

## **G.H Hooked 771**

### Chapter 771

Two months passed peacefully.

During this time, Olivia often went to have meals with Ian and Sam, and their relationship improved.

Watching them grow up reminded her of Lyla.

Everyone seemed to be around her, but Lyla was not, making her feel a little sad deep down.

Fortunately, although Ian still put on his pride, he talked to her more and gradually accepted her.

The best thing was that the atelier was back on track. The assistant accepted more orders for her, making her feel comfortable as a designer again.

In a blink of an eye, autumn was around the corner. The fragrance of the osmanthus flowers was the best during this season, so Olivia brought the easel to the balcony. She planned to design while enjoying the scent of the osmanthus flowers. Her newfound inspiration filled her mind with ideas.

However, it had just rained, and the breeze was cold.

"Miss?"

Mrs. Simmons pushed open the door and noticed Olivia was working. She lowered her voice. "Miss, it's time."

Without waiting for Olivia's reply, she turned back and closed the room door.

Mrs. Simmons knew Olivia did not like being disturbed when working. She only had to remind Olivia about her schedule.

Half an hour later, she ran downstairs in a hurry. "Oh, no! I'm already half an hour late."

Mrs. Simmons handed her the lunch box she had prepared earlier and retrieved the coat on the hanger for Olivia. "Miss, don't worry. Mr. Quinton will understand even if you are half an hour late."

Olivia scratched her head and said, "I thought I could take another two minutes to work, but time passed faster than I expected."

Then, she took the lunch box and headed out.

Mrs. Simmons was afraid Olivia would speed to reach her destination faster. "Miss, you can call Mr. Quinton to tell him you will be late. Don't speed. It's dangerous."

Snapping out of her anxiousness, she responded, "Okay. Mrs. Simmons, please go inside the house. It's cold outside."

"Okay. I'll see you off first."

To be on the safe side, Olivia sent Zac a message.

[Zac, I left the house later than expected today. I'm heading there now. Please forgive me for being late.]

Soon, she got a reply from Zac. [No worries. Drive slowly.]

For these two months, she had brought lunch for Zac every afternoon. Part of the reason was that she wanted him to have his meals on time and that she wanted to support him.

She knew she could not help Zac, but she wanted to do something for him. If she did not, she felt she owned him so much.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the Quinton Group's building.

She parked the car and hurried inside with her lunch box in hand.

The elevator was on the ground floor. She was getting ready to enter when she ran head-on into someone.

As expected, enemies often crossed each other's paths.

It was the first time they had met since two months ago.

However, in public, especially in the Quinton Group's building, Dorothy did not dare to shout. She could only warn Olivia in a voice only she could hear when she passed by. "B\*tch, just you wait!"

Dorothy's words shattered the peace in Olivia's life, bringing her back to the chaos.

Olivia reached out her hand and grabbed Dorothy. Then, she smirked and said loudly, "Sister-in-law, since we bumped into each other, why aren't you greeting me? Is it because you still dislike me? Oh, is it because..."

"Sister-in-law!" Dorothy quickly stopped Olivia. "I was in a hurry, so I didn't see you. Sorry."

"We have not met each other for two months, yet you are still on guard."

"I'm sorry about what happened at the wedding. Dad had already punished me for it, and I realized my mistake. I hope you won't mind. After all..."

Dorothy gritted her teeth and said, "We are family!"

Olivia chuckled. "Of course. Dad expects you to conceive a grandchild for him."

Upon hearing this, Dorothy's expression changed, and she glared at Olivia. "Are you pregnant?"

If that b\*tch Phoebe was pregnant, Dorothy would really think about killing her!

Chapter 772

Olivia did not answer and just got into the elevator. However, Dorothy dragged her back out.

"Phoebe, don't try to snatch anything from me! I will never back away."

Olivia shrugged off Dorothy's grip and said, "Okay. I'll be waiting for you."

She went straight into the elevator after retorting.

Dorothy thought she was pregnant and would come up with something to hurt her.

This time, Olivia swore to think of a way to avenge her dead children.

Since Olivia was half an hour late, the Legal Department had gone out for lunch. Only Zac remained in the office.

Olivia entered with the lunch box. "Zac, are you hungry?"

Zac lifted his head and welcomed her with a smile. "Not really. I didn't move much."

"How's work?"

"Well, not bad. Everything is as usual. What were you doing at home? Designing?"

Olivia nodded and put the lunch box on the table. "Yes, I thought it would only take a few minutes. I didn't think it would take such a long time."

"You don't have to deliver the food yourself every day. You can ask Wilbur to deliver it for you if you're worried about me. It's cold now, so it's easy to catch a cold outside."

Olivia handed the cutlery over. "It's okay. I can't stay in my room every day, can I?"

That was indeed true. Zac could only smile and let her be.

Olivia was a light eater. She could get full after eating just a small portion of rice.

"Zac, I need to excuse myself and go to the bathroom."

"Okay. Be careful of the slippery floor."

"Okay."

Sometimes she felt that they were too polite and more like strangers than friends.

However, she did not know how to remove this sense of alienation. Thus, she shook her head and forgot about it. After all, it was not something serious.

Never did she expect she would bump into Elaine.

Olivia looked inside and saw no one else. Then, she said, "Elaine, don't you understand the situation even after two months?"

Since the wedding, Olivia had not looked for Elaine.

However, now was the right time to talk to her.

After all, it would be a waste not to use such a good pawn.

Since Dorothy married Fabian, she switched all the female assistants working for Fabian to work for her people and even restricted female staff from reporting their jobs to Fabian alone.

Such instructions undoubtedly decreased the opportunity for Elaine to approach Fabian.

According to Zac, Fabian had been going to business dinners with Dorothy and headed home right on time after work for the last two months.

Thus, Olivia figured that Elaine had not seen Fabian for two months.

"What do you mean?" Elaine was startled for a moment, pretending not to understand.

"I didn't expect you to give up so easily, Ms. Simpson." Olivia smiled as she spoke and touched up her makeup.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

Elaine was about to leave, but Olivia was not anxious. She glanced at Elaine and said calmly, "What if I could give you a chance to meet Fabian again?"

Elaine stopped when she heard that. "Why do you want to help me?"

Olivia put away her lipstick and smiled. "I told you before that I wanted you to help my husband. I don't want everyone to go against him.

"As for Fabian... you should know what happened at the wedding."

Then, she approached Elaine with her lips curled into a smile and said, "It's simple. Dorothy and I are enemies, and I don't like her. So, I want her to taste what it is like to lose. Are you satisfied with this answer?"

Elaine was satisfied indeed. She wished Dorothy was gone for good too.

However, she was only a mere staff and could never go against Dorothy, who was now Mrs. Quinton.

There was no doubt that Olivia's proposal attracted her attention. She turned around and looked at Olivia. "How are you going to help me?"

Chapter 773

Olivia retrieved a card from her bag and handed it to her. "Eight o'clock tonight, Time Bar, Room 216."

Elaine hesitated upon seeing this. She glanced at the card but did not take it.

'You already arranged everything beforehand?"

Olivia hooked her lips. "I don't do things without first preparing. Moreover, I want to show you my sincerity in cooperating."

Upon seeing Elaine's hesitation, Olivia retracted her hand and wanted to keep the card back in her handbag.

"Since you seem hesitant, let's not do this."

Elaine snatched the card and looked at her. "No. I want to go."

Satisfied with her reaction, Olivia nodded. "Okay. Remember, it's eight o'clock, Room 216. Don't go to the wrong room."

Then, Olivia left the toilet.

However, Elaine called out to her from behind. "Phoebe, aren't you afraid that Fabian and I will work together and go against Zac?"

Olivia looked back at her. "Since I chose to help you, I should trust you. I don't believe you're that type of person. Are you?"

"I can't promise other things, but I assure you I will not hurt Zac."

'That's enough.'

Exiting the toilet, Olivia smirked.

Elaine was similar to Dorothy back then, but at the same time, nothing alike. She had the desire, but she was not mean enough.

If Olivia wanted Elaine to fight Dorothy, Olivia had to make her arrogant first. After Elaine enjoyed what status could bring her, she would fall into it and become more ruthless.

However, Olivia knew doing this meant she would be taking a risk.

Since she had lived until today, why would she fear taking more risks?



Back in the office, she said to Zac, 'Zac, do me a favor.'

Zac put away the lunch box and saw Olivia enter the office with a gloomy expression. He thought someone had bullied her and nodded. "Okay. Tell me."

"Do me a favor by promoting Elaine to be your deputy."

"Elaine?"

Zac recalled the wedding and seemed to understand Olivia's intention. ' You want to help Elaine?'

"Well, I'd like to avoid confronting Dorothy head-on."

"Okay. I know what to do."

Upon hearing Zac agreeing so readily, Olivia was startled. "Aren't you going to ask me anything else before agreeing just like that?"

Zac smiled and said, "As long as it won't hurt you, I will agree to your request. This is just a trivial matter."

"Be wary of her. You must read the important documents yourself."

"Rest assured. I understand."

Zac handed her the lunch box. "Go home early and have a good rest. You can design in the afternoon after resting well. I'll be back for dinner."

"Okay. I'll leave now, then."

“Okay.”

Olivia pondered as she left Quinton Group.

She could not understand why Dorothy was so cautious, guarding her man like a precious treasure.

No one could stop a man if he wanted to cheat.

Moreover, she and Fabian were not married for real. Restricting Fabian so much would only spark Fabian's displeasure, and it would not benefit her cooperation with him.

However, if it were not for Dorothy's excessive behavior, Olivia would not be able to deceive Fabian. She shook her head and sneered at the thought.

Sometimes, she felt that Dorothy and John were the same. They both were possessive.

Olivia stepped on the brakes at a traffic light and opened the window to get some air. Looking around, she saw Dorothy and Mr. Clarins at the coffee shop.

The two seemed intimate. Dorothy was smiling as she patted Mr. Clarins's hand. It made Olivia wonder what was going on.

She even guessed it might be to make up for the cooperation between the Clarins Group and the Quinton Group.

Chapter 774

Olivia planned to take a photo of it using her phone, but when she reached into her bag to get her phone, the car behind her honked, urging her to move before she could even find it.

She looked up and saw that the traffic light had turned green.

It happened to be an intersection, so she had to give up taking the photo and continue driving to avoid causing a traffic jam. Once she returned to Elegance Gardens, she dialed Fred's number.

Once she returned to Elegance Gardens, she dialed Fred's number.

"Is everything ready?"

"Liv, everything is ready. Do you have a laptop with you right now? You can test it first."

"Yes. Please wait for me."

With that, Olivia returned to the room to get her computer. "I've opened it."

"Okay. I'll control it remotely."

After a while, live footage appeared on Olivia's screen. It was a video of the interior of Room 216 in Time Bar.

"Liv, it's done. All you have to do is wait for them to arrive at eight tonight."

Olivia smiled. "Do you think I want to watch the live footage?"

Something struck Fred, and he said, "It's better not to watch the live footage, but don't worry. The surveillance footage will be automatically uploaded to the cloud drive and encrypted. No one can break

through the codes, and it won't go missing."

"Okay. That's good to know."

Olivia did not intend to record Room 216 but did it as a backup to use against Elaine.

It was to prevent Elaine from changing her mind and hurting Zac or her.

With that video in her hand, she could keep control of Elaine. At the same time, Fabian would also be under her control.

"Liv."

Fred suddenly spoke up. "Lyla misses you very much. Although she doesn't mention it, she will call out to you in her dreams. Do you want to visit her when you have the time?"

Thinking of Lyla made Olivia feel helpless and sad.

She missed her a lot, but she could not leave now.

It was a critical time in her 'war' with Dorothy. Dorothy would notice immediately if she headed abroad at a time like this.

If Dorothy discovered Lyla's presence, her life would be at risk.

The only thing Olivia could do now was to ensure that Lyla was safe.

Olivia shook her head and forced herself to reject him. "No, Fred. You know my situation, don't you?"

Fred remained silent.

He knew. However, he was from a family that lacked parental love. Otherwise, he would not have cherished his sister more than his life.

Seeing Lyla missing her mother so much made Fred want to relent, but he said nothing anymore about it.

"By the way, two months ago, Zac told me that there was information about Rainie. However, there has been no new progress on the matter up until now. What have you found out so far?"

"Oh, speaking of that." Fred paused and continued in his deep voice. "Liv, something doesn't feel right."

'What do you mean?'

"It seemed like we've been missing something for years. I'd been thinking about it a lot lately and finally figured it out."

Stunned, Olivia frowned and asked, "What is it?"

"Liv, it's impossible for the Jameson family to protect Rainie like this. Not even Dorothy would do that."

Fred paused before he continued. "For Dorothy, Rainie's existence is like a time bomb. It will expose everything she did. She's the last person to want Rainie to remain alive. I don't think she would keep moving Rainie around so we wouldn't find her.

"The Jameson family is even more unlikely. So, I summarized a list of the people in Ocean City who have the ability and motive to do it. Only John, Zac, and Ken could do it.

"Do you think any of the three of them would do that, Liv?"

Olivia clenched her fist upon hearing that.

Of the three, the only one she doubted was John.

If Ken knew Rainie, he would have discovered the secret that year. He would not have waited for four years.

Zac was also the same. He would not have kept it a secret from her for three years.

"But Liv, it is also possible that this has nothing to do with anyone in Ocean City. I have investigated for four years. I found out the Jameson family's status grew because of some funding provided by a mysterious man. This might have something to do with that person."

Chapter 775

The mysterious man? John?

Maybe it was someone else?

Since Olivia met John again after years, she could not recall any time he had mentioned Rainie.

It made her wonder how much he knew.

"Liv?"

Fred spoke again when he got no response. "Liv, please rest assured. I'll continue to investigate this matter. We cannot let it go so easily, as it involves Zyla's death. I'm sure there is a big secret behind Rainie's strange transfer."

Olivia snapped out of her thoughts and nodded. "Okay. Let the video play. We can watch them later on at night."

"No problem."

After hanging up the call, Olivia sighed.

Four years. Who could keep Rainie hidden from them for four years?

The strangest part was that if these people could hide Rainie, why could they still trace some information about her?

Did they reveal the information on purpose?

Who could it be?

After thinking about it, she dialed John's number.

When she called, John was in the middle of a meeting. He planned to turn off his phone, but his expression changed when he saw the caller ID.

"Go on with what you're presenting. I need to answer a call."

Then, he picked up the call as he hid his emotions.

"John, do you have time to talk?"

'Yes. Continue."

Days had passed, and John thought Olivia would not call him. It was surprising and delightful to receive a call from her.

However, he was afraid Olivia would feel uncomfortable if he sounded enthusiastic. Thus, he was careful when speaking to her.

'There are two things I want to ask you. First, do you have any information about Rainie?"

"No. I investigated but found nothing."

Olivia was still suspicious. "Did you not find anything, or is it you who keeps hiding her?"

John was shocked and almost blurted out her nickname, but then he looked up and saw that he was still in the conference room.

Thus, he swallowed his words.

The executives at the meeting noticed the president talking carefully on the phone. They began to speculate that the president's wife was on the other end of the line.

It was just that they had not heard about John dating anyone in these four years.

As they were wondering who it could be, John stood up and glared at them coldly before ordering Wes, "You take charge of the meeting."

"Yes, sir."

In his office, John said, "Liv, do you suspect me?"

Olivia did not bother to beat around the bush either. "Yes. I doubt you."

"I'd never do that."

"John, prove it if you want me to trust you."

He could not understand why Olivia did not trust him. She would always be the first one to suspect him whenever anything happened.



It felt terrible, like a knife stabbing his heart, both numbing and painful.

"How do you want me to prove it?"

"I don't know. There are so many unknowns in this matter, so I have no choice but to suspect you," said Olivia, pressing her lips together.

"It's not me. I haven't met Rainie, but I promise I'll help you look for her, okay?"

Olivia still trusted John a little upon hearing John's response, but she diverted the topic. "Did the Clarins Group ask to cooperate with your company?"

"Yes."

"Did you agree?"

John immediately realized why Olivia asked that. "Liv, is the Quinton Group trying to compensate and cooperate with the Clarins Group?"

"I believe so."

"What do you need me to do?"

Olivia was startled and bit her lips. "I want you to agree, but don't sign the contract immediately. Put the Clarins Group in an uncertain situation."

Only with that would Mr. Clarins and Dorothy still contact each other.

Dorothy was someone with no line in the sand. Olivia wanted to know what else Dorothy would do for the Quinton Group and the status she wanted.

## Chapter 776

At eight o'clock in the evening, Elaine arrived at the Time Bar on time and entered Room 216.

Five minutes later, Fabian came in from the outside.

At first, they just sat on the couch and talked. However, as they drank more of the wine, they sat closer and embraced each other.

Olivia had no interest in watching what happened next. She closed her laptop and went to the balcony.

The nights in autumn were colder than the days, but the scent of the osmanthus calmed her mind.

Olivia looked up at the night sky. She closed her eyes and prayed silently, hoping everything would end soon and she could bring

Lyla back to her side.

Two days later, Olivia happened to see Dorothy bumping into

Elaine in the elevator when she was bringing lunch to work for Zac.

Maybe it was because her position was higher or because she and

Fabian were closer now, but Elaine was not as afraid as before when she faced Dorothy. Instead, she seemed arrogant when looking at Dorothy, as if she was challenging her.

Dorothy, of course, could not stand such a stare. Thus, they confronted each other.

Looking at two people arguing, Olivia was somewhat pleased.

Since Dorothy loved being a mistress, she would have to be prepared to face other mistresses like her.

It made Olivia wonder if this could be considered karma.

With that in mind, Olivia shook her head and approached them. "Sister-in-law, Elaine, stop quarreling here. This is the lobby. Many people are watching."

Dorothy turned around and glared at her. "It's none of your business."

Olivia lifted her eyebrows and pointed at the elevator. "It's none of my business, but you're blocking my way."

"Of all the elevators, do you have to take this one?" Dorothy retorted.

"Sister-in-law, why are you throwing a tantrum at me? The other elevators don't go to the odd-numbered floors. You know that, don't you?"

"Fine! You win."

With that, Dorothy walked out of the elevator.

After walking a few steps away, she turned around as if something had struck her mind. Then, she yanked Olivia out of the elevator. "Phoebe, did you instigate that b\*tch to go against me?"

Olivia looked puzzled and asked, "What do you mean?"

“Stop pretending. You two look like you know each other!”

“What do you mean?” Olivia glanced into the elevator. “She’s from the Legal Department. Of course I know her. Why do you have to ask me such a strange question? Sister-in-law, you are too sensitive. I’m not like you.”

Then, she broke her arm free from Dorothy’s grip and said, “I’m in a hurry to deliver food to Zac. Don’t get in the way.”

Olivia got into the elevator, ignoring Dorothy’s displeased expression.

Elaine was also in the elevator and greeted when she saw Olivia. “Mrs. Quinton, thank you.”

“Know your limits. She is not someone you can mess with.” Olivia said that and headed out of the elevator when the door opened on her floor.

Dorothy was sensitive and suspicious. She did not want Dorothy to know what happened between Fabian and Elaine so soon. Above all, she did not want Dorothy to know this had something to do with her.

When she was at Zac’s office, it was empty. His secretary told her Zac was having a meeting on the top floor. He would probably return soon, so the secretary asked her to wait for him.

Olivia nodded and sat down on the sofa to wait.

Just as she sat, her phone beeped, and she saw a message popping on her screen.

[I’ve arrived in Ocean City. Do you want to meet?]

Startled, Olivia wondered, ‘Mr. M is in Ocean City?’

'Will we meet for real this time?'

The last time they had dinner, she did not even get the chance to see him in person.

[Okay.]

[5.00 p.m., Jasmine International Hotel, Room 3346. I'll be waiting for you there.]

'At the hotel?' Olivia thought.

She frowned and wondered why Mr. M always chose to arrange their meetings at a hotel.

Chapter 777

Despite being doubtful, Olivia decided to meet him.

When Zac returned, she told him about meeting Mr. M and told him to rest assured about it.

Zac's forehead puckered, and he looked at Olivia, worried. "Liv, although he's helped you countless times, do you think this might be a trap since he refuses to show himself even after arranging to Meet you so many times?"

Olivia served Zac the food and said, "I don't think so. Actually, I've met him before in person. It's just that I didn't see his face."

"I'm just worried about your safety."

Zac took her hand and pulled her in his direction. "Liv, I'm worried about you. You know we still have unknown enemies. I'm worried he's an enemy in disguise."

“I understand your concern, but trust me. It will be fine. If you’re worried, you ask Wilbur to come with me.”

Zac knew Olivia would not listen to him if he said something like that without any evidence. Thus, he could only agree helplessly.

“Okay. Wilbur will send you there.”

Then, he took a bracelet from a nearby drawer and put it on her wrist. “It has a locator in it. If something happens to you, click this button, and I’ll send someone to help you immediately.”

“Okay. Don’t worry. Nothing will happen.”

She refused to believe Mr. M could be bad despite being a little weird.

At five o’clock in the evening, Olivia arrived at Jasmine International Hotel.

Not wanting to be rude, Olivia asked Wilbur to wait for her in the lobby.

“Mrs. Quinton, Mr. Quinton asked me to accompany you upstairs just in case...”

“Wilbur,” Olivia pursed her lips. “I have a locator on me. If you noticed I’ve been out for long and I’m in a weird location, you could find me right away with this, right?”

Wilbur nodded. “of course.”

“Well then, I have faith in your abilities and Mr. M. It’s decided, then. Wait for me here.”

With that, Olivia walked into the lobby of the hotel.

Suddenly, she caught a glimpse of a familiar figure entering the elevator.

However, before she could take a closer look, someone stopped her.

“Ms. James.”

Olivia looked at the person speaking. It was someone she was familiar with.

She smiled and stopped. “Wade, did Mr. M ask you to take me upstairs?”

Wade nodded. “Yes. Please follow me.”

“Is he waiting for me upstairs?”

Wade did not give her an answer. Instead, he said, “You will know when you get there.”

Olivia silently followed Wade into the elevator and headed to Room 3346. Wade opened the room door and gestured for Olivia to enter politely. “Ms. James, please come in.”

As she walked in, she looked around and saw no one.

When she was in the room, Wade closed the door and said, “Ms. James. Mr. M is in Ocean City, but he will not meet you in person today.”

The same thing had happened again.

Olivia was a little pissed off and asked, “What is Mr. M trying to do? Why is he always lying about wanting to meet me but never actually meeting me?”

Wade did not answer and headed straight to the table aside. Then, he turned on the laptop.

“Ms. James, this is a gift from Mr. M for your second meeting with him.”

Olivia’s brows furrowed as she wondered what that was.

When she approached a look, her pupils quivered in shock. “What... is this?”

“The surveillance camera installed in Dorothy and Zyler’s room.”

The camera was focused on the bed. Zyler was lying on it, and Dorothy was sitting on his waist. Her shoulder was exposed, and she unbuttoned Zyler’s shirt quickly and skillfully.

“Mr. Clarins, I won’t sleep with you anymore if you refuse to agree.”

Mr. Clarins grabbed Dorothy’s waist and pecked her lips. “Don’t be so heartless. We have been getting along well. Are you really going to leave me?”

Olivia stared at the scene with mixed feelings.

Zyler Clarins, the man who was famous for loving his wife so much, was having an affair with Dorothy. People like them would do anything for what they wanted.

Chapter 778

Olivia could not understand what Mr. M intended to do. She lifted her head and looked at Wade.

"What does Mr. M intend to do by giving me this?"



"Mr. M knew Dorothy was mean to you and decided to help you teach her a lesson. What you want to do with this video depends on you, but Mr. M will protect you no matter what you do. He will never let Dorothy or Zylar know this has something to do with you, and no one can hurt you because of it."

Olivia was flustered to hear that. Mr. M always gave her a sense of security.

Then, the video and its sound became more explicit. She could not stand it, so she pressed the mute key and headed to the balcony, pondering what to do with it.

She had no idea why she had to watch videos like this. It was simply... indescribable.

Fabian and Dorothy were in a fake marriage, but they were very alike.

A womanizing man and a b\*tch...

Just when Olivia was in a dilemma, her phone rang.

"Phoebe, I'm Kate."

Kate?

Olivia frowned and asked, "Why did you call me?"

"I came to warn you that Dorothy is up to no good. She wanted to get someone to kidnap you and destroy your face."

"Why would you be so kind as to tell me this? Aren't you on her side?"

"When was I ever on her side? I can't do something against the law like this."

Then, Kate paused and said coldly, "Moreover, you are my brother's friend. My brother would seek revenge for you if something happened to you. I don't want to get him involved in this."

"You should have stayed away from her sooner," said Olivia.

Kate's patience wore off. "Phoebe, I have told you what I know. It depends on you whenever you want to believe it."

Then, she hung up.

Listening to the beep on the other end of the call, Olivia pursed her lips.

In fact, she did believe Kate.

She knew who Dorothy was and what Dorothy would do.

Moreover, Dorothy had done nothing for two months to change Jimmy's impression of her. She even used herself as a trading card to get the

Clarins Group's cooperation. Her patience had reached the limit for Dorothy, and it was time for her to act.

With that in mind, Olivia squinted her eyes and walked back into the room.

"Wade, can we livestream this?"

"Livestream?"

Shocked, Wade pointed to the screen. "Put this on a livestream?"

Olivia nodded. "Create an account and play this live."

"No problem. Do I need mosaic them?"

"It will be fine as long as it can pass the website's review system. As for their faces..." Olivia's slender fingers tapped the computer. "There is no need to mosaic their faces, of course."

This video could not shatter Dorothy's reputation if her face was not in the video. She had to admit she was looking forward to seeing Dorothy's face when she saw this. It would be interesting.

Wade did not expect Olivia to do such a thing. He was surprised. However, he was only momentarily startled before carrying out the order.

A few minutes later, he pointed to the live broadcast. "Ms. James, it's done. Are you satisfied?"

Olivia looked at Dorothy, trying her best to please Zyler in the live broadcast, and watched the views rising. She nodded expressionlessly. "Okay. Make sure she is on the trending search."

"No problem."

Olivia was not interested in watching Dorothy and Mr. Clarins on the live broadcast. So, she said, "If Mr. M is not coming, can you please help me with the rest of the issue at hand?"

Wade nodded. "Rest assured. I'll erase all traces of you knowing about this."

"Thank you."

Mr. M was indeed meticulous and provided her with the best service experience. She really admired him.

However, it made her curiosity bloom. She wondered who Mr. M was.

Why did he keep helping her but not showing her his face? It was reasonable for her to wonder if he was someone she knew.

A tall figure stood before her as she was deep in her thoughts, halting her steps.

"Liv?"

Chapter 779

Olivia lifted her head upon hearing that voice and expressed her doubt.

"John? Why are you here?"

'To meet one of my clients."

"Okay."

Olivia decided to leave after asking that.

However, John stopped her and asked, "What about you? Why are you here?"

'To meet someone."

'Who? Are they a man or a woman?"

Being questioned by John made Olivia frown. "What does it have to do with you? Why are you asking so many questions?"

"I'm worried about you."

Olivia sneered upon seeing that man's expression. "Is the Freeman Group out of business now? Why are you so free?"

Where was he when she wanted him to care and worry?

Now, she did not need him anymore, yet here he was, showing concern. It was ridiculous.

Noticing Olivia's intention to leave, John grabbed her wrist and asked, "Are you free? Do you want to have dinner?"

Without waiting for Olivia to answer, he suggested, "Why don't we go and have some meat? Maybe pork chop or grilled ribs? They are your favorite."

Olivia did not answer. He continued. "What would you like to eat? Western food or Eastern food? Choose what you feel like eating."

Finally, Olivia could bear it no more. She shoved off his grip and snapped. "John, who are you to me now? Do you think it's appropriate for you to grab me and pester me in public?"

John glanced at her. Without saying another word, he carried her and threw her into the Maybach.

Olivia struggled with all her might and clutched his hair. "John, let go of me! Stop doing this!"

She had just given Dorothy a fatal blow and did not want to see herself on the trending page alongside Dorothy's scandal.

John grabbed her hand and said, "I want to have dinner with you. Is that too much?"

Olivia shot him a hateful stare. "Yes. It is!"

Before, John would have flared up upon hearing that. However, now he had learned how to restrain his emotions, especially when he was with her.

Thus, all he did was slam the door shut and order the driver. "Go to the usual place."

Then, he raised the divider as he loosened his tie in frustration. He looked at her. "Liv, Rainie is not with me."

Olivia shrunk into a ball in the corner of the seat. Tears had welled up in her eyes. She looked just like a wounded deer, making John's heart skip a beat.

He stopped looking at her and reached out to touch her head, but Olivia dodged.

"Liv," He touched her gently on the head and said softly, "I'm sorry. Did I frighten you by being a little hasty?"

"I've also been looking for Rainie for four years but haven't found any trace of her. I suspect someone purposely hid her and didn't plan to let us see her.

"I don't have the proof you want. How else can I prove myself innocent?"

Olivia stared at him without saying a word.

"Liv," John looked at her helplessly. "What do you want me to do, huh?"

"Send me back!"

John was disappointed and sighed. Then, he asked again in a pleading manner, "Liv, can you have dinner alone with me for once, please?"

It was not because of the dinner that Olivia was mad. She was annoyed by his domineering way of asking her out.

He would forcefully take her away whenever he wanted, never respecting her opinion.

"John, you are too domineering!"

It made John frown, and an indescribable feeling of sadness struck him.

He leaned back on the chair for a moment and pulled off his tie. Laughing at himself, he said, "I am domineering. I have always been domineering when it comes to you!"

Then, he pinned Olivia against the seat as he leaned against her. "Liv, I have changed a lot for you.

"I can now watch my best friend marry the woman I love without showing my temper. I could even bear it when you guys moved into the same house and I had to watch you two acting like a couple..."

Chapter 780

"I just want to have a meal with you, yet you say I'm domineering."

John lifted Olivia's chin and scoffed self-deprecatingly as he asked, "Is my request that difficult to fulfill?"

"John, I'm not your trophy. Who I marry, who I live with, who I meet, and who I sleep with is none of your business, right?"

His words did not touch Olivia. Instead, she sneered. "Four years ago, I gave you many chances. As long as you believed me, I would have let bygones be bygones.

"What about you? What did you do? You think you're being kind to me, and now you think you're being nice to me, but are you?"

"I told you, John, you will never learn the meaning of the word 'respect'!"

"Olivia!"

John growled her name. "Don't make me force myself on you now!"

"If you force yourself on me, I swear I will never talk to you for the rest of my life. Don't even dream about ever meeting Lyla either."

Olivia gritted her teeth, showing no sign of fear.

John chuckled upon hearing this. "Liv, I lost."

Then, he leaned on her shoulder and spoke hoarsely. "Liv, please let me lean against your shoulder for a while, okay? Only for a while..."

As John's familiar scent assailed her nostril, she closed her eyes and sighed.

She had reminded herself not to have anything to do with John, but fate had always blindly brought them together.

No matter how hard she tried to hide, she kept bumping into him.

It made her wonder if it was her fate to be entangled with this man!

No! She sincerely wanted to stay away from this man for the rest of her life.

After a while, she suddenly said, "John, why don't you get married again?"



The man leaning on her shoulder shuddered. "Why?"

"So you won't bother me anymore."

"Liv, you can't push me away."

"You said you'd let me go. Why did you go back on your word?"

John parted away from Olivia and looked affectionately at Olivia as he touched her face.

"Liv, I never said I'd give up on you, and I never will."

Olivia opened her eyes, and they met his. She could never guess John's thoughts.

Sometimes, she even thought it would be easier to deal with him if he was as predictable as Dorothy.

However, she felt like she would never be able to see through his thoughts, even in twenty years' time.

"John," Olivia pointed at her chest and clenched her teeth as she said, "even if you never wanted me and our baby to die and have nothing to do with Zyla's death, you still slept with Dorothy. That disgusts

me, and I can never accept this."

John frowned. "I told you I never slept with her."

"You said you weren't sure. You said you were drunk..."

"Later, I went to check on this matter. That night, I did not sleep with her. It was Wes who went back to my room. Dorothy entered the room that morning, and nothing could have happened between us.

'When I woke up, she was lying next to me. I didn't even touch her.'

Olivia did not know why she cared so much and had to keep thinking about this.

Maybe she thought it would make her feel better if John never slept with Dorothy.

After all, Dorothy was dirty, and John, who had slept with her, would be even dirtier.

John knew Olivia was still unconvinced when he looked into her eyes.

He hung his head. "Liv, why won't you believe what I say?"

Olivia stared at him and sneered. "Do you want to know why?"

"Yes."

"It's karma."