let's not talk about work, okay?"

The paparazzo saw the scene and nodded. "Okay then. I still have a question, Mr. Zac. Do you think this accident was purely an accident, or was it manufactured? Do you have anyone you suspect?"

'This...'

Zac shook his head. 'This kind of thing... It's only normal that no one would want it to be manufactured. You guys are the ones asking questions, so naturally, I can't spew nonsense. What if you put everything on the web? Then would I not have framed many innocent people?'

He then looked up at Jimmy. "Just like how you have framed my dad."

That's not nice."

"However, this accident..."

"Everyone, we're still investigating the truth behind the accident, and as for its cause, I think it's clear for everyone to see, isn't it? It's usually either for love or for wealth."

"For love?" The paparazzi caught onto a main point and asked, "Mrs.

Quinton, what other relationship problems do you know about that Mr. Zac has?"

Olivia shook her head. "No, of course, my husband has no other woman."

Then, she smiled awkwardly. “Besides, when you asked me for a cause, all I did was give you my speculations. Isn’t that the normal hypothesis the policemen would make when they are investigating murder cases?”

Then, she held Zac’s hand tightly, her eyes shone with determination and a hint of threat as she stared right into the camera. “However, I have something to say to the one who caused all of this. Don’t think you can get away with this, because karma is a b*tch. In this world, you’ll need to pay for the consequences of murder. Even if you can hide now, you won’t be able to hide forever. I hope you know your place.”

Chapter 716

Time Bar.

Dorothy drank as she read the news, and when she reached the last line, she slammed the glass on the floor ruthlessly.

“B*tch!”

Kate frowned. “Dolly, why are you so worked up?”

Dorothy threw her phone over. “Look at that b*tch Phoebe James! Isn’t she trying to hint to the press that I set up Zac’s car accident?!”

“Dolly, the innocent will stay innocent. The police need solid evidence, and her words aren’t convincing enough.”

Hearing this, Dorothy glared at her coldly and poured another glass of wine for herself. Then, she finished it in one go-

Kate suddenly thought of something. “Please don’t tell me that you’re actually the culprit behind the car accident?”

“So what if I am?”

“Dolly, how could you do this to Zac?”

“Oh. Zac...”

Dorothy sneered. “Will your Zac even look at you? Didn’t he marry a counterfeit instead?!”

Kate was slightly dissatisfied. “I’ve never had any feelings for Zac. Don’t be so crude when you speak.”

“Hah! Stop kidding yourself. Why would you be so caring toward him if you don’t like him? Anyway, he’s not even dead.”

After saying that, Dorothy scolded. “I will definitely show that b*tch what I can do. Let’s see how lucky she can be!”

“What are you trying to do?”

Dorothy thought for a while then smiled eerily. “I shall send someone to tail her. She will definitely show her true colors!”

At this moment, the private cabin beside was a total mess. The wine glasses and bottles were broken all over the floor, and the table was still stained with blood. It looked like a murder scene.

Fabian kicked the tea table aside. “Damn it! I’ve worked in the Quinton Group for ten years, and I’ve done so much for my father in order to get my managerial position now. Yet he easily became the director of the Legal Department by just relying on his identity!?”

He took a sip of his wine and smashed the glass on the ground. “Now what? He’s asking for equity? Who does he think he is? A cripple trying to fight me? Who gave him the courage?”

The man beside him stopped him. "Mr. Fabian, calm down. It's just an interview. You know that Mr. Quinton doesn't simply give away equity."

"Why can he be addressed as Mr. Quinton, but I need to be addressed as Mr. Fabian?"

Fabian was mad and became irritated by almost everything.

"Mr. Fabian, you are overthinking. It's obvious that Mr.

Quinton favors you. The only reason he let the cripple join the company is to relieve the criticism out there."

"Damn it. I honestly suspect that it was Zac Quinton himself who exposed the news."

"You're talking about the car accident that Mr. Quinton set up?"

Fabian clenched his teeth and scolded. "My father would never do that! Someone must be trying to use this to take the position and force my dad to admit his identity, then use the pressure of public opinion to force my father to give him the equity and title!"

"Mr. Fabian." The man dragged him to the sofa. "Actually, if he can do it, why can't you do the same?"

"Me?"

Fabian was confused. "What do you mean?"

"Now that Mr. Quinton has been saying that he only has one son, why don't you use the power of public opinion to force him to acknowledge your identity? That way, you both will be competing at the same level."

Hearing this, Fabian was taken aback, and he sneered while grabbing the man's shoulder. "Aaron, I never thought that you were that smart. I'm counting on you for this!"

"No problem!"

Aaron twitched the corner of his lips. "In fact, I have another idea that could increase your power, but I'm not sure if you would be interested."

Fabian was dumbfounded. He then snorted. "I want Zac Quinton to get out of the company, so spill whatever you have in mind!"

Chapter 717

In Elegance Gardens.

The two were in a good mood since returning from Bay Park. They told Mrs. Wallace to prepare a delicious meal and even invited Ken over for dinner.

Olivia was in a good mood, and she drank throughout dinner until her face was flushed.

"Liv, stop drinking. You're going to get a headache later."

Olivia touched Zac's teacup with her glass. "It's fine. I'm in a good mood today."

After saying that, she pulled Ken aside and said happily, "Ken, it's such a waste that you weren't there earlier. Jimmy's face was as stiff as metal during the interview. I can already imagine that there will be at least three people who can't sleep tonight, haha..."

Ken snatched her cup away. "You're really drunk now. You've said that for the fourth time."

"Really?"

Olivia was in a confused state, and she propped her head with her hands. She burped, then laughed foolishly.

“Maybe I’m in such a good mood that my memory has deteriorated.”

Suddenly, she pouted her lips and sighed. “Like I said, alcohol is a good thing. If you drink too much, you won’t remember the unhappy things. Come on, let’s drink some more!”

Then, she reached out for her glass, but just as she was about to touch it, her eyes closed, and she passed out.

Luckily, Zac was fast enough to support her head with his head. If he had not, her face would have hit the table.

Zac and Ken looked into each other and smiled helplessly. “Bring her upstairs for me.”

“Alright, sure.”

“It’s rare to see her this happy. I can rest assured now.”

Ken looked down at Zac. “You’re overthinking. Whatever decision that Liv made was definitely out of choice, and she was happy to marry you to begin with.”

Zac pursed his lips and kept quiet.

“Zac, sometimes I feel like if you and John could meld your personalities together, things might be better.”

Zac was confused and looked up at him. “Why?”

Ken sighed. 'The two of you are completely different. One of you is too dedicated and selfless and likes to be unknown, while the other has a domineering temper with possessive desires and will never give up until he reaches his goal.

However, do you know that the former will make her feel more like a friend that she can never take a step closer to? As for the latter, she will choose to run away. The more you trap her, the further she runs, until no one can reach out to her."

After saying that, Ken shook his head. "That's why the Hemsworth guy got a chance. If you two didn't marry by coincidence, I am afraid you might not be able to beat him..."

Hearing such words, Zac fell into deep thought for a moment.

Even after Ken sent Olivia back to her room and came back down, he was still staring at the night sky in a daze.

"Stop thinking about it. It's useless to think without action."

"She..." Zac said lightly, "She still likes John, and I don't want to cause more trouble for her."

Ken was speechless. "That's why I say you are too considerate. Especially when it comes to Olivia. You're beyond considerate with her."

"When we were in Murica, she panicked after she found out my feelings toward her, and she looked at me with guilt.

That made me..."

"So, are you trying to be John's stepping stone?" Ken sneered. "Even that stubborn John has changed. Can't you feel it?"

Of course he felt it. Ever since the news of Olivia's death came through, John had changed.

Zac took a look at the starry night sky and smiled. "It's destiny."

'It's not that I don't want to fight for it. It's that I can't.

'I am a deaf cripple now, and I am still fighting against my father and the rest of the Quinton Group. I can't promise her anything.

'Plus... I am the son of Jimmy Quinton. I'm really afraid that I might betray her.

'Just take me as a coward, a hypocrite, and a useless man.'

Chapter 718

The next morning.

Olivia was woken up by the birds chirping. She massaged her aching head and sat up while looking out of the window.

'I guess I got drunk last night.

'I hope I didn't spill any nonsense.

'I really need to control how much I drink in the future. I can't get drunk again, or else I won't be able to even remember what I did.'

She unlocked her phone, wanting to look at the time, but she ended up seeing Jennie's message and waking up completely.

(Pheeb, by the time you see this message, I will already be on the plane back to Clear City. I never thought that we would become the most familiar strangers, and now that I take another look into whatever has happened, I feel extremely regretful. Pheeb, I am really sorry. It was my selfishness that hurt you, and I don't expect your forgiveness. I just hope that when you think of me in the future, you will not be as angry with me. I do have a lot that I want to say, but I deleted everything after typing it out because I think you will probably hate me more the more I speak... I am now unemployed and being ignored by Ken, and I lost you as my best friend. I guess this means I've lost everything. It's karma. On the other hand, I did sell my house, but I didn't intend to sell yours too. It was Mr. M who contacted me first. You can ask him and prove it. As for the money... I never lied to you either. It's really not with me yet. When the money comes in, I will return it to you. Lastly, I want to remind you that Kate is still in Ocean City, and she forced me to do the wiretapping thing before. Be careful of her... Finally... Goodbye, my friend.]

Although she had been furious with her before, Olivia could not help but tear up a little when she saw this message.

'If Jennie didn't fall for Ken, we could still be friends, no?

'It was all because of love.'

However, she did not have the desire to reply to the message.

Their friendship had ended up like this, and she did not want to reconcile anymore. After all, she still betrayed her, whatever the reason behind it.

The person she was worried about was Kate.

Olivia wiped her tears and dialed Kate's number.

"Kate, it's me, Phoebe. I want to meet you."

Kate, who was on the other end of the line, was taken aback before she said, "I am not in Ocean City."

“You are, and I know it. You don’t have to hide from me. I won’t bring Ken over.”

Her lies were being exposed, so Kate did not continue to pretend. She nodded. “Okay. 2 p.m. in the afternoon. I’ll see you at Corner Cafe.”

After hanging up the call, Olivia went into the bathroom to wash her face and took a look at herself in the mirror.

‘For the sake of Zy and Jennie, I must make Kate clarify everything!’

Corner Cafe.

Olivia reached much earlier, and she had already finished one cup of coffee. Kate was nowhere to be found.

Just when she thought that she ghosted her, Kate’s call came through.

“Get up and tell the barista your name. He will bring you to me.”

“What tricks are you trying to play?”

Olivia had encountered several incidents like this, so she was naturally alert.

“You are my brother’s friend, so I won’t harm you. Trust me this once.”

Olivia could not find a reason to trust her, but in order to find the truth, she still agreed to it.

However, when she followed the barista upstairs, she slipped her hand into her bag and gripped the knife tightly. If anything bad happened, she would pull it out and use it to protect herself.

When they reached the second floor, the barista opened the door for her. "Here you go, Ms. James."

Then, he went back downstairs.

Olivia frowned slightly and walked into the room cautiously.

"Stop looking around. There's no ambush. I just don't want to be in the main hall."

Olivia looked at Kate, who was sitting on the sofa coldly, with her hand still in the bag.

"Was it you who hired someone to stalk Jennie and take pictures of her?"

Kate was holding her cup of coffee and she stared at Olivia. "Will you believe me if I say no?"

Chapter 719

"Do I have a reason to?"

Olivia sat opposite Kate. "Ken said that you went back, but you stayed in Ocean City without his knowledge. It's fine that you stayed, but you instructed Jennie to install wiretapping devices in my house."

She sneered. "You used Jennie to attack me. How could I believe you?"

Kate took a sip of her coffee. "Believe it or not, I have nothing against you.

"Huh. You never seemed friendly, even from the first time we met.

"I admit that I dislike Zyla and Jennie, but you, Phoebe James..."

Kate shrugged. "I really have nothing against you."

After saying that, she put down her coffee cup and stood up. "I know that you will talk about the wiretapping issue, but I can tell you that it wasn't to set you up. I was just helping Dolly confirm your identity. Plus, it's a good thing for Ian. He would like to know if you're actually his sister, right?"

"Really?"

Olivia looked up at her and asked firmly, "Do you know that Dorothy is planning to kill me by naming me as Olivia Larson?"

Kate was dumbfounded. "Impossible."

"Not only does she want to kill me, but she also wants to kill Ian Larson."

"You're talking nonsense."

"Is that even necessary? I am not thinking of forming an alliance with you, why would I bother disrupting your friendship with Dorothy?"

Olivia turned around and placed her hand on the sofa. "And the reason for her killing Ian is that... he clearly remembers that she is the one who killed his mother."

Kate was obviously shocked, and she took a step back while staring at Olivia in disbelief.

Olivia snorted. "I am only telling you this because you're Ken's sister. I don't want to see you cry one day after causing harm to your brother."

"Are you that kind?"

“Kate, I am obviously not that kind, but I care about Ken. I don’t want to make his life difficult or hurt him, do you understand?”

Olivia stood up and went to the windows. “I am beyond clear on how much he misses Zy, and the one who killed her is your bestie, Dorothy Jameson.”

Kate’s expressions became more and more unsteady, and she shook her head in denial. “No, whatever you’re saying are just rumors. There are many fake stories out there which can’t be trusted.”

“I suppose...”

Olivia squinted. “You and Dorothy aren’t as close as you seem to be.”

She would not bother to say all this nonsense if it was not for Ken.

Whether Kate understood what she said or did not was none of her business.

“I am here because I wanted to clarify a few things. You dislike Zy, so why did you use Jennie? Just for the sake of helping Dorothy to attack me?”

Kate rolled her eyes at her. “I told you that I’m not trying to go after you.”

“Then explain it to me.”

“I...”

Kate stared at her dumbfoundedly. She wanted to say something several times but ended up keeping quiet and shaking her head. “I can only tell you that I have nothing against you, but I will never like Zyla!”

“And!” She suddenly snorted. “Your bestie, Jennie

Sutherland, is just a b*tch.”

“Kate, don’t disgrace my friend.”

“Friend? Are you still treating her as your friend?”

Kate chuckled while looking at her. “Are you actually foolish or just naive? Can’t you see that she’s lying to you?”

Olivia was pissed. “Jennie has already been harmed by you both to the extent that she was forced to leave Ocean City. Why can’t you let her go?”

“You’re literally paying someone else’s bill!”

After saying that, Kate took out her phone and showed it to Olivia. “Look carefully at how much Jennie Sutherland has in her account.”

Before Olivia could react, Kate pulled up another video.” This is the surveillance recording from the bar. Watch it with your own eyes if you think someone framed her on purpose!”

Chapter 720

In the footage, Jennie was drinking on the sofa, and a man came over to strike up a conversation. She did not refuse and even played hard to get with the man while hanging herself around his neck.

The two whispered for a moment, then they walked out of the bar with Jennie in the arms of the man.

“I’ve checked on this man. He is a famous playboy in Ocean City and often goes to the bar to find women. He’s never short of money?”

Kate opened a picture. "In order to avoid incorrectly saying that the Thomas family is short of money, I deliberately checked their family's recent finances. That day, the young master of the family went to Time to celebrate his family's big deal. Do you think he has a motive to take pictures of Jennie and blackmail her?"

Olivia felt a buzz in her brain and her mind went blank instantly.

This was not the Jennie she knew. She had never noticed any traces of a man near her.

She was so reluctant about blind dates and was always yearning for her ideal relationship.

They had been friends for three years and close enough to share the same bed, yet after they returned to Ocean City, they slowly became strangers.

Now, it was already to an extent that Olivia could not imagine any more.

Seeing how silent she was, Kate took back her phone and poured a cup of tea for Olivia. "Drink some tea to calm down. I guess you got deceived pretty badly based on your face right now."

Olivia took the cup over but did not drink. She continued to freeze on the spot.

After a long while, she finally spoke with a hoarse voice. "How did you know about the blackmail?"

Kate shook her head speechlessly. "You told me that someone took pictures of her. What other outcomes could there have been? Obviously she was threatened."

'Right. What else could it be?'

Olivia was aware that she was just trying to search for any possible flaws in Kate's explanation.

She wanted to destroy all evidence that Kate provided and tell her that Jennie did not deceive her.

However, she could not find anything in defense.

Suddenly, she snorted. "You really came prepared."

"You wouldn't see me for no reason, so I purposely investigated everything related to Jennie Sutherland in case you ended up accusing me."

Kate looked at her. "I hate being accused of things."

"Well, you told her to install wiretapping devices at my house before this, no?"

"Yeah, true. I did."

Olivia had no idea what to say at that moment.

Jennie was not as good as she thought, and Kate was not as evil as she perceived.

"Seeing how sincere you are, I shall remind you that your brother and Dorothy are hostile to each other. Go back to where you belong if you don't want to hurt him, and stop helping Dorothy."

Kate lowered her eyes and took a sip of her coffee. "I won't leave, and I will protect my brother. You don't have to worry about it."

There was no point talking too much, so Olivia just let her be.

She did not plan to stay further and put her cup down. "Take care."

After saying that, she turned away and went downstairs.

“Phoebe.”

Kate ran towards her. “Can you promise me something?”

“What is it?”

“Don’t tell my brother that I’m still in Ocean City. I don’t want him to know.”

Olivia nodded. “Okay, I won’t. I hope that you will tell him yourself one day.”

“Definitely.”

After leaving the cafe, Olivia felt distressed.

She started to question her own judgment of people. ‘I don’t even know who is good or bad and what is the truth anymore.’

She was starting to lose trust in humans after whatever happened with Jennie.

At that moment, she received a call from John.