

## **G.H Hooked 731**

### Chapter 731

In an instant, he knew it was pointless saying anything anymore.

The woman before him was very different from four years ago. She had changed since they first met after four years had passed.

He could see that she was stronger.

However, the more she let go of everything, the more John realized how much he cared about this woman.

It was just that...

His care was meaningless now.

What Zac said may make sense. Late affection was worse than nothing.

Then, they just took a silent walk on the beach and talked about some meaningless topics. Then, he sent her back to Elegance Gardens.

When Olivia entered the villa, he stood outside for a long time and waited for her room light to turn off before leaving.

Olivia heard Mrs. Simmons knocking on her room door while still asleep the following day.

“Miss, Miss, something bad happened.”

In a daze, Olivia struggled to open her eyes and staggered to open the door.

“Mrs. Simmons, why are you so anxious early in the morning?”

Mrs. Simmons grabbed her arm and handed the phone to her. “Miss, quickly read this news. You are in the headlines!”

The headlines?

Olivia did not care. It was not the first time she had made the headlines.

Then, she heard Mrs. Simmons say, ‘You and Mr. Freeman are on the headlines, saying that you two have an illegitimate son.’

An illegitimate son?

Olivia was wide awake. She looked closely at the headlines and froze.

[The Newlywed Mrs. Quinton and Mr. Freeman Are on an Outing. The Family of Three Looks Close!]

“Miss, what the hell are you doing? Is that your son? How come you and your ex-husband...”

Instead of answering Mrs. Simmons’s questions, she quickly ran to look for Zac.

No one was in the guest room. So she went to the study but got no response from inside even after knocking on it many times.

‘Could it be that Zac misunderstood?’ Olivia thought.

Just as Olivia was worried, Zac got upstairs using the railing embedded on the stairs with a bowl of scrambled eggs on his plate and saw the flustered Olivia. He asked with concern, “Liv, what’s wrong?”

Olivia heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing him. "I-I thought you saw the news and left in anger."

Zac chuckled. "I know you well. Why would I get mad about it?"

"But it was so outrageous. I didn't think anyone would notice US," said Olivia.

Zac grabbed her hand and took her back to the room. "Come. Have a seat and eat the scrambled egg."

"I'm not in the mood..."

Zac beckoned Mrs. Simmons to leave the room. Then, he placed the scrambled egg plate on the table and pulled open the curtain. "It's not someone who noticed you. Someone was stalking you on purpose instead and trying to make a scene out of your matter."

"Stalking me on purpose? Who is it?"

Olivia pondered and guessed. "Are you talking about Dorothy?"

"Jimmy is also another suspect besides her. They both want to see US in trouble the most."

Recalling Jimmy, Olivia stood up in a panic and said, "Oh, gosh! I forgot about him. All I was thinking about was accompanying Sam on his

birthday. We are doomed!"

Seeing her at a loss, Zac smiled. "Liv, why are you so nervous? It's all right. That's not a problem. I'm sure we can handle the situation. Moreover, wouldn't we know exactly what they are trying to do?"

“How could you still be in the mood to make fun of me? This is serious. Jimmy will learn about this and will stop you from taking over the Quinton Group.”

Then, Zac’s phone rang. Zac motioned to Olivia to wait for a second and answered the call on the balcony.

“Mr. Quinton, we found out the person who spread the news is Dorothy, but ... President Quinton might also be involved.”

Chapter 732

When Zac hung up the call, Olivia quickly asked, “Is that a call from Jimmy?”

“No. I found out that it was Dorothy behind this.”

Dorothy...

It was not surprising at all.

Olivia looked at the trending news and sat down in despair. “They even got a clear shot. We can’t explain it.”

“I have an idea in mind. Don’t worry.”

“What is it?”

“I will discuss it with John and let you know later.”

“Are you going to look for John?”

Olivia scratched her head. "Besides that, I'm a little worried about Sam. I was afraid that he would be on the news. That was why I only met him once. However, I never expected this would be exposed. He might face trouble at school, affecting his future."

Thoughts about Lyla struck her. "I hope Lyla doesn't see this. Otherwise, she would be mad..."

She had implicated many others because she wanted to make Sam's day.

Olivia felt she was the reason all this happened and felt remorseful.

Zac knocked on the table. "Why are you so worried? I'll take care of it. Don't be afraid. Besides, Sam is not your kid, isn't it?"

"However, I'm afraid we can't explain the situation."

"People can lie, but DNA doesn't lie. We can do a paternity test."

Zac pushed the plate with scrambled egg on it to her. "Eat this. I'll take care of this. Don't worry."

Olivia hung her head low and said, "I'm sorry. I've troubled you again..."

Zac touched her head upon seeing her remorseful expression. "Silly girl, if you didn't save me at the beginning, you and I wouldn't be in a marriage. We were meant to bear everything from the day you saved me. You have borne the troubles I have brought you, haven't you?"

Olivia bit her lips. "Don't be so nice to me. I'm afraid I will not know what to do and cause you more trouble in the future."

"If you don't mind my trouble, I won't mind yours. Now, forget it. Eat the scrambled eggs."

"Okay."

Olivia took a bite and stopped Zac from leaving. "Zac, did you make this scrambled egg?"

"Yes. How did it taste?"

"It's delicious and tender."

"Good to hear you like it. Enjoy your meal."

After Zac left, Olivia dialed Fred's number and explained the situation to him. She even reminded Fred not to let Jennie know their location and anything about them. He had to be aware of her.

Then, she sent Sam a message, reminding him to be careful at home and see if there were any reporters around him. She had also warned him not to go out temporarily.

After notifying everyone, Olivia received a message from an unknown number.

[Someone is stalking you. Be careful.]

She frowned. Who could it be?

She tried to recall any possible suspect but failed to think of any.

After all, they would have told her directly, not using the private number for messaging her.

As she was wondering, she heard Mrs. Simmons's voice.

"Ex... Mr. Freeman? What are you doing here? Did you bring the reporters?"

“Rest assured, Mrs. Simmons. I ensured no one followed and sent someone to check the surrounding areas. We will know in a while if there is anyone suspicious.”

“I think you’re the most suspicious of all!”

Olivia headed downstairs. “What are you doing here?”

John looked at her. “I saw the news and came here to discuss dealing with it.”

“Do you have any methods to deal with the matter?”

Zac came out of his study in his wheelchair and said, “We have discussed it and come up with something.”

Chapter 733

“This matter could be easily resolved if Zac explained it to the public.”

The three sat in the living room, and John broke the silence.

Olivia glanced at him. “How are we going to resolve this matter?”

“Liv, the idea we came up with was to tell the public that Sam was the kid John and I support financially. Yesterday was his birthday. However, because I couldn’t move around with the wheelchair, you went on my behalf. Everything yesterday was Sam’s birthday wishes, and you were fulfilling his wishes.”

Olivia looked at Zac. “Does this mean Sam must show his face in public?”

Zac nodded. “Yes. He needs to record a video with US.”

That placed her in a difficult situation. She wanted a better life for Sam. Most importantly, she wanted to ensure Sam would stay away from his old life.

However, if he exposed himself to the public, many other things would come after him in the future.

Olivia frowned. "However, you should know Sam's past as I have told you about it before... If Sam shows himself, his aunt and those who had something to do with his past life will come looking for him. The scariest part is those people would expose things about him.

"If they exposed he had helped the drug dealers before, wouldn't his future be gone?"

Zac patted her on the shoulder. "Liv, Dorothy already knew about him now. Do you think Dorothy will give up investigating his past? You can't keep him hidden from the public."

"But..."

Before Olivia could state her hesitation again, John said frankly, "I have already talked to Sam about it, and he agreed to cooperate."

"What?"

Olivia looked at John in disbelief. "John, what's wrong with you? If you talk to him about this, he will, of course, agree."

"Liv, please calm down and think carefully. Only with four of us clarifying this will it make a difference."

Olivia bit her lip and said nothing.

"Do you want to see Zac getting kicked out of the Quinton Group by Jimmy?"

Olivia was startled and looked at John. "What do you mean by this?"



“Zac didn’t tell you about it?”

“John, stop it.”

Zac wanted to stop John from continuing, but he was in a wheelchair and could not do anything about it.

“Jimmy was already using this matter to put pressure on Zac. He wanted to make use of the rumors to kick Zac out. Zac will be kicked out of the Quinton Group before even he can enter.”

John approached Olivia and looked at her in an oppressive position. “I’ll take care of Sam’s matter and will protect him. You don’t have to worry about him. What we have to do now is to record the video, or else this matter will implicate more people. Do you understand?”

“Liv, if Dorothy learned Sam’s past had something to do with drugs, she would accuse you of it. It would be pointless clarifying then.”

Then, Zac patted her hand gently and said, “Are you right?”

Olivia bit her lips and finally agreed after she pondered the matter. “Okay. We will do what you say.”

The two men were relieved. John looked at the time. “Sam should be here anytime now. I’ll go get the door. You two get ready.”

Olivia looked at Zac, feeling remorseful. “Zac, did Jimmy tell you he wants you out of the Quinton Group?”

“No. He just beat around the bush. He was just using the rumors to show the public I’m useless.”

“I’m sorry...”

“Don’t blame yourself. I’ll feel bad if you do that. You don’t want to see me cry, do you?”

Olivia laughed. “Why would you cry?”

“You look so miserable that you were about to cry. I must cry before you do to stop your tears from shedding.”

“Stop talking nonsense. I’ll not cry.”

John happened to walk in with Sam when they were laughing. He saw the harmonious scene and was heartbroken again.

Chapter 734

Sam felt John’s grip on his hand tighten, and he subconsciously glanced at John.

“Daddy, you like Mommy, don’t you?”

John looked at Sam and glared at him. “Stop talking nonsense!”

“One’s eyes when one like someone. Your eyes gave you away.”

John pulled him out of the house and snapped, “I am warning you, don’t talk nonsense when you enter. Otherwise, I’ll send you to Ferances!”

The more one cared for someone, the angrier one would be once exposed. The fear of losing the person he loved had proven Sam’s guess of John’s feelings.

Sam pursed his lips and made a gesture with his hand. “Understood.”

Wilbur was already there with a few men and a camera when they were in the villa. He beckoned John to sit on the right, with Sam between Zac and him.

Olivia sat on the left with Zac, making their relationship clear.

Wilbur took a few photos of them before he started recording the video.

John and Zac were in the limelight of this video, and they read out the speech they had memorized. They even had some interaction with Sam and occasionally spoke to Olivia. With that, a five-minute video was shot.

“Mr. Quinton, please give me ten minutes to edit.”

“Okay.”

Only after the cameras were gone did Sam ask timidly, “Does this mean that Mommy will not be able to visit me, and we won’t be able to meet anymore?”

Olivia looked at Zac, and Zac smiled. “Of course not. You can come here whenever you want to meet your Mommy. It’s alright. After all, I have difficulties walking.”

With that, he pointed his leg.

“Uncle Zac, will your leg be cured?”

“I think so. I’m not sure either.”

Sam pondered and suddenly asked, “Uncle Zac, will you blame Mommy for accompanying me on my birthday yesterday, especially... about the parent kid outfits?”

Zac reached out and touched Zac's head. "No. Don't worry. However, you have to be careful of what you say when strangers ask you about it."

Sam nodded. "I understand."

After a while, Wilbur handed the tablet to Zac. "I'm done editing the video."

The two-minute video briefly explained the relationship between the four and what happened and finally asked reporters not to disturb Sam's life.

"Post it."

"Okay."

Olivia went to the kitchen, looked around, and asked Sam and John, "Why don't you stay and have dinner to prevent others from thinking we are putting on a show?"

"Okay."

The atmosphere among the four was awkward, and the entire meal was dull.

Apart from serving Sam and Zac, Olivia did not eat much herself.

After a while, Mrs. Simmons called her into the kitchen and handed her a bowl of chicken soup. "Miss, drink some of this."

Olivia looked at Mrs. Simmons bewilderedly. "Mrs. Simmons, this is..."

"I know you don't have much appetite eating out there."

“Well, a little.”

She had no idea why she felt the four of them eating at a table was strange. It would be fine if she had a meal with any one of them alone. However, when they were together, it was... strange. She felt uncomfortable.

Mrs. Simmons sighed. “Miss, sometimes we have to be open-minded. Mr. Quinton is nice to you, and you should free yourself from the bounds you had at home before.”

Like at home before...

She could never be her old self anymore. There was no one she felt could accept her free and stubborn self.

At the dining table, Sam looked for an excuse to go to the kitchen, leaving John and Zac alone.

They looked at each other and put down their cutlery.

Chapter 735

“It’s been a long time since we ate a meal together.”

“Mm.”

“You...” Zac pursed his lips. “Are you still angry?”

John looked at him. “It’s useless getting angry. The situation is not under your control either.”

He smiled self-deprecatingly. “Actually, Liv is right. You are more tolerant and patient than I am.”

“Did she say so?”

“Yes.” John felt awkward. He lowered his head and took a slow sip of tea. “Are you going to snatch the Quinton Group back?”

Zac nodded. “Yes.”

“I can help you. If you need anything, you can tell me. I’ll do whatever I can to help.”

Zac was startled. They had not talked for four years.

Everyone thought they had become enemies, even Zac himself.

“By the way, I should be thanking you.”

“Thanking me?”

Zac looked at him with astonishment. “I rarely hear you thank others.”

“I didn’t understand before. However, when I think about it now, if it weren’t for you, I would never have had the chance to see Liv again.”

Recalling the bits and pieces of the past, other than regrets, John felt fear striking him.

More than once, he had almost killed Olivia, the woman he loved.

If she died, he would never forgive himself.

“I did all those because I have feelings for her,” Zac paused and asked, “I heard you fainted last time. Are you alright?”

“What did Ken tell you?”

“No, Liv told me.”

John smiled. “Nothing. I fainted out of tiredness.”

Then, he glanced at the time and said, “It’s getting late. I have to send Sam back. I’ll call you some other day.”

“Okay.”

John got up and went to the kitchen to look for Sam. He bit farewell and left with Sam.

After they left, Olivia approached Zac and said, “Zac, why do I feel like you’re in a good mood?”

“Is that so?”

“Well, being on bad terms with John made you feel bad, didn’t it?”

Zac was afraid Olivia would think too much and smiled as he said, “Are you thinking too much again? I am a woman of justice. He made mistakes years ago, and it’s natural for US to argue. That doesn’t have anything to do with our friendship.”

Olivia patted him on the shoulder. She said, ‘You’ll see. The Internet and the media will question your relationship.’”

All of them had already guessed that would happen.

After all, the dispute between them was an uproar back then. Now that they were financing Sam, it would raise plenty of doubts.

The following day.

When Olivia got up, Zac had already gone to the Quinton Group.

However, looking at online comments, she worried that Jimmy would look for trouble. What she feared most was them knowing he had lost his hearings.

So, she and Mrs. Simmons went to get some ingredients to make chicken soup. When it was about 11.00 a.m., they went out with the soup.

By the time they reached Quinton Group, it was already noon.

“Wait a minute!”

Suddenly, a hand stopped the elevator door from closing, and a figure came in quickly.

He turned around to thank Olivia. When he lifted his head, their eyes met, and they were startled.

“It’s you?”

“It’s you?”

Olivia was puzzled about why he was there. “Are you the man who barged into my wedding place to see me?”

Aaron smiled apologetically. ‘Yes. It’s me. I’m sorry to cause such a scene. You look... just like her.’”



"It doesn't matter." Olivia shook her head. "I'm used to it. I don't mind."

"Really?"

"Yes. By the way, what are you doing here? Do you work here?"

"Yes, in the finance department."

The finance department? Olivia frowned. Aaron majored in design, and he knew nothing about finance.

Moreover, he worked at Quinton Group, of all places in the city.

Chapter 736

Aaron bid her goodbye once he reached the 20th floor. "I'm here. Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Confused, Olivia went up to the 30th floor, only to hear someone talking as soon as she got off the elevator.

"The more | look at Mr. Quinton, the weirder it gets..."

"Didn't you say he was a good catch?"

"Bah, forget about what | said in the past. Look at him now. A cripple with that kind of... kink. Think about it. He could go after someone who looks exactly like a dead person. Isn't it disgusting?"

"Speaking of which, isn't Mr. Freeman the same? He wore matching clothes with her."

"This is weirder. Four years ago, they fell out over Olivia, and now they've made up with each other? | don't believe it."

"Hurry and take the file to him..."

"Oh, wait till we go to work this afternoon. Anyway, he can't finish all those files. | don't know what Mr. Quinton's thinking. Why did he suddenly send him to Legal Department? It's killing me."

After hearing this, Olivia learned what hitting someone when they were down meant.

Besides, they already severely criticized Zac when he was not down.

She coughed gently and walked in. "Excuse me. Where is Zac's office?"

The people stepped back in shock after seeing her. They pointed in a direction. "The innermost room."

"Thank you."

Olivia had no intention of arguing with them, but she heard them talking behind her back.

"F\*ck. We can say it's photoshop if she looks like her in photos, but she looks so much like her in person.'

"She didn't get plastic surgery, did she?"

"A cripple and a plastic. | think it's a good match. They're sickos."

She could not resist walking up to them when she heard this. "Who are you calling a cripple? Who are you calling a sicko?"

The crowd froze. One of the women, who was bold, said, "They're talking about Mr. Quinton, Mrs. Quinton!"

"Don't you think your mouth stinks when Quinton Group pays you, yet you are scolding the heir of Quinton Group?"

"Heir?" The woman sneered. "We all know Mr. Quinton only has the title and no shares. Mr. Fabian is the general manager of Quinton Group. I think Mr. Fabian is more qualified to be the heir than Mr. Quinton."

Oh, she was with Fabian.

However, it was not surprising. After all, Fabian had been with Quinton Group for ten years. It was normal for him to have won the hearts of some people.

Besides, Zac split his profit by joining, so he was upset.

However...

Olivia gazed coldly at her. "Mr. Fabian? You meant Fabian Quinton?"

"Of course, the whole company knows Mr. Fabian is Mr. Quinton's godson. Most importantly, Mr. Fabian is physically-abled."

"Why don't you stop working if you're dissatisfied?"

"What a joke. Do you think of yourself as Mrs. Quinton? You're a fake, and your husband is a cripple. You might be kicked out of Quinton Group tomorrow. Do you think you're all that?"

Olivia looked at the others. "Is that what you also think?"

The others said nothing.

She looked at the woman again. 'What's your name? Let's get acquainted.'

"Elaine Simpson."

"Okay, Elaine. I'll remember you."

"What's the use of remembering me? What right do you have?"

Olivia sneered. "I have no right, but if you're not loyal to Quinton Group, I can still fire you, right?"

"And by firing you, I can guarantee you won't get a job in Ocean City or any major company in the country. And why?"

She smoothed her hair and said with a smile, "Even if my husband has no equity. He has a lot of powerful friends behind him. Whether it's Mr. Freeman, Mr. Lucas, or other international friends, any

one of them could easily crush you, couldn't they? Elaine."

She did not mind being called a fake, but she refused to let others call Zac a cripple!

Chapter 737

However, Elaine laughed more arrogantly. "Can these people interfere with Quinton Group? I call you Mr. Quinton and Mrs.

Quinton out of respect. I'll call you cripples and fakes to your face if I don't respect you. What can you do to me?"

With that said, Elaine looked up haughtily. "Besides, Mr. Quinton won't fire me. No good will come of you going against me."

Jimmy won't fire her?'

Even if she were sleeping with Jimmy, he would not have favored her.

Olivia was sure of that.

Therefore, she slapped Elaine without hesitation.

Once she was done, she wiped her hands and said nonchalantly, "Elaine, consider this a first meeting gift. Don't make yourself a stranger."

Elaine held her burning cheek and yelled exasperatedly, "B\*tch! Just wait and see!"

"Darling?"

Zac happened to get out of the office in his wheelchair. He saw Olivia and said, "Darling, what are you doing here? What happened?"

Zac's appearance made those who wanted to say something wince. After all, no one dared to confront him when his identity was legit.

Olivia turned around to look and smiled. "Honey."

Then she walked over to him, put the lunchbox on his lap, and wheeled his wheelchair into the office.

As soon as she entered the office, she seemed to deflate and slumped on the sofa nearby. She patted her chest and said with a frown, "It's a good thing you showed up. Or | won't have known how this is going to end."

Seeing this, Zac was a little helpless as he smiled indulgently. "Why are you so fierce just now if you're scared?"

"|..." Olivia snorted coldly. "| don't like it when they call you names like that. Especially when they praised Fabian but mock you. | can't bear it."

With that said, she looked at her hand, which was slightly red, and laughed. "It's been a while since | hit anyone. I'm a little shaken."

When the Larson family was still around, she was the heiress respected by many.

No one dared to call her names like that.

Later, she became Mrs. Freeman, so she got to the top of the hierarchy.

When the Larson family collapsed later, John tortured her, and Dorothy went after her. She began to fall closer to the abyss.

Eventually, she became a murderer, went to prison, and fell into the abyss.

Since then, she lost the aura of an heiress and was even timid sometimes.

Zac helped her rub her hands and said with a smile, "| saw that you got your fire back. Not bad, Mrs. Quinton."

"You saw? Why didn't you show up?"

"I'd show up if she was bullying you. But when I saw you stand up for me, I... got selfish. Are you mad?"

Olivia shook her head. "Not really. That was a satisfying slap after all."

She suddenly remembered something. "Oh, by the way, I met someone in the elevator on the way here. You'll never guess who it was."

"Who is it? Dorothy?"

Olivia shook her head. "It's Aaron."

"Aaron?"

"Yeah."

Zac narrowed his eyes. "What's he doing here?"

"He works for Quinton Group. Accounting department."

Olivia's eyes darkened a little. "I was a little uneasy, thinking something was going to happen. Aaron and Dorothy worked together before... I was afraid she'd hook up with Fabian."

The incident that nearly ruined her innocence was still fresh in her mind.

Zac was about to speak when there was a knock on the door. "Mr. Zac, it's me, Fabian."

The two glanced at each other. Speak of the devil.

Zac patted her hand to tell her not to be afraid and said to the door, "Come in."

## Chapter 738

Fabian pushed the door open and walked in with a fruit basket.

"Mr. Zac, I came to congratulate you on your new job. I was planning to be here early in the morning, but Mr. Quinton asked me to go upstairs for a meeting, so we got delayed. I hope you don't mind."

Olivia got up to take the fruit basket and smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Fabian."

"Don't mention it, Mrs. Quinton. You can just call me Fabian."

Olivia shook her head. "My husband will be jealous if we call each other so intimately when we don't know each other that well."

With that said, she put the fruit basket on the coffee table and walked back behind Zac.

With a gleam of disgust in his eyes, Fabian said with a smile, "Mr. Zac, how was your first day at work? Let me know if you have any problems or need anything."

"I can't possibly do that. Quinton Group, people only called you Mr. Fabian because you're humble. They should call you Mr. Quinton Junior. After all, you're the general manager."

With that said, Fabian looked at Zac quietly for a few seconds before bursting into laughter.

"Mr. Zac, what are you saying? You're Mr. Quinton Junior. How can it be me?"

Olivia sneered. He was such a fake. Who knew what names he was calling in his head?

"Mr. Fabian, have you eaten? I made Zac some calamari soup. Would you like to try some?"



Opening the food container, she said, "Zac is always hungry. I'm afraid he might starve, so I brought him food. Have you eaten, Mr. Fabian?"

Fabian hated Zac, but he was all right with Olivia.

Therefore, he did not hate the "fake" in front of him.

Seeing Zac crippled and being treated so well by such a good woman, he found it a little unfair.

"Okay, let me try some. My mother used to make soup for me too, but she's been hospitalized recently, so she can't make soup. I will bring you some to try someday."

"Alright."

Olivia took a plastic bowl, filled it with soup, and handed it to Fabian. "Mr. Fabian."

Then she took a porcelain bowl and poured soup for Zac.

"Hmm. Darling, you seem to be getting better at making soup."

Olivia was delighted. Really? I bought the best calamari. I could smell the fragrance when I was cooking."

"You haven't eaten, have you?"

"I already ate."

Zac downed the soup and pinched her face. "You're lying. You didn't eat. Why don't you eat with me? You brought a lot anyway."

Olivia curled her lip. "Alright, but don't blame me for eating yours if it's not enough."

"Don't worry. There's plenty."

Fabian stood at the side as though he were an outsider. He felt rather upset.

"Mrs. Quinton, your soup seems to taste better than my mother's."

"Thanks. Do you want more?"

Fabian wanted more, but he did not want to be around to watch their public show of affection, so he smiled lamely. "No thanks."

Mr. Quinton's meeting me for lunch. It's almost time. I should go downstairs."He was showing off again.

He was always provoking Zac that he was Jimmy's favorite son.

However, it did not bother Zac. He nodded. "Okay, talk to you later."

As soon as Fabian left, Olivia opened the fruit basket and took everything outside. "There are some fruits here. It's Mr. Fabian's treat. Help yourselves."

With that said, she looked at Elaine. "Elaine, don't let Mr. Fabian down. Eat more."

Elaine exasperatedly stomped her foot as if she was going to eat her up.

Chapter 739

The next month was uneventful.

Olivia brought Zac lunch everyday and occasionally stopped by to see Ken, but she never mentioned Kate.

John would contact her from time to time, but it was mostly about Sam. However, she would not reply most of the time. She was video-calling Fred in the living room when Lyla suddenly asked, "Mommy, is Uncle Zac my daddy?"

Olivia smiled and nodded. "Uncle Zac is my husband, so he's your daddy." "Then why didn't you get Uncle Fred and me to stay with you? I miss you." With that said, Lyla pouted, making Olivia's heart twitch.

Why would she now want to?

Since returning to Ocean City, she had not seen Lyla for two or three months. She missed Lyla very much.

However, she not only had Dorothy but also Fabian to deal with. The situation was so chaotic that she could not allow Lyla to return.

After thinking about it, she could only make up an excuse.

"Lyla, do you remember the scene where Superman fights monsters in cartoons?"

Lyla nodded and said in a cute voice, "Yes."

"We're fighting monsters right now. When the monsters are gone, and it's safe, we'll get you, okay?"

Lyla frowned in a hazy notion. "But won't you be in danger, Mommy?"

Olivia pressed her lips together and said, "Of course, so you can't come." "Huh? Mommy, take good care of yourself. I don't want you to get hurt." Passing by, Mrs. Simmons heard her and smiled. "This little girl is adorable. If

"Yes, she's a little adult."

With that said, she looked at Lyla in the video. "Lyla, do whatever Uncle Fred says, okay?"

"Yeah, I do. I finish my meals every day."

"Good, very good."

After a long time, Lyla suddenly lowered her head. Mommy..."

"Hmm? What's wrong?"

Lyla held her little hand nervously and looked at her hesitantly before lowering her head.

"Lyla, what's the matter?"

Olivia was a little worried, wondering if something was wrong.

Fred saw her looking confused and could not help saying, "Liv, do you have a bad memory, or are you forgetful? Are you coming to celebrate Lyla's birthday?"

'Lyla's birthday?'

Olivia did a double take. She had forgotten about it.

"Lyla saw the news that you wore matching clothes with someone else for their birthday, and she's jealous."

Feeling more guilty, she touched Lyla's chubby face in the video.

"I'm sorry, Lyla. I have a bad memory."

"Will you come, Mommy?"

Olivia was about to respond when a piece of news popped up on her tablet, and she widened her eyes.

"Mommy?"

"Liv? What are you doing? Is your internet stuck?"

When they called her, Olivia snapped back to herself and quickly said, "I'll call you back some other time. I'm going to fight monsters. Gotta go."

With that said, she hung up and called Zac.

"Zac, have you seen what's trending?"

Zac was calm. "Yeah, I saw it."

"What if Fabian couldn't wait and exposed it himself?"

"We can't rule it out. The company is talking about it, but the main focus will be Jimmy's response."

Olivia held her phone, feeling uneasy.

She found the words on the trending post harsh to the eyes.

"Quinton Group's Fabian Quinton is suspected to be Jimmy's illegitimate son, and there's a paternity test as proof!"

Chapter 740

After hanging up, Olivia's tension increased, making her restless.

If Jimmy had identified Fabian, things were going to be more difficult.

After all, Zac had no power or even equity. Even Legal Department was not on his side. She was worried about Zac...

When she heard the engine outside in the evening, she thought it was Zac. She quickly opened the door and ran out.

"Zac, you..."

However, as soon as she opened the door, she saw John get out of the car, and her expression changed instantly. "What are you doing here?"

"Where's Zac?"

"He's not back."

"I'll go in and wait for him then."

Olivia stopped him at the door and looked out. "That's a bad idea. The reporters will make something up about US being alone."

John frowned slightly. "There are no reporters. I already had someone check it out. I've seen the trending post. I'm here because of that."

She had no choice but to open the door and let him in.

"You're not here to see me?"

"Ha, we're not close enough for me to want to see you, are we?"

John was speechless as he sat on the sofa silently.

When Mrs. Simmons saw him from the kitchen, she did not even bother to pour him coffee. She took a bottle of ice water from the refrigerator and slammed it in front of him. "Make do with it, Mr. Freeman."

John froze. "It's okay. It's better than nothing."

"Ha, you're easily content, Mr. Freeman. After all, a heartless person can live more freely than others."

Afraid John would lose his temper with Mrs. Simmons, Olivia hurriedly pulled Mrs. Simmons into the kitchen. "Mrs. Simmons, come in with me."

"Miss, why are you pulling me? Why won't you let me scold that unfaithful man?"

"Mrs. Simmons, you're not a kid anymore. Why are you behaving like a child? What's the use of scolding him when you know he's heartless? Do you expect him to feel guilty?"

Mrs. Simmons shook her head away. "I think you're too kind, Miss. Honestly, do you still think of..."

Before Mrs. Simmons could finish speaking, Olivia heard a familiar adorable sound.

"Wait."

She interrupted Mrs. Simmons and ran out to check. Her heart almost leaped out of her chest when she saw Lyla video-calling John.

Olivia lunged for the tablet but missed it.

"John, turn it off!"

John glanced at Lyla in the video before glancing at her. He stood up and held the tablet high.

"Is this my daughter?"

"No!"

"Really?"

"John! Are you looking for trouble?"

Olivia panicked as she jumped up to grab the tablet. However, she failed and fell on top of John, and the two of them crashed into the sofa.

"Mommy? What are you guys doing? Why are you fighting?"

Lyla's anxious voice came from the video. "Mommy, is he the monster?"

Olivia thought on her feet and said with a smile, "Yeah, I'm fighting a monster!"

John tried to protest, but Olivia covered his mouth. "Lyla, look. I'm tough. The monster can't hurt me. Don't worry."

Lyla looked worried. Why did the monster not look strange?



Besides, why did she find the monster familiar as if she had seen him somewhere before?

Olivia managed to turn off the video call. John turned around and pinned her onto the sofa as soon as she was relieved.

“John, what are you doing?”

Her eyes widened as she tried to resist, but she could not move her hands because John was holding them so tightly.

John's dark eyes were indiscernible. "Liv, why won't you let her acknowledge me? She can't live without her father."

While they were having a standoff, the door was pushed open, and Wilbur came in with Zac.