

G.H Hooked 761

Chapter 761

Olivia pushed Zac and came before Jimmy. She passed him the necklace and said, "Keep the necklace safe, dad."

Jimmy's fingers were slightly trembling and it took him a while to finally receive it. He did not say anything else and was about to turn and leave.

"Dad."

Zac called out to him once more. "One more thing."

He waved his hand and Wes brought the waiter with him and walked towards them.

"He is a very important witness to this entire thing, and you should be the one to handle all things related to Quinton Group, Dad, so I'll leave him for you to decide what to do with him. Can I do that?"

Then, Zac looked at John and said, "Johnny, your subordinates were the ones who had found this man, so by right, I should ask you this. Do you have any thoughts?"

John glanced faintly at Zac and said, "I'm fine."

Zac looked at Jimmy again and said, "Dad, I think Fabian and Ms. Jameson need a conclusion."

With things the way they were right now, even if Jimmy wanted to reject them, he could not. The ball was still in his court.

He wanted to be angry about it, but Zac was looking like such a good child and looked so obedient, so even if he wanted to throw a tantrum at Zac, he could not.

Jimmy looked at Olivia, and he could not help but narrow his eyes.

He really did not know what magical powers this woman had that could make his unruly son such a docile, obedient person that would think about him all the time.

Then, Jimmy waved his hand and got someone to bring the waiter away. He looked down at Zac and said, "Zac, I'm delighted today."

Zac smiled softly as he replied, "Dad, we may have our differences, but I don't want others to think that we, the Quintons, are easy targets.

Especially not the Jamesons."

When Zac mentioned the Jamesons, he smiled meaningfully.

Jimmy nodded slightly. "I'll deal with the matter for now. You guys can go ahead."

When he left, Ken breathed a sigh of relief as he looked at the three other people that were before him. He complained. "Say, shall we leave? This is really not the place to be. It's so foul right here."

"We can't leave yet."

"Why not?"

Zac nodded his head as well. "Liv is right. We can't leave yet.

"If we leave now, won't we end up being a topic of gossip for others again? Who knows what Dorothy and the Jamesons will say?"

Olivia scoffed coldly. "Also, since her purpose has not been achieved, Dorothy must be so agitated and upset. I know her very well. She will not give up until she has gotten what she wanted. She will strike again, right at her wedding."

Ken was feeling a little helpless. "Liv, it's already such a huge nuisance this time round. If John did not realize things in time, you would have had to be publically searched."

"Nothing happened in the end, right?"

"You..." Ken felt like Olivia had changed. She did not seem as timid as she was anymore.

However, when he really thought about it, when was Olivia ever timid?

She was only a little cautious and careful around John because of her PTSD, and that was the only exception since she had always been very... daring when it came to anything related to Dorothy Ellis.

Olivia looked in the direction of the lounge and smiled. "Dorothy will get even more reckless and ruthless the moment she gets agitated and upset, and she will expose herself even more."

"What does that mean?"

"It means that... We have to keep letting her lose, so she will become agitated and upset. Then, she will start to not care about the consequences. That's when we could have something we can use against her."

Once Dorothy was forced into a corner, she would no longer pretend to be Dorothy Jameson and would expose her true colors. Thus, to expose Dorothy's true colors, Olivia did not mind sacrificing herself.

At this moment, Olivia did not realize that the thoughts she had right now would nearly become something she would regret for the rest of her life.

After hearing what Olivia had to say, Ken was a little worried and asked Zac to talk some sense to her. John, on the other hand, looked at Olivia faintly and smirked.

This woman was starting to look like how she used to. He was glad about that.

Chapter 762

"Liv, how you're so willing to give everything up right now scares me."

Ken advised softly. "We're with you. You're not alone in the fight, so don't push yourself too much."

Olivia did not reply to him.

"John, advise her! It's really dangerous for her to think this way."

John glanced at Olivia and said, "Don't forget about Lyla, Sam, and your brother."

When Olivia heard the names of those three, her body shook. She turned around and smiled. "It's not like I'm going to receive a death sentence. Do you guys have to be so anxious about it?"

Ken knew how adamant she was since he was the same as well, so he did not say anything more and merely sighed.

After a short while, Ken and Zac got asked by others to follow them, leaving Olivia alone with John.

The atmosphere was a little tense, and a little solemn, it was like both of them were just waiting for each other to start talking.

"Thanks for just now."

Olivia broke the silence.

"Are you genuinely thanking me?"

"Of course. If it was not for you being observant, I probably would not have been able to escape unscathed."

John smiled. "I told you I would never let you get hurt. Whatever I didn't do before, I will do from now on."

Olivia turned and looked at him shortly. The eyes of the man in front of her were murky and depthless, and she was always not able to understand the emotions within them.

"You'll help Zac too from now on, right?"

"Yes, because I want you to look at me more frequently, and also, if Zac is in charge of Quinton Group, it'll be beneficial to both myself and Ocean City."

Upon hearing that, Olivia smiled bitterly. "John Freeman, every time the way I feel about you changes a little bit, you immediately catch me off guard and show me your true colors once more."

John did not avoid the topic. He picked up a glass of wine, passed it to her, and said, "You always called me a hypocrite back then, saying that I always had a mask on and that I was ingenuine, so I promised myself that I'd show you the most real version of me from now on."

Olivia took a sip of the wine and frowned slightly. "What wine did you give me? Why does it taste so strong?"

Then, she reached out and took another glass from the waiter's tray.

John stopped her and said, "Let me do it."

The waiter's hand was trembling a little, causing Olivia to take a double take.

John took the remaining two glasses of wine from the tray and waved at the waiter to signal him to leave.

However, it was like the waiter was in a daze. He was still standing there unfazed.

"Are you not going to leave?"

Upon hearing John's low grunt, the waiter snapped out of his daze and nodded intently. "My apologies."

Watching the back of the waiter, who was scurrying away, Olivia narrowed her eyes and asked, "Do you think he seems a little suspicious?"

"He was probably frightened by what happened to the other waiter."

Then, John passed a glass of wine to Olivia and said, "There you go, your favorite white wine."

Olivia took the glass from John and took a sip. "Hmm, not bad."

Then, she downed the entire glass.

John followed suit and drank a few sips of the wine before placing the glass aside.

After a short while, Olivia cradled her head and said, "I have a bit of a headache. Can you bring me to the lounge?"

"Sure."

Dorothy was sitting in a corner not too far away, and she witnessed everything.

After watching the pair enter the lounge, she smirked. This seemed to be getting more interesting than she thought.

This time, Zac and John would completely flip, and that was a way to kill many birds with one stone, was it not?

That b*tch, Phoebe James, was too unfortunately lucky to have gotten both men she could not have.

All she had was that face of hers, right?

It was a face that Dorothy was so familiar with she wanted to throw up every time she saw it. How could Olivia Larson still enjoy such luxuries even after she had passed?

Dorothy was upset, so painfully, unsettlingly upset!

This was certainly not enough! She would destroy that face, so it would disappear from the face of the earth forever!

Chapter 763

The lights were not on inside the lounge, and only the sounds of clothes being removed and suppressed, heavy breathing could be heard.

Suddenly, the lounge door was busted wide open, and the lights were turned on, shining on the two people who were on the couch.

"Ahhh!"

The woman on the couch was startled. She did not have time to put her clothes back on, so all she could do was hide in the embrace of the man.

"Cheating, unfaithful scumbags! How dare you fool around at my wedding?"

Dorothy barged in with a troop of people and barked, "Separate them! I want to see who in the world these brave people are!"

She snickered in her heart. "You pretend to be so pure, elegant, out of reach, but that's just it, a fake!"

She would love to see how Phoebe the b*tch would defend herself now!

Finally, that woman's life was over!

Just when Dorothy got close enough to the people on the couch to see their faces, she was stunned and stopped dead in her tracks.

How could it be them?

The two of them only realized who the other person was after the lights were turned on. It instantly sobered them up, causing the pair to shriek.

"Ahh! You... You..."

The woman was quick to pull articles of clothing over to cover her naked body as she lifted up her head to glare angrily at Dorothy. "Did you do this to me, Dorothy Jameson?"

Dorothy was in a daze and was quick to shake her head. "This has nothing to do with me, Mrs. Clarins..."

"Nothing to do with you? Then how am I here? Why am I..."

Suddenly, Mrs. Clarins burst out in tears. "How am I supposed to step out in public from now on..."

At the same time, the other person on the couch was still disoriented as he reached out his hand to caress Mrs. Clarins' arms.

Dorothy was furious. She kicked the man on the couch and ordered, "Go get me a pail of cold water!"

Then, she added, "Close the door, quick! Don't let anyone know about this. Hurry, send Mrs. Clarins away!"

However, she had intended in the beginning for everyone to come and watch Olivia fall, so Dorothy had drawn everyone's attention to this place. It was too late to stop everyone from coming.

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Just as Dorothy had finished speaking, a crowd had gathered in front of the lounge.

"Oh my! What's going on? Why would anyone be so..."

"Who is it? I can only see the side profile of the man involved! Who's the woman?"

"Oh my goodness, it's Mrs. Clarins!"

"Darling?"

Mr. Clarins only came to watch the commotion unfold, but he ended up seeing his wife naked on a couch with another equally naked man.

What had happened was as clear as day.

He was embarrassed and enraged. He did not want to get involved, but he could not hold back. That was his beloved wife, so how could he just leave her there without care?

Thus, he took off his coat, pushed through the crowd, and wrapped his wife up with a rug nearby while covering her head with his coat.

"Sorry, darling. It's all my fault..."

Mrs. Clarins held on to Mr. Clarins as she bawled, "I'm the one at fault..."

"I'll get you out of this place, darling!"

Right away, Mr. Clarins held Mrs. Clarins as they walked out.

When they walked past Dorothy, Mr. Clarins glared menacingly at her and spat, "Dorothy Jameson, I'll be sure to make you pay for this!"

When Mr. and Mrs. Clarins finally got out, they bumped into Gordon and Jimmy.

"Mr. Jameson, Mr. Quinton, I think there's no longer anything for us to discuss in terms of business. There's no need to ever continue this topic."

Then, he left angrily.

The Clarins Group might be small, but they had some important connections. If the Clarins Group was no longer going to work with them, it would be a great loss to them.

Dorothy looked at the tragedy and balled her hands tightly into fists. She was so mad her teeth were grinding.

Where did Phoebe the b*tch go?

She had to get her revenge, she had to! She would make Phoebe James pay for this tenfold, a hundredfold!

Chapter 764

The more Dorothy thought about it, the angrier she got. She saw the both of them drinking the glasses of wine and entering the lounge together with her own eyes. It was impossible for them to sneak someone else in.

Of all people, it had to be Mrs. Clarins and Aaron Summers inside the lounge.

This was clearly a ploy against her.

They must still be in the room.

At this time, Dorothy was so angry she lost her mind and no longer cared.

She circled the lounge and opened all the cabinets to take a look.

They were nowhere to be found.

In a rage, Dorothy pushed the nightlight down from the bed stand.

That b*tch! How did she manage to get away?

Just as she was about to go out to look for Olivia, Gordon yanked her back violently.

"Are you done, Dorothy Jameson?"

Gordon had gotten so angry his voice was laced with a growl.

Dorothy was stunned. She looked up and was met with Gordon's eyes that were staring daggers at her, and her heart could not help but tremble."

Daddy..."

"Do you still remember that I'm your father?"

"Daddy, this has nothing to do with me..."

Gordon scoffed coldly. "No matter what it is, you'd better take care of this mess you made. Also, you'd better get the partnership with Clarins Group back no matter what!"

Then, he flung Dorothy's hand away and marched out in a rage.

Dorothy swallowed her saliva. She was afraid.

Even if she was Ms. Jameson to the public and she could do whatever she wanted, at home, Gordon did not like her one bit. Especially when she had just caused him to lose his partnership with the Clarins Group. He was so angry that he had no intention of even acknowledging her existence.

"Come with me, Dolly."

Before Dorothy could snap back to her senses, she heard Jimmy call out to her.

After she entered the room, Dorothy spoke. "It really has nothing to do with me."

"Do you think I'm stupid?"

One question from Jimmy and Dorothy was baffled. She could only stand where she was, flabbergasted, not knowing what to say.

Jimmy walked to the window and said, 'This is your wedding. Do you really think you've not embarrassed yourself enough?'

Dorothy glanced at him and snickered coldly. "If I wasn't a Jameson, would you even let your son marry me? In the end, all you wanted was to leech off Jameson's family's influence."

"Hah, you're right. I'm trying to be associated with the Jamesons, but aren't you also leeching off of the Quinton family's fame?"

Dorothy's position was an insignificant one in the Jameson family. Others might not know that, but Jimmy definitely knew very well.

"We're leeching off of each other. Don't you dare claim to be all clean and pure."

Jimmy walked up to Dorothy and said, "Dolly, I hope that you will cause less trouble from now on and help Fabian more. When I'm retired, the Quinton Group would belong to you and Fabian, so are you still afraid that Gordon Jameson will still think you're unworthy?"

Then, Jimmy looked down on Dorothy and spoke to her with a tone that was laced with oppression. "I'll take care of the two things today for you, but you'd better remember, even if you love being in the headlines, don't tarnish the Quinton family's name, and don't let me catch you being unfaithful to Fabian."

Dorothy scoffed coldly. "Your threats are so unique, dad."

"I can help you get fame and fortune, and I can also make you lose it all. Mark my words."

After Jimmy was done, he walked out, leaving Dorothy alone in the room.

This series of unfortunate events that happened to her got her very frustrated. She raised her hand and pushed the entire fruit basket that was on the table onto the floor.

She was already angry, and now that she was reprimanded by Jimmy, she was enraged, she was so furious she had to find that b*tch, no matter what!

Dorothy rushed out and tried looking around again, but she did not find anyone.

Just as she was about to explode out of rage, Olivia sneaked up behind her and asked, "Who are you looking for? Me?"

Upon hearing Olivia's voice, Dorothy whipped her head around, and when she finally saw clearly who it was, her face distorted and contorted as she spat from gritted teeth, "Phoebe James!"

"Are you really mad? Do you wanna kill me right now?"

Chapter 765

"Hah, do you really think I wouldn't dare to?"

Olivia was not afraid even in the slightest. "Of course I know you'd dare to. I know how you framed your best friend six years ago and how you cheated with her husband. I also know how you tried to finish her off and how you slowly pushed her over the edge."

Dorothy's facial expression changed slightly as she became more aware of the situation. "How do you know about that?"

"Did you really think no one would know even though the news online was all wiped?"

"Hah, so what if you know them all? Are you going to go against me?"

Olivia chuckled lightly, walked towards the fountain, and sighed. "Am I the one that's going against you right now? It's clear that you're the one who refused to let me go. You've already looked for trouble with me twice at your wedding."

"So what?"

Dorothy smiled arrogantly and lifted up her head. "Since you know me so well, you should know that even after what I did four years ago, I'm still standing here unbothered and unscathed."

Hearing how Dorothy was bragging about what she did, Olivia could not help but scoff coldly in her heart.

She really had no shame and no moral compass.

However, it was a little foolish to be talking to Dorothy Ellis about moral compasses.

"Then, you should know that I'm Olivia Larson. All the tricks you played are nothing when it comes to me."

Olivia looked at Dorothy with clear provocation in her eyes. "Was it exciting? that happened just now?"

Upon the mention of what had happened, Dorothy was furious. She stomped angrily toward Olivia and grabbed her collar.

Menacingly, she cackled, "Don't worry, Phoebe James. You may have gotten lucky once, but you won't be lucky forever. You'll never be lucky forever!"

"Let me tell you, what happened today was just the appetizer! From today onwards, we'll have plenty of time with each other, and we'll have plenty of chances for me to show you what I'm capable of."

Olivia looked down and glanced at Dorothy's hand. Then, she laughed. "Ms. Jameson, I really think you're schizophrenic. If you're free, you should really go see a doctor. Do you need a recommendation from me?"

"Stop your nonsense!"

Dorothy had to admit that even though Phoebe James had the same face as Olivia Larson, she was very different from Olivia.

It was precisely that that had Dorothy shaken in her heart. She looked at the water fountain behind and at Jimmy, who was by the guests. Then, an idea formed in her head.

"Phoebe, why do you hate me so much?"

Dorothy's expression made a drastic change from a contorted menacing look to a weeping damsel's face. "Is it because Dad treats me better, or is it because you feel uncomfortable that I have a history with Zac?"

Olivia was speechless as she watched Dorothy put on a show.

There she went again. Her desire to perform was really too much, was it not?

For her to be able to put on so many shows in a day. What a waste it was that she was not an actor.

"Dolly, why do you have to corner me?"

Olivia pursed her lips, her eyes were red-rimmed as she questioned Dorothy loudly. "Dolly, what have I done wrong? Why do you have to pick on me?"

"First, you accuse me of stealing your necklace, then you spiked my drink, and now, you're still questioning me, interrogating me, and threatening me? Why?"

"Are you afraid that Zac will take Fabian's place, or is it because of this face of mine?"

Then, a knife mysteriously appeared in Olivia's hand, and its sharp edge was dangerously close to Olivia's face as she mimicked the act of faceslicing. She shrieked, "Dolly, do I have to slice my face open for you to not hate me?"

Dorothy was stunned. She did not expect this to happen, so as everyone had turned their eyes to be on her, Dorothy released her hand.

"I didn't..."

Before Dorothy could explain, Olivia leaned back and looked at Dorothy with terror clearly written on her face. "Ahhh! Why did you push me? Mmm

Olivia fell into the fountain, creating a big splash that soaked Dorothy.

Acrowd gathered at the fountain instantly, and the moment Dorothy looked up, she was met with Jimmy's solemnly cold eyes. She could not help but tremble.

Three strikes, and she would be out of the game. This was her last chance.

Chapter 766

The moment she fell into the water, Olivia felt the suffocating feeling once again.

How familiar yet painful.

Anger and explanations were useless against Dorothy's act.

The only thing one could do was to continue the play and act better. The show must go on.

"Phoebe? Wake up!"

Suddenly, she noticed that someone jumped into the pool and carried her out of the water while shouting her name.

The name that represented her resurrection.

'Where am I now? Who's calling my name?'

"Phoebe?"

The man was patting her face while calling her name, trying to wake her up.

'This feels so familiar.'

Suddenly, she remembered what happened by the beach four years ago.

She fell into the ocean with Dorothy, and she was wrapped around in suffocation and fear. However, she was unwilling to die and she kept on swimming and crawling upwards... until her eyes met that icy cold gaze...

Out of nowhere, she opened her eyes and coughed a few times until she spat out all the water.

"Phoebe? Are you okay?"

She looked at the man that was carrying her. The familiar face carried a trace of concern that made her unfamiliar.

Thinking about the scene four years ago, she felt a trace of pain in her chest.

Seeing her not responding, John was a little anxious. "I'll bring you to the hospital."

"It's fine." Olivia looked away and glanced towards Dorothy in the crowd. "Dolly, why did you push me?"

Dorothy's eyes startled and she kept shaking her head. "I didn't. You're lying! I didn't push you, so why are you accusing me? Why?"

Seeing how she was panicking and in fear yet unwilling, Olivia smirked.

'So this is how it feels to be the winner.'

This feeling was addictive. She wanted to see Dorothy being more afraid and desperate.

At that moment, Ken pushed Zac over. "What happened? Pheebs, why are you drenched?"

Olivia saw Zac and immediately pushed John away and threw herself into Zac's arms while crying. "Zac, I am so scared, why won't the Quinton family accept me..."

"Phoebe James, you're lying! Stop accusing me!"

Zac hugged her and comforted her gently. "Don't worry. I am here, so no one can bully you."

That being said, he looked up at Dorothy. "Dorothy Jameson, my patience is limited."

"It's not me... Really... Zac, don't get deceived by her..."

Yet no matter how she explained, no one wanted to believe her.

"Is this not enough?"

Jimmy slapped Dorothy right across her face. "You are probably the only person who would dare to make her own wedding into a joke."

Dorothy covered her face. "You... How dare you hit me?"

"Don't think that you can act as you wish just because you are the young lady of the Jameson family. You will be one of the Quintons the moment you marry into the family, and your actions will damage our reputation!"

Jimmy said coldly, "This slap is considered a gentle punishment. Fabian can't control you, so he needs to be punished as well. I shall take back the equity that was given to you two before this!"

Fabian just got to the scene, and he panicked when he heard that Jimmy wanted to retrieve the equity.

"Father, what's wrong? Why are you taking back the equity?"

Jimmy slapped Fabian. "B*stard! Where have you been? Shouldn't you be with your bride? Now that your wife has caused so much trouble, should I punish the victim instead of you?"

After saying that, Jimmy glared at both of them ruthlessly and turned towards Zac and Olivia. "Zac, comfort Phoebe nicely, and I will serve her justice in this matter."

Olivia sniffed, stood up, and looked at them with slightly swollen eyes while shaking her head. "Father, I don't need justice. I won't blame Fabian and Dolly for this. I just hope that this will not happen again and that you all can treat Zac better."

Jimmy could do nothing else in front of the public.

Chapter 767

Jimmy secretly clenched his fist and sighed. "Phoebe, I know that you were wronged today. Let's do it this way. You may go back and think of a request. I will fulfill it as best I can to compensate you."

"Father..." Olivia bit her lips. "Does that mean you will promise me anything?"

"Yes. Even if it's the moon in the sky, I will think of a way, okay?"

Olivia knew that Jimmy was just playing it cool.

It was obvious that he was saying all these words to comfort the people and prevent the press from spreading rumors.

What she had experienced today could not be compensated by something intangible.

She wanted something solid, especially... something from Dorothy's hands.

"Father, I don't need to think, actually. I have had something in mind for quite sometime."

After saying that, Olivia pursed her lips. "Can you stop holding Zac back in the Quinton Group? Give him some power, will you?"

Hearing such, Zac pulled on her hand. "Pheeb, what are you talking about? Who's holding me back in the company?"

Olivia swung off his hand. "Dad gave Dolly and Fabian equity, but how about us? Every time I go to the office, I hear people talking about you behind your back. I don't want you to be in such a toxic environment. Do you understand me? Ever since the car crash, none of them take you seriously anymore. You are the department director on the books, but does anyone truly respect you?"

"Pheeb, don't be reckless. Dad knows what he's doing."

Fabian noticed that the situation was not right and immediately said, "Dad, I will definitely investigate whatever my sis-in-law said. If it's true, I shall fire those gossipers!"

"Exactly, Dad! Fabian will not allow those people to talk badly about Zac."

"Enough!"

Jimmy glared at the two. "Do you think your words are still persuasive after what you did today?"

In fact, Jimmy was aware about how the company employees treated Zac.

However, he never bothered with it because he did not care.

He wanted to kick Zac out of the group to begin with.

However, Fabian and Dorothy disappointed him too much today, so he had a new idea.

If Zac could advance in the company, he would be able to balance out Fabian, while preventing him and Dorothy from causing trouble for him. It was not a bad idea at all.

Besides, everyone was staring at them. If he continued to be biased, it would definitely turn into a big deal on the news.

Knowing this, Jimmy patted Zac's shoulder. "Zac, I was just waiting for you to do more before I proceeded to give you the company's equity as that would have been more convincing."

As he spoke, he smiled at Olivia. "But since Phoebe mentioned it, it's fine to do it earlier."

Immediately, he waved his hand to summon his assistant. After whispering a few things to him, he took out a document from his briefcase.

Jimmy passed the document to Zac. "Look, I had the documents ready long ago. I have transferred 5% equity to you, and you have the same amount as Fabian now."

Zac looked at the documents and then looked toward Jimmy gratefully. "Thank you, Dad, but... am afraid that I don't deserve this."

"Don't refuse. I have already promised Phoebe. How can I take back my word?"

"Thank you. I shall keep it, then."

"Alright. Bring Phoebe back now. Her clothes are drenched and she might catch a cold."

"Okay."

Olivia looked at Jimmy. "Thank you, Dad."

"Okay. Go back now."

Seeing them leaving, everyone present had an interesting expression.

Dorothy's face was beyond dark, and she was so tempted to tear them into pieces.

"She stole from me once again!"

Chapter 768

Outside the hotel.

John looked at Zac and Olivia in the car with a complicated expression and stopped Ken, who was about to enter the car.

"Ken, come here. Let's have a word."

Ken motioned for Zac to leave. He then walked to John and snatched away his cigarette.

'Take care of yourself. One less cigarette can buy you more time.'

John lowered his head and lit another cigarette with a carefree expression. "One's lifespan is destined by God. One cigarette won't change anything.'

Ken knew that it was useless to talk to him. "I'm actually happy that you and Zac managed to reconcile. I suppose Liv will be happy too."

"If it wasn't because she wanted this, I wouldn't be helping Zac."

"What a stubborn donkey. If you could speak in a better tone, you and Liv wouldn't have ended up like this."

John blew out a smoke ring. "She's drenched, but she won't go to the hospital. Take a good look at her later."

Ken took a glance at him. "Don't worry. I would've done it even if you hadn't mentioned it."

"You didn't tell her about me, right?'

"No, I'm not a big mouth. But listen to me. Don't drag this on. Don't be like Liv four years ago."

"I have my plans."

John put off the cigarette butt. "How's Zac's leg?"

Ken shook his head. "He did his physio, but there wasn't much effect. I suppose his spine was badly injured."

'Take good care of her.'

After saying that, he turned and walked towards his Maybach.

Ken followed behind and grabbed his arm. "Hey, don't make it sound like those are your last words, can you? What are you planning to do?"

John turned over, looked at him, and laughed mockingly. "Maybe I just wanted someone to accompany me for a smoke."

After saying that, he got into the car and left Ken behind.

Ken was speechless, but knowing that it was John, such behavior made sense.

After all, he was always like this, and he did not like to express himself to others.

In the car.

Zac looked at Olivia beside him and contemplated a few times about what to say. He finally spoke. "Liv, you were too reckless earlier."

However, Olivia was still immersed in the victory, so she smiled. "But we won, right?"

After saying that, she suddenly turned to him. "I never expected my acting to be that good. I managed to scare them."

Zac was slightly worried. "Liv, it was really dangerous for you to do that. You might fall into Dorothy's trap unknowingly, and the consequences will be hard to bear."

"Zac, don't worry. I've thought it through."

Zac was a little helpless. 'What kind of thoughts did you have?'

'You cannot be desperate while fighting Dorothy. You should take your time to toy with her.'

Olivia twitched her lips and smiled. "And the perfect revenge for her is not to kill her but slowly take away whatever she has bit by bit, turning her back to the old Dorothy Ellis."

She reached out to the car window and started tracing circles on it. "To her, staying alive with nothing is worse than being dead!"

Her tone was fairly light, and she was even smiling.

However, every word from her was powerful and chilly.

"Liv, you've changed so much."

Olivia retrieved her smile. "Zac, I used to avoid things back then, but I won't now. I will face all this with courage."

Immediately, she grabbed Zac's hand. "I never changed. I am just going back to who I used to be. Plus, Dorothy and I are sisters-in-law now. I can't make you worry, right?"

For some reason, Zac suddenly felt as if she did not need his protection anymore. He could not help but be worried and sad.

Chapter 769

Back in Elegance Gardens, Olivia had a hot bath and thought about many things from the past.

Including the scene of her falling into the swimming pool and getting saved by John.

She felt like she had forgotten many things about the past, especially all her emotions toward John back then.

However, at that moment, her heart ached for some reason. She finally realized that the man that she had known for the past twenty years was engraved into her bones and could not be forgotten that easily.

She was afraid.

Which was why she immediately pushed John away the moment she saw Zac.

It was to cover the fact that she was about to tear up.

The more she thought about it, the more guilty she felt toward Zac.

Thinking of this, she got up, wiped her body, and changed into another set of pajamas to go downstairs.

Not long after, she took two bowls of noodles and went to knock on the study room's door.

"Come in."

Olivia pushed the door open and placed the tray on the empty space of the table. "I didn't eat much earlier, so I cooked some noodles. I guessed you were hungry too, so I made you another bowl. Do you want some?"

Zac looked over and saw her docile look. He could not help but smile. "It's such a rare sight seeing you so docile. What's wrong?"

After saying that, she took one bowl of noodles and ate a huge bite. "It's really delicious. Have a seat."

Olivia sat obediently beside him and ate her noodles carefully.

"What is it?"

"I..." Olivia pursed her lips. "I am here to apologize."

"Apologize?"

"Yeah." She looked up at him and bit her lips. "I know I was a little out of it earlier in the car, and it sounded as if I threw you under the bus. I've thought about it for some time, and I feel bad, so... I am here to apologize."

Zac pointed at the bowl. "You're planning to apologize to me with a bowl of noodles?"

"Huh? Is it too cheap?"

Seeing how she looked, Zac had the idea to tease her.

"Everyone uses luxurious delicacies to apologize, but you're only using a bowl of noodles. What do you think?"

Olivia was stunned. She blinked her eyes at him for a long moment and did not know how to answer.

'I didn't think of that...'

Zac was afraid that she had taken him seriously, so he immediately patted her hand while laughing. "I am just messing with you. I'm not mad at you at all."

Olivia lowered her head and kept quiet. She did not seem to believe his words.

"I'm serious. Why would I be mad at you?" Zac sighed. "I know what you did today was more than just revenge. It was also for my sake. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been able to get the 5% equity, right?"

"But..."

Zac reached out to lift her chin to make her look at himself. "I am just a little worried that you might destroy yourself while fighting Dorothy, and I am scared..."

He shook his head helplessly as he spoke. "Maybe I am too useless now. I feel like you don't need my care and protection anymore. It feels like you are protecting me now, and I feel worthless to you."

Hearing this, Olivia froze and quickly shook her head. "No, I want myself to be brave and smarter because of our current situation, so we can fight through this together. Doesn't that sound about right?"

Zac lowered his head and looked at his leg while smiling wryly. "I seem to have become more sensitive after the crash, and I tend to overthink. I feel like I am not worthy enough for you."

"Zac, we are on the same boat, so why talk about worthiness? Plus, if it wasn't for you and John today, I wouldn't have been able to escape from the trouble, no?"

Hearing John's name, Zac felt a trace of pain in his heart. He knew what Olivia meant. They were allies and friends, just not...

Chapter 770

However, he knew that some things could not be forced, especially when he had nothing now. He adjusted his expression and smiled gently. "Hurry up and eat your noodles, or they'll taste bad."

"Alright."

Olivia lowered her head and stirred the noodles in her bowl. "The noodles really absorb the soup. Half of the bowl is gone in such a short time."

"Noodles are like this by nature, but it tastes better after being drenched in the soup."

Olivia felt that Zac was lying to her with his words, but she did not want to debate him, so she continued eating her noodles.

After all, she was starving.

After eating the noodles, the two chatted for a while, and she brought the empty bowls downstairs.

It was probably because she managed to take revenge on Dorothy that she was so excited she could not sleep.

'Since I can't sleep, I might as well go to the balcony to enjoy the wind.'

Not long after, her phone rang.

'Who's calling me at such a late hour?'

She did not look at the screen and picked up the call.

"Pheebs, do you remember me?"

Olivia was taken aback before she sat up on the chaise longue. "Xavier?" "Yeah, it's me." Xavier chuckled. "I never expected you to remember me. I was afraid that you had forgotten about me."

"Of course I remember."

"You don't have to be nervous. I got back to Murica long ago."

"You went back?"

Xavier smiled. "I came back not long after your wedding. I don't want you to hate me."

After saying that, he paused. "But I don't want you to forget me either, so I figured I'd call you and listen to your voice."

This caught Olivia by surprise, and she kept quiet because she had no idea how to answer.

Probably because he did not get a response from her, Xavier panicked. "Pheebs, are you still there? Am I disturbing your sleep?"

Sorry..."

"Nope."

"I saw the news from today. Are you okay?"

"I am fine."

"How I wish that it was me who was protecting you..."

He was afraid that Olivia might overthink, so he quickly added, "Oh, I think I drank too much and am blabbering. I'm sorry."

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine. Life is still the same, but..."

Xavier said in a stern manner, "I don't go to bars or lounges anymore. Most of my time is spent at work. Everyone jokes and says that I'm a workaholic now. I want to achieve more in a shorter time and show you that my abilities are beyond what you can imagine."

Olivia pursed her lips. "It's good to work, but you should rest enough too."

"I wanted to work with John, but he probably thought that my company was not competent enough, so he turned it down."

'I remember John or someone else mentioning this before.'

"Murica has many good companies. It's not necessary for you to work with John."

Suddenly, there was a crashing sound from the other end of the line, and then the sound of something hitting the ground.

"Xavier? Are you okay?"

After a moment, Xavier got up from the floor. "I'm fine. I just bumped into the tea table. It seems like I'm really tipsy now. I guess I'll go to bed and not disturb you."

After saying that, he hung up the call.

Hearing the beeping sound of the phone, Olivia shook her head helplessly.

'Is Xavier actually as complicated as we thought?

'I really have no idea.'

She never managed to see through anyone. She probably could not see through herself either.

Thinking of this, she could not help but laugh bitterly. 'The world is complicated. Why bother creating more trouble for myself?'

Looking at the starry night sky, she twitched her lips.

'Dorothy probably won't dare to do anything for a while. I can take this chance to visit Ian and Sam and relax.'