

## **G.H Hooked 751**

### Chapter 751

Olivia's heart dropped. Her hand that was raised froze in mid-air.

'Who's Zac looking for?

'Why does he want to get rid of them?

'What's the secret from 4 years ago?

'Is it related to Jess?

'If he knows that Sam is Jess' son, will he allow her to see him again? 1

Questions raced through her mind, but she had no answer to any of them.

However, these questions that she had no answers to were so important.

"Who's out there? Is it Liv?"

Olivia was shocked when she heard that voice. She wanted to run but realized it would make her look suspicious. Thus, she pushed the door open and entered.

"I..." She swallowed. "I wanted to ask if you've eaten. Do you want some dessert?"

Zac looked at her empty hands and asked with a smile, "Where is it?"

Olivia bit her lip. "It's... in the fridge."

"What's wrong with you?"

Zac quickly noticed something was off about her. So, he pushed his wheelchair toward her and grabbed her hand. He said with a frown, "Why are your hands so cold? Did you have a nightmare?"

She shook her head stiffly.

He was smart. Even though he noticed something off about her, he did not ask. Instead, he pulled her into the study. After he made her sit on the sofa, he asked solemnly, "Liv, I want to ask you something."

Olivia kept telling herself to believe him.

After all, this man saved her so many times. She should believe that he would never harm her.

He had always been kind toward her throughout the years. He always felt like a breath of fresh air. When had he ever said something so cruel?

Before Olivia could say anything, he continued. "I found Rainie."

Olivia was astonished. Finally, she lifted her head to look at him. "Rainie?"

"Yes, Rainie Jameson, the Jameson family's adopted daughter. I've been looking for her for four years, and I finally found her. I hope you will meet her this time."

Zac held Olivia's hand tightly, and his expression darkened. "After all, she's the one who knows the truth about Zyla's death."

"So you were talking about Rainie on the phone just now?"

"Yes."

'Then... What did you mean by, 'get rid of her1?'

Zac froze as he looked at her. Then, he chuckled. "Liv, you don't think I'm going to kill her, right? Is that why you look so horrified?"

Olivia shook her head. After she thought about it, she nodded.

They should not doubt each other or keep secrets from each other.

"You dummy." Zac unfurrowed the frown on her forehead, feeling distressed. "I'm a lawyer. How could I kill someone? That's illegal."

"I...I should believe you, but when Wilbur told me about what happened four years ago, I'm a little..."

Before she could finish, Zac interrupted. "If you insist that I'm hiding something from you from four years ago, then it's probably the matter about Jess."

Olivia's eyes lit up. "Jess? What happened to her?"

"Back then, I found out her husband didn't die, but I didn't want you to get involved, so I didn't tell you."

Zac exhaled. "I'm sorry. I should have told you."

'That's all?'

"Yeah, that's all. What did you think it was?"

Olivia shook her head and blamed herself.

She had been doubting Zac. How foolish of her.

‘Trust me. As soon as they bring Rainie back to Ocean City, I will take you to meet her. I promise.’

"Okay, I believe you."

When he noticed how much calmer she looked, he patted her hand. "It's late. Go to bed now."

Olivia nodded. Eventually, she asked after some hesitation, "What are you going to do with Quinton Group?"

"We don't need to do anything. We'll just wait for them to expose themselves."

Right, Jimmy had acknowledged Fabian so they could not do anything for now. If they could, they would surely make a song and dance out of this. Hence, Olivia nodded obediently and walked out of the room.

After Olivia left, Zac's face darkened.

He had never wronged Olivia, but he still did not have the courage to tell her the truth about what happened four years ago.

Chapter 752

A week passed. Suddenly, the news of Dorothy getting engaged to Fabian had spread, and it was announced that they would hold their wedding at the Jasmine International Hotel in three days time.

Even Ken was shocked by how fast it was happening.

When Ken ran over in a panic, Olivia and Zac were watering the plants leisurely in the garden.

"Have you seen the trending tweet?"

Zac nodded calmly. "Yeah."

"How are you so calm if you've seen it?"

Olivia did not know what had happened. She brought a cup of tea for Ken and said, "Ken, have some tea, and tell US calmly."

"Dorothy is getting married to Fabian!"

Olivia was shocked upon hearing that. She thought she misheard him so she asked, "What did you say? Dorothy is getting married to Fabian? When?"

Ken took the cup and downed the tea. Then, he nodded and replied, "You heard right. They will get married in three days."

Then, Olivia's phone rang.

"Mrs. Quinton, oh, no..."

Dorothy's voice sounded pleased and disdainful. "We will be sisters-in-law soon. You're Mrs. Quinton, and so am I, so I can't call you that anymore. It'll sound like we're not close, don't you think?"

'She's provoking me!'

Olivia knew Dorothy called her to provoke her.

Thus, she lowered her voice and said, 'Too bad you got married to an illegitimate child. Even if you're Mrs. Quinton, you're still the wife of the illegitimate child.'

"You!" Dorothy just wanted to fly into a rage, but she held herself back. " Whatever. I'm not as petty as you. Even though you don't like me, we're going to be relatives soon, and we'll be seeing each other quite often. So... you'll come to the wedding, right?"

Olivia wanted to say no, but she had to make sure to protect Zac's prestige.

Now, Zac and Fabian were still on good terms. If she did not go to the wedding, it would make Zac look petty.

"Yeah, of course! I'm not that petty. The illegitimate son is still the son, right?"

Dorothy chuckled coldly. "Phoebe, you're still stubborn. You don't know how much our father-in-law loves Fabian. My father loves him as well. So, how will Zac compare to him?"

"Listen to me. I will make Zac lose everything he has and make him leave the Quinton family. You can just tell him that now."

Olivia scoffed. 'This is the first time I've met someone who pretends to be so friendly while declaring war. Miss Jameson, if I didn't know you, I'd think you were schizophrenic."

Then, she hung up the phone so she would not need to listen to Dorothy acting crazy.

Zac rolled next to her and grabbed her shaky hand. "Is Dorothy acting crazy again?"

"When will a mad dog not bite someone?"

Zac burst out into laughter when he heard her scolding Dorothy. "See, you look better now that you know how to curse."

Olivia was stunned. "You like it when I curse?"

"I like it when you do it to others. That way, you won't keep everything inside and be hurt so easily."

After he said that, he comforted her. "Also, you don't need to worry about Dorothy. I won't let her hurt you."

"What about Fabian?"

"Don't worry, I have a plan. Don't worry about me."

Then, he looked at Ken. "Ken, follow me to the study."

"Oh."

Before they left, Olivia called out to Ken, "Ken, did your sister contact you?"

Ken was confused. "No. Why? Did she contact you? Did she help Dorothy hurt you again?"

Olivia shook her head. "No, I just want to know."

She paused and asked again, "What about Jennie? Did she contact you?"

Ken shook his head. "Liv, stop thinking about her. She's not worth your concern."

Of course, she knew that, but she also just wanted to know.

After all, she did not want to see Jennie or Kate at Dorothy's wedding.

The day of the wedding. Jasmine International Hotel.

The wedding between the Quinton and Jameson family was very prestigious. Almost everyone in Ocean City with fame and power was attending. It was even grander than Olivia and Zac's wedding.

The last wedding that was this grand was Olivia and John's wedding 7 years ago.

Olivia pursed her lips into a thin line as she looked at the woman in white on stage. Her eyes were calm, but they were icy.

Four years ago, Dorothy said the reason she hated Olivia was that Olivia had everything while she had nothing.

Now, four years later, Dorothy and Olivia had switched positions.

When she thought about this, Olivia scoffed.

Zac tightened his grip on her hand subconsciously and asked with his head tilted, "What's wrong? Do you want to go back?"

"How can I join in for the drama if I go back?"

"Drama?"

"Since Dorothy invited me here, she won't let me go home safely, so..." She smiled at Zac. "There will be drama today."

However, she would make Dorothy suffer before the drama.



After the ceremony, the groom and bride went to change. Olivia walked to the front and handed a glass of wine to Elaine.

"Miss Simpson, would you do me the honor?"

Elaine peered at her and did not say anything.

Olivia swirled the wine in the wine glass. "Aren't you envious? The person you've been protecting for so long got married to another woman. It took less than a month."

Upon hearing that, Elaine glared at her. "Did you send the text?"

Olivia did not say anything. Instead, she handed her the wine glass.

Elaine grabbed the wine glass and gritted her teeth. She then downed the wine and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

"I don't mean anything."

Olivia lifted her eyebrow. "You're from the Legal Department. If you can cause less trouble for my husband, I believe he will have a better time."

As she said that, Olivia chuckled. "I just want my husband to not be so lonely in the company."

"You're delusional! You want me to side with Zac?" Elaine chuckled coldly and said, "Everyone in Quinton Group knows that the future young master will be Mr. Fabian. Zac is just a piece of trash that hasn't been taken out yet."

Olivia's gaze changed when she heard Elaine scolding Zac. Then, she whispered in Elaine's ear, "It's up to you who you want to choose, and it's up to me if I want to help my husband. And..."

"You don't think you'll have a way out now that Ms. Jameson is here, right? Everyone in Ocean City knows that she is a very jealous person. Don't you know that?"

Elaine's expression changed. She looked a little flustered.

"Mr. Fabian got married to her for power, not love. However, if you keep cowering and not fighting for it, you will surely be abandoned if your goal is to be the woman who supports him. When they finally catch feelings for each other, there will be no place for you in Quinton Group."

This sentence pierced Elaine's heart. She had no power or authority. She also did not have a good background, but she was in love with Fabian. She glared at Olivia as she gritted her teeth. Then, she stormed away with her wine glass.

Olivia smirked as she looked at her back.

She was never the Dorothy from four years ago. Elaine was.

She loved Fabian, but she was jealous and had no background. Wasn't she exactly like how Dorothy was back then?

Even if there were no casualties in a dogfight, there would still be injuries.

This time, Olivia would not make the same mistake she made four years ago. She was not in a hurry and she would slowly boil Dorothy like a frog until she died.

Chapter 754

After a while, Dorothy changed into a cream-colored dress and was walking out while holding Fabian's hand.

However, she bumped into Elaine the moment she came out and Elaine spilled her red wine on Dorothy's dress.

Immediately, Dorothy's face changed and she glared at Elaine. Then, she turned to storm away.

After Fabian seemingly scolded Elaine, she was upset so there was an argument. To prevent others from finding out about this, Fabian pulled her into the lounge on one side.

After a while, Elaine ran out of the room, tears streaming down her face. Then, she disappeared into the crowd.

Olivia smirked as she watched this.

So this was what it was like to watch others fight. This was amazing. She decided to use Elaine more next time.

Soon after, she walked to Zac and whispered to him, "Zac, I've found a good chess piece."

Zac lifted his eyebrow. "Hmm?"

"Elaine." She giggled and said, "Next time, you can give her some opportunities to make her side with US."

"Liv."

"Yeah?"

Zac chuckled. "You're getting worse."

Olivia pressed her lips together and took a sip of wine. "I don't want to go head-on with Dorothy. It's not worth it."

"Just wait. The time will come."

"Yeah, I'll wait."

She would take her time. She could not rush this. She knew how irritable Dorothy was, so as long as she pissed Dorothy off, Dorothy would expose herself.

When Dorothy returned and made her toast, she finally came before Olivia.

She was smiling as she raised her glass. Then, she said to Olivia, "Phoebe, I've done the math with Fabian. Zac is older than Fabian, so you're considered my senior."

Olivia clinked her glass against Dorothy's and said with a smile, "Alright, Dolly. Congratulations on your marriage."

Fabian also clinked his glass against Zac's. "Zac, even though there was some misunderstanding between US, we're still family. I can't act like such a brat toward you."

"Congratulations on your marriage."

Olivia grabbed Zac's glass when she saw that he was about to drink it. "I'm sorry, Zac hasn't recovered so he can't drink. I'll drink this for him."

Then, Olivia lifted her head and downed the two glasses of wine.

Ken shook his head as he watched the four fake laughing with each other. At the same time, he nudged John who was sitting next to him. "John, aren't you going to take a look? She might get drunk

very quickly, and she's not fun when she's drunk."

What he meant was that Olivia was a lightweight and after she got drunk, she would become very talkative.

However, John liked it when she was like that. Thus, he did not say anything and just took a sip of his wine. Ken was speechless when he saw him like this.

He did not understand the trio's relationship. In short, it was very complicated.

On this side, after Dorothy toasted everyone, she went back to Olivia and said in a low voice, "Phoebe, now that we've got the upper hand, why don't you tell Zac to back off? Or else it'll get ugly for him."

"Are you that kind?" Olivia glared at her. "Aren't you dying to see that happen?"

Dorothy was stumped. After glaring at Olivia, she snarled, "I know about Sam's past. Aren't you worried that I'll tell everyone about it?"

Olivia's heart sank. After a while, she said with a faint smile. "Sam is the orphan Zac and John sponsored. It doesn't matter what happened to him back then. That's all his birth family's problem. What does it have to do with me?"

"Stop pretending to be dumb. Zac is just your shield."

"Oh? Really? Go ahead and expose me. Let everyone see how evil the new Mrs. Quinton and the future matriarch of Quinton Group is."

Dorothy was so mad that she gasped. She then threatened through gritted teeth. "Phoebe, just you wait. I'd like to see how long you can remain arrogant!"

Chapter 755

After Dorothy left, Olivia let out a long sigh.

When she heard Dorothy saying that she wanted to expose Sam's background, she shuddered and felt a slight fear.

Even though it was not a big deal, if Dorothy said it out of context and connected them to that group of criminals, it would affect Freeman Group and Zac to a certain extent.

They might even kick Zac out of Quinton Group because of it.

Olivia was gambling as well. She was betting on the fact that Dorothy did not know the twists and turns in this.

After all, based on Dorothy's character, she would surely publicize this once she had evidence instead of coming here to threaten Olivia.

However, Olivia's intuition told her that this wedding would not end so smoothly.

Indeed, after a while, she saw Dorothy clutching her chest and grabbing Fabian with tears streaming down her face. "Fabian, I'm sorry..."

Fabian was stunned as he held her. "What's wrong?"

"I..." Dorothy bit her lip and said aggrievedly, "I lost the necklace you gave me."

"What? You lost it? How?"

"I was talking to Phoebe just now, and my neck felt strange, so I went back to the dressing room to remove the necklace and see what was wrong with my neck. Coincidentally, someone was at the door,

so I went to take a look. When I noticed there was no one there, I returned to the dressing room. I noticed the necklace was gone when I wanted to put it on..."

Fabian's expression changed and he scanned the crowd. "You're not to blame. Someone stole it!"

"What? Stole it?"

Dorothy shook her head. "No way! How? Everyone here has fame and power. Who would steal the necklace?"

Fabian helped her sit down and said coldly, "That's a family heirloom, and it's extremely valuable. There are so many people here so someone might have taken advantage of the crowd."

"Fabian." Dorothy grabbed Fabian's hand. "What should I do? Dad will be mad..."

"Don't worry, he's drinking with my uncles. Let's look around for it."

Then, Fabian asked, "Think properly. Who would be interested in your necklace?"

Dorothy thought for a while and looked at Olivia. "Do I have to?"

"Yes!"

"Um... Phoebe just complimented my necklace..."

When Dorothy said that, the people around her turned to look at Olivia like she was a criminal.

However, Olivia was used to Dorothy's tricks and thus was immune to them.

'This is just an appetizer, right?'

She held her wine glass and walked toward Dorothy. Then, she looked down at Dorothy and asked slowly, "Are you sure I complimented your necklace just now?"

"You did. You said that Dad didn't give you such a nice one when you got married to Zac. You even asked me who gave it to me."

Dorothy grabbed Fabian's hand carefully. "Your face changed when I said Dad gave it to me."

"How strange. I don't even know what your necklace looks like."

"Phoebe." Dorothy suddenly grabbed her hand. "Phoebe, please, give me back my necklace. Fabian and I won't tell Dad. We'll forget this ever happened."

"I know you look down on Fabian, so of course, you're not happy that Dad gave me the heirloom. But... This is a family matter so let's not make a fuss out of this, okay?"

Dorothy sounded like she was helping Olivia, but she was hinting that Olivia stole the necklace out of jealousy.

Dorothy's acting skills did not regress. In fact, they had improved.

Before Olivia could say anything, she spotted Jimmy walking over with Mr. and Mrs. Jameson.

"What's going on? Dolly, why are you crying?"

Chapter 756

"Dad, Mom"

Dorothy called out nervously. Then, she looked at Olivia again before shaking her head. She muttered, "It's fine..."



Mrs. Jameson wiped Dorothy's tears for her while feeling distressed and said in a soft voice, "Do you think I'm an idiot? You're crying, so how can things be fine?"

Then, she looked at Fabian. "Fabian, what's wrong?"

Fabian glanced at Jimmy and knew he could not hide it anymore. So, he said, "Dolly lost the family heirloom."

'What? She lost it?'

Gordon looked at Dorothy angrily. "Dolly, how did this happen? How could you lose such an important thing?"

"Dad, this has nothing to do with Dolly. I think someone stole it."

"What?" Gordon flew into a rage again. "Someone stole it? Why aren't you arresting the thief?"

Mrs. Jameson nudged Gordon. "Gordon, calm down. Your daughter is so sad, and you're throwing a tantrum?"

Gordon always had a horrible temper. A wedding was meant to be a happy occasion, but something as awful as this had happened. How could he stay calm?

Initially, Dorothy was going to marry Zac, but in the end, she married an illegitimate child. He was already not happy about it.

This was not four years ago, and he did not need Jimmy's favors, so of course he did not hide his temper.

Jimmy spoke up to soothe the situation. "Fabian, tell them to lock the hotel down and bring Dolly inside."

Fabian looked at Jimmy awkwardly, but he did not move.

‘What are you waiting for? Why are you still standing here?’

Fabian lowered his head to nudge Dorothy when he saw Jimmy getting mad. He asked, "Dolly, are you sure? Now that Dad is here, you can tell him. He will get you justice."

Dorothy sniffled and looked at Olivia. "I-1 don't know. How can I say it when you're asking me that way?"

Jimmy could not stand Fabian acting like that, so he said angrily, "Fabian, just spit it out. Why are you dawdling?"

"Dad." Fabian swallowed and pointed at Olivia. He said, "Dolly suspects that Phoebe was the one who took it, but we..."

Before he could finish, Jimmy's expression changed, and there was a murderous look in his eyes. "Bring me Phoebe!"

When Olivia heard that, she pushed the people in front of her out of her way and walked toward them. "No need, I'm here."

Then, she looked at all of them and said slowly, "I've been here the entire time."

When she looked at Mrs. Jameson, she could see her getting startled.

Everyone knew that Zac's wife looked like Olivia, but Mrs. Jameson had never seen her before so she was skeptical. Now that she had, she was shocked.

Mrs. Jameson's lips trembled as she said, "L-Liv?"

Olivia noticed that Mrs. Jameson seemed to have aged a lot after four years.

Maybe it was because of her cancer and depression.

"I'm sorry, Madam. I'm not Olivia. My name is Phoebe James."

"Phoebe James?" Mrs. Jameson was in a daze. Then, she nodded. "Oh, Ms. James, I'm sorry."

"It's fine. I'm used to it."

After she said that, she looked at Jimmy. "Dad, I didn't steal her necklace. If you don't believe me, you can look at the surveillance footage. I never left the room."

Jimmy narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Come upstairs with me. Don't embarrass yourselves here."

However, Olivia did not want to resolve this in private because this was detrimental to her.

"Dad, we lost something, so how is it embarrassing? And you're accusing me, so I think I should prove my innocence."

Olivia looked at Dorothy. "I didn't do it. If we solve this upstairs, other people might think you let me off because I'm your daughter-in-law. If that's the case, won't others look at us with contempt?"

Chapter 757

Jimmy had an unpleasant look on his face.

He was already pissed that this happened during the marriage between the Quinton and Jameson family.

However, Olivia insisted on catching the thief in front of all the attendees. Would they not become everyone's laughingstock?

He valued prestige so much, so how could he endure this?

However, before he could reject it, Dorothy said, "Dad, I think Phoebe is right. No matter what, we should show everyone so that they won't be anxious."

Dorothy had made up her mind to embarrass Olivia in public. So, Olivia's suggestion was right up her alley.

Jimmy looked at Dorothy and nodded. "Fine, Dolly is right. We shouldn't make everyone worry."

Then, he turned to say to his assistant, "Get me the security footage."

The assistant retrieved a tablet. "Mr. Quinton, it's here. However, someone tampered with the video so we can't see who took it."

"Where was Phoebe when this happened?"

"Mr. Quinton, we can't find her anywhere in the video."

Upon hearing that, Jimmy stared at Olivia coldly, "Phoebe, you better give me an explanation."

When Dorothy heard that, she curled her lips at Olivia, feeling pleased with herself.

Olivia knew that Dorothy must be behind this, trying to frame her.

Olivia took a deep breath. "Dad, are you saying I tampered with the video?"

"I don't know. I'm waiting for your explanation."

Olivia opened her arms. "Where could I hide the necklace?"

"Dad." Dorothy grabbed Jimmy hurriedly and said, "Stop making it difficult for Phoebe. Maybe she didn't do it. Maybe I was careless, so..."

Jimmy was even more infuriated when he heard that. He then made up his mind and ordered, "Search her!"

Olivia's eyes widened and she looked at Jimmy in disbelief.

He was asking others to search her in front of so many people?

At this moment, she suddenly realized that Jimmy might have known the truth and he was doing this on purpose.

He wanted to use this opportunity to kick her and Zac out of the family and the company.

Back then, he needed them to clear his name for him and he needed Zac to help him contact the Jameson family.

Now, he had another son and married Dorothy so obediently to pave the way for him to join the Jameson family.

Moreover, Zac was crippled now!

To him, Zac had no value anymore.

What he wanted now was to let Dorothy and the Jameson family know that he was siding with them. He could even place righteousness before family when needed.

Before Olivia could register what was going on, Jimmy's assistant came over. Someone grabbed her hand and was about to search her.

"Wait!"

Olivia gritted her teeth to look at Jimmy. "Dad, are you sure you want to do this? You want to let others search your daughter-in-law in front of so many people? The family's reputation..."

"Didn't you say you wanted to prove your innocence in front of everyone? Coincidentally, the footage was tampered with, so what else can I do aside from searching you?"

Jimmy looked at Dorothy. "You and Dolly are daughters-in-law. I can't let Dolly cry because she lost her necklace, and I can't let you suffer unredressed injustice."

It sounded reasonable, but in reality, Jimmy was using this opportunity to humiliate her. He wanted her to admit to what she had 'done'.

No, no way in hell!

At this moment, a tall and lean figure crossed the crowd and came to Olivia. Then, he pushed Jimmy's assistant to the ground.

"Do you always treat your daughters-in-law so differently, Mr. Quinton? I am so honored to have the chance to witness your family customs."

Chapter 758

When Jimmy saw who it was, he narrowed his eyes. "Mr. Freeman, this is between our family. Please don't interfere."

"Family?" John smirked coldly. "You invited us to the wedding and now you're locking us up like we're thieves. Can't we interfere?"

Dorothy quickly said, "Johnny. Dad didn't mean that. We're trying to prove Phoebe's innocence. She chose this herself too. Dorothy quickly said, "Johnny, Dad didn't mean that. We're trying to prove Phoebe's innocence. She chose this herself too.

"If you need to leave, you can leave. Dad won't suspect you."

Jimmy nodded and grunted a reply. He did not mind this kind of battlefield.

Now, Jimmy was a little bothered that he heard John making up with Zac. If he could drive a wedge between those two, it might be a good thing.

Dorothy had a pretty complicated relationship with John. If he could make things hard for the Jameson family, it would be easier for him to join them.

Jimmy said, "Mr. Freeman, if you think it's unfair, you can search Phoebe. Zac and you are friends, so I think your words carry a certain weight."

Olivia's eyes widened when she heard that. She turned her head to glare at John, warning him not to do anything stupid.

John ignored her and said coldly, "Mr. Quinton, I can't do something as immoral as searching a woman in front of a crowd."

Jimmy was a little pissed that his plan did not work. Thus, he nudged Dorothy so that she would say something.

"Johnny's right. Why don't I do it?"

Dorothy stood up and walked toward Olivia. However, Mrs. Jameson stopped her halfway.

"Dolly, you lost the necklace. That's already not a good look. Now, you even want to search your sister-in-law at your own wedding. How would people think of you if word gets out?"

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Gordon felt very embarrassed, so he frowned and said, "That's enough. Is this not embarrassing enough? You caused such a huge kerfuffle to make us the laughingstock in front of so many people. You've utterly humiliated the Jameson family."

When Dorothy heard this, she burst into tears from grievance. "Dad, Mom, I was careless so I lost the necklace. How am I humiliating the family? The person who's humiliating the family is the thief, don't you think?"

Mrs. Jameson's heart softened when she saw her daughter crying. "Dolly, I didn't mean that."

"At the end of the day, you still think my background is humiliating, right? But did I consent to be trafficked back then?"

When Dorothy mentioned human trafficking, Gordon lost his temper. He could only wave his hand and say, "Alright, stop crying. Let's call the cops."

Dorothy was fuming. Why was everyone siding with Phoebe?

Why?

However, she did not want to be the villain, so she pinched Fabian discreetly.

Fabian felt the pain and he lowered his head to look at Dorothy. Then, he said helplessly, "Phoebe, we're doing this to prove your innocence. You're making this hard on everyone..."



Olivia peered at them, a bitter smile on the corner of her lips. "Is this how you all bully Zac in the company?"

Then, she continued with tears in her eyes. "Dad, Zac and I never wanted you to favor us, but we hope you will treat us equally. Don't bully us."

'We didn't do anything wrong, but everyone called Zac a piece of trash in the company while I'm being humiliated and criticized by everyone. Why?"

"Is it because Zac is a cripple? Is it because I don't have my family to back me up? What did you say in the last interview, Dad? You said Zac is your only son."

She then pointed at Fabian and added, "Did Zac say anything about you acknowledging him?"

Then, she looked at Dorothy with tears streaming down her face. "You're so good to her but so horrible to me. Have I ever said anything? I always praise you in front of the media."

Then, she walked to Jimmy. "Dad, is it because we're always conceding? Is that why you think you can humiliate us however you want?"

Chapter 759

The scene was very awkward, and Jimmy's expression looked very upset.

Initially, he wanted to use this opportunity to kick Zac and Phoebe out of the family, but after this, he was even more embarrassed. It was impossible to stop halfway now.

Dorothy wanted to say something but Olivia was one step ahead of her.

"Dad, that's all I will say. I just want to tell you that I didn't steal the necklace and I didn't even see it."

Then, she looked at Dorothy. "I don't know why you're accusing me like this, but I didn't do it, so I won't admit to it."

Since it had escalated to this point, Jimmy knew he had to end this right now and stop pestering them.

He patted Olivia's shoulder. "I was wrong. I shouldn't suspect you without any evidence. I believe that you didn't steal it and that it was someone else."

'Thank you, Dad."

At this moment, Ken pushed Zac over.

"Dad, are you all looking for this?"

After Zac said that, he held out a diamond necklace.

When Jimmy saw it, he nodded. "Yes, where did you find it?"

Zac waved and Wes walked over with a man wearing a waiter's outfit.

"Who is this?"

"He's the waiter of this hotel. We found it on him."

"So he's the one who stole it?"

Zac grabbed the man's hair and forced him to lift his head. "It was found on him, but he didn't steal it. Someone gave it to him."

Then, he looked at Dorothy, "Dorothy, can you explain this?"

When Dorothy saw the waiter, she started to panic.

She did not think that this fool would be caught and cause her to get into trouble. She tried to gain an advantage only to end up worse off.

"Me?" Dorothy pointed at herself and chuckled awkwardly. 'Zac, what's the meaning of this? Are you saying I gave him the necklace on purpose so that I could frame Olivia?"

Zac tightened his grip and the waiter begged for mercy.

"Go on, tell them what you said to me just now."

"Okay, okay! Stop pulling, Mr. Quinton..."

How could Zac feel sorry for him? He tightened his grip and ordered coldly, "You caused my wife to be humiliated publicly, so what's this minor pain compared to that?"

The waiter did not dare to howl in pain anymore after hearing that. He could only confess while shaking. "M-Ms. Jameson gave this necklace to me and asked me to leave through the backdoor. Then, she said she would contact me tomorrow and I'll return it to her..."

"And?"

"And... she gave me fifty thousand dollars as compensation."

Zac let go of the waiter and then wiped his hand with a handkerchief from his pocket. "Dad, this is what happened. Pheeb's was falsely accused."

Olivia was wondering where Zac was just now. She did not expect him to go catch the thief. She bit her lip and walked toward Zac. She then looked at him with gratitude. "Zac, thank you..."

Zac felt distressed when he saw her eyes red and teary. Then, he lifted his hand to wipe her tears for her. 'You dummy, why didn't you call me when such a huge thing happened? It's so hard for you to hold on all by yourself.'

Olivia did not feel wronged just now, but when he said that, she started feeling aggrieved, and her tears fell onto Zac's hand.

Zac comforted her softly, "Don't cry, honey. Now that we have evidence, no one can falsely accuse you."

Dorothy became more and more enraged when she saw how lovey-dovey they were. She said through gritted teeth, "Dad, how can we believe what a waiter says? If he says I gave him fifty thousand dollars to frame Phoebe, then isn't it possible that someone also gave him fifty thousand dollars to falsely accuse me?"

## Chapter 760

Dorothy's nagging caused a fire to ignite inside Jimmy. However, he could not say anything.

"Dolly, that's enough. This is your wedding, and it'll look bad if you continue to make a fuss."

"Look bad?"

Dorothy started to cry again. She looked at Jimmy, then tugged at

Gordon's arm. "Dad, does your daughter not deserve to be proven innocent too?"

Gordon patted her hand and looked at Jimmy. "Mr. Quinton, Dolly has not yet moved into your house, and she has already been unfairly treated.

Won't she get bullied even more once she moves in?"

Then, he pointed at Olivia. "She shed a few tears, and you believe she's innocent, but what about my daughter? Should she get framed because she doesn't know how to cry?"

Olivia finally knew where Dorothy got her talent for twisting the truth after she heard that.

She inherited it!

"Mr. Jameson." Olivia lifted her head. "How am I comparable to your daughter when it comes to pretending to be aggrieved?"

'You! Shut up! You don't get to speak now! You're just a country bumpkin from some rural area, and this is not somewhere you should be! Don't think you can go from rags to riches after marrying Zac. Remember who you are!"

Olivia was just about to respond when John, who had been standing quietly to the side, interjected. "Mr. Jameson, as a senior, do you think it's appropriate to speak of your daughter's sister-in-law like this?"

"Mr. Freeman, this is our family business. It's not..."

"I am Zac's friend, so if you're yelling at his wife, you're yelling at him too. And if you're yelling at him, you're yelling at me. Am I wrong for standing up for my friend?"

Even though Gordon dared to yell at Olivia, he would still show some respect for John.

"Mr. Freeman, I'm just telling the truth. Everyone knows that Ms. James doesn't have a family."

John scoffed. "I only know that there is a lot of drama unfolding here. All of you call yourselves seniors, the rich and famous of Ocean City, but the things you do are not in line with that."

Gordon glared at John. "Watch your words, John."

"Dad." Dorothy grabbed Gordon and bit her lips aggrievedly. "Forget it, don't argue with Johnny. After all, we're all friends."

Then, she took a deep breath. "Today is my wedding with Fabian and I don't want everyone to be in such an awkward situation."

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have let Phoebe, Zac, Dad, and everyone get into such trouble."

"Dolly..."

Mrs. Jameson was heartbroken. She grabbed Dorothy and said, "Stop it."

"Mom, it's my fault. If I didn't make a fuss, it wouldn't have turned out like this."

As Dorothy wept, she looked at Olivia. "I'm sorry, Phoebe. I was stupid, and since everyone thinks I did it, just believe it. I won't deny it. You can also take me to the police station."

Then, she covered her face, looked at Jimmy while biting her lip, and ran to the lounge as she cried.

Fabian pondered for a while before chasing after her. "Dolly?"

Olivia was not surprised when she saw this.

Dorothy was still the same. Even if she had gotten everything she wanted, she would still not be satisfied.

To be honest, Olivia knew why Dorothy was doing all this.

To her, Olivia should not have any support or trust.

She wanted to get everyone on her side so that Olivia would be all alone.

When she failed, she would just make concessions in order to gain advantages.

Gordon glared at Olivia. 'You bringer of bad luck! Dolly shouldn't have invited you!'

After he said that, he turned around to go to the lounge.

When Jimmy was about to criticize Olivia, Zac said interjected "Dad, do you still remember where the necklace came from?"

He lifted the necklace and his expression darkened. "It's been more than a decade and I haven't forgotten. Dad, have you?"