

## **G.H Hooked 781**

### Chapter 781

John could not refute that. He did believe in karma.

"Well, you're right," He admitted in his hoarse voice with a wry smile.

Not knowing what he wanted to do, Olivia pushed him on the chest and asked, "John, how does it feel being doubted?"

"Heh!"

John let go of her and leaned against the backrest again. With his eyes closed, he remained silent for a few seconds before speaking, "Liv, if you are trying to get revenge on me, I can tell you that you have succeeded."

He clutched his chest. "Here, it hurts and burns."

Then, he looked at her. "That's why I can't give up or forget everything."

Still huddled in the corner, Olivia looked at him quietly and emotionlessly.

It was like what he was saying had nothing to do with her. Her indifferent attitude broke John's heart.

"Revenge..." Olivia sneered. "Yes, I want to get revenge on you. Stabbing you with that knife four years ago did not relieve my anger and hatred.

"However, if you think I'm trying to get back at you by not trusting you, you're wrong."

She pursed her lips. "I don't believe you, not because you didn't believe me, but because what you did destroyed my trust in you."

She was referring to when he protected Dorothy and hurt her.

"Actually, I've always been curious. You said Dorothy was your rescuer, so you trusted her unconditionally.

"Do you believe someone like Dorothy would sacrifice herself by donating a kidney for you?" After all, Dorothy did not love John at all.

Dorothy approached John to get revenge on her. She had gone through all the trouble to snatch away everything Olivia had. Therefore, Dorothy stopped pestering John after Olivia died.

For Dorothy, the most important person in her life was herself. She loved herself the most. She was selfish and would only think about herself.

That was why Olivia felt like it was ironic. It was not because Dorothy set the trap but because John believed her.

Getting no response from John, Olivia questioned him again. "If I were to kill Dorothy, would you still protect her?"

The car fell into dead silence. Only the sound of two people's faint breaths could be heard, and the atmosphere was tense.

Finally, John said, "No."

Stunned, Olivia continued questioning him. "Didn't you say you wanted to protect her and I shouldn't kill her?"

"Liv." John looked into her eyes. "You are the one I want to protect now."

"You are not answering the question."

John sighed and observed Olivia, wanting to say something but eventually decided not to.

'Liv, I know everything"

He knew everything.

However, he did not want to talk about it.

Sometimes he liked it better when she blamed him for everything.

Complaining and being meant she was unwilling to let go of it deep down inside.

"Liv, I will give you an answer you will be satisfied with if you have this meal with me."

Olivia's brows furrowed. She could not understand why it sounded like he was bestowing her an honor from how he invited her.

Wanting to refuse, Olivia looked out of the window. However, she noticed they were now in the middle of the woods, and she could not even run away.

At the same time, her stomach growled. Feeling helpless, she glared at John coldly and looked away, not wanting to say another word.

She did not resist, and John took it as agreement. Overjoyed, he curled his lips.

It was a high-end restaurant, and the interior was decorated in an Eastern style. Nothing else was special about it.

Olivia followed John to the private room. When the waiter left, John suddenly took her to the window.

"Look."

Olivia was puzzled. "Look at what?"

Then, she looked in the direction John pointed and asked in surprise, "Why are they here?"

Chapter 782

"Did you know? Is that why you brought me here on purpose?" Olivia turned around and asked John.

"What do you think?"

"John, I don't like to guess."

John chuckled and did not answer her. He went back to the table and poured her a glass of tea. "You must be thirsty. Have a cup of tea."

Olivia did not think much. She took it and drank it all.

Suddenly, she frowned and sniffed the scent in the cup. "What is this? This doesn't taste like tea."

"It's tea, but pure fruit tea."

Olivia was not in the mood to argue with him. She put the cup aside and asked coldly, "Did you bring me here just to have dinner with me?"

John looked at her. "Liv, why is it so hard for me to have dinner with you alone?"

"You know why."

"Aren't you curious why they were seen together?"

Olivia came back to her senses and looked at the room opposite through the window. "Can't they see us through their window?"

"No."

After a while, she saw Jimmy leaning forward and whispering something to Aaron. Then, he waved his hand at the person inside and left the room.

Olivia wondered who the person hidden from her view was.

"Hasn't Aaron been working for Dorothy? Why is he now with Jimmy?"

John stood behind her as his hand supported his body by holding onto the wall. He was so near her that his chest was close to her back.

"Dorothy had no status and power. Isn't it normal for him to work for those who can benefit him more?"

When she learned Aaron worked in the Quinton Group, she was worried about this too.

"Aaron majored in design, but the Quinton Group doesn't sell jewelry. Why did he choose to work there then?"

"In these four years, Aaron studied business administration. He has had a busy life."

Olivia scoffed. "I thought you were going to kill him, yet you gave him a chance to finish his studies." Cpe  
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John glanced at Olivia. "Are you mocking me?"

"You can interpret it however you want."

He knew what Olivia was thinking, but he did not explain.

Anyway, Olivia was not going to believe him.

After a while, the person finally stood up and walked out onto the terrace, allowing Olivia to see who they were.

Olivia never expected it to be her.

John knew what Olivia saw shocked her, so he explained. "Although the Clarins Group is now named after the Clarins family, it was once a company given to Mrs. Clarins from her parents as her betrothal gift when she married Zylar."

As if afraid Olivia would not understand, he added. "Just like what the Quinton family did."

Olivia understood, but she remained silent because she was shocked.

She had seen Zylar and Dorothy having an affair...

It made her wonder. 'Haven't rumors been spreading that the Clarins couple is loving and loyal to each other?'

"Since the wedding two months ago, Mr. Clarins and Mrs. Clarins's relationship fell apart. Zylar said he did not mind, but he did.

He started having affairs with other women. Mrs. Clarins knew about it but chose to ignore it. She planned on silent revenge."

Olivia was stunned and looked at John. "Do you mean that the Clarins Group is now under Mrs. Clarins's name?"

"Yes."

"Who did you talk to about the cooperation?"

John looked at her fondly and chuckled. "Why don't you guess?"

Olivia's forehead puckered. She hated guessing, especially when it was about John.

"I don't want to guess."

Realizing he had pissed Olivia off, John stopped teasing her and quickly explained to Olivia. "I talked to Mrs. Clarins, but I asked Wes to contact Zylar too."

Is Jimmy trying to get Aaron to win Mrs. Clarins's heart?

John nodded. 'Yes. Cartridges Just as the two of them spoke, Aaron had already approached Mrs. Clarins with a wine glass in one hand and another hand on Greate More. a Mrs. Clarins's waist. It was mind-blowing for Olivia to watch. ee a

What was wrong with those couples?

Suddenly, a girl rushed in. Aaron's face turned pale. The girl scolded him." Aaron, you are shameless!"

Chapter 783

Before Aaron could react, the girl had already taken a wine glass from somewhere and splashed the wine in it onto his face. However, it seemed like that was not enough to dissipate her anger. She grabbed the wine bottle and smashed it on the table.

Then, she pointed to Aaron using the shattered end of the wine bottle.

"Aaron, how dare you cheat on me with an old woman? I'm going to kill you!"

Aaron protected Mrs. Clarins behind him and glared at the girl coldly as he shouted, "Yvette, put down the bottle!"

"No! Why should I put it down?"

New account types new fundina With tears in her eyes, the girl shouted, "Aaron, I have paid your tuition fees for the past four years. How could you do this to methods - Same me?"

"I don't expect you to be rich. All I want is for you to be loyal to our relationship. Can't you even do that?"

"Before this, you were obsessed with a dead woman. Now you're protecting this old woman! Aaron, my hatred for you will not stop unless I kill you with my own hands!"

With that, she pounced on him.

He was afraid and wanted to hide, but he could not show his cowardly side before Mrs. Clarins.

However, the girl could not kill Aaron. When she was near them, she suddenly changed her direction and stabbed the broken Same wine bottle at Mrs. Clarins.

Now Aaron blocked in front of Mrs. Clarins and grabbed the girl's wrist.

However, it was too late. She still stabbed Aaron.

Blood stained his white shirt and bloomed like a flower.

Dumbfounded, the girl froze and threw the wine bottle. Her hand was shaking as she looked at Aaron in disbelief.

Aaron's mind grew hazy, and his legs turned to jelly, making him slide and fall to the ground.

The girl quickly embraced him and fell to the ground with him. She wailed, "Aaron, stop scaring me... Why are you so silly? Why?"

Mrs. Clarins watched the girl wailing as she took out her phone with her hands trembling. After calling the ambulance, she prepared to leave.

"Stop there, old woman!"

The girl suddenly shouted out to Mrs. Clarins, "Aaron rescued you. Aren't you going to show some gratitude? Are you just leaving like that? You..."

Before the girl would question her further, Mrs. Clarins glanced at her coldly. "You attempted to stab me. It's kind enough that I didn't call the police. Don't push it!"

With that, Mrs. Clarins walked out of the private room.

Olivia felt a complicated feeling deep down her when she watched the scene.

She stared at the girl, and something clouded her vision.

Raising her hand to rub her eyes, Olivia noticed tears were already rolling in her eyes.

"She had no idea why she was crying. It made her wonder if the girl's wail reminded her of her old self.

"Liv?"

John handed her a piece of tissue, but Olivia was still in a daze and ignored him.

John wiped off her tears gently when he realized that. "I'm sorry. I didn't intend to make you feel sad."

Feeling empty deep down, Olivia looked at John and punched his chest suddenly as she scolded him, "Why do you always make me cry? Why?"

"Didn't you promise you would always make me happy and keep me smiling?"

"Why didn't you keep your promise? Why do you torture me like this, Jonn'?"

New eon types John's forehead puckered. He hugged Olivia into his embrace and patted her back gently as he apologized repeatedly

He did not expect Olivia to react like this.

After crying for a long time, Olivia looked out of the window and saw the ambulance had taken Aaron away. The girl was also gone. Only three waiters were cleaning the mess up.

What was the point of falling in love with someone?

"John," Olivia sobbed and asked, "it was you who brought the girl here, right?"

Chapter 784

"How could you do this?"

Olivia punched his chest again. "Do you know how cruel that was to that girl? Next time..."

"I know."

John interrupted and repeated. "I know."

Olivia's eyes were red as she bit her lips and glared at John. "You know? John, you don't know what empathy is. You don't types.

He would never understand the pain of stabbing one's loved one...

However, the feeling of joy only lasted for a moment.

It would hurt. She would blame herself for it, and it would be a life-long trauma. That girl would end up like her.

John frowned and carefully wiped away Olivia's tears. "Liv, you heard their conversation. That girl worked hard and paid for Aaron's tuition fees, but Aaron betrayed her and seduced a married woman to get the status he wanted."

He cupped her face and continued. "Don't you think she deserves to know the truth? It will hurt less like this."

Olivia glared at John coldly and pushed away his hands. "Don't touch me! You didn't think of that in the first place. All you wanted to do was to spoil Aaron and Mrs. Clarins's new relationship and their cooperation."

"Liv, I..."

Before John could finish his words, the waiter's voice came from outside.

"Mr. Freeman, your dishes are ready. Can we serve them now?"

"Come in."

The waiter pushed the cart and entered the private room. He served the dishes on the table.

Looking at the table of soups and broths, Olivia frowned. "Why are they all soups?" types. new

Spreads on The waiter smiled and explained. "All of these are herbal soups we have brewed for three hours. The essence of these Same

After the waiter left, Olivia shoved off John's hand and said coldly, "You didn't plan to let me choose what I wanted to eat in the sees first place, did you?"

"No, I only made a lot of preparations. You didn't choose, so I brought you here to drink something healthy."

With that, he pulled the chair out for her to sit on. "Come on. Drink some of the soup. It's good for your health."

Olivia was hungry and did not want to waste her energy quarreling with John. She poured herself a bowl of soup.

What did the herbal soup taste like?

It tasted like many things...

John served her an egg and said, "Eat this to replenish your energy."

Olivia was speechless. "Isn't this herbal soup? Why is there an egg in it?"

He said nothing and kept serving her the food on the table.

He had read through the two pages of her medical report and hid them.

The two pages of the medical report revealed the truth from six years ago. He felt guilty...

Noticing John was not answering her and frowning, Olivia was displeased. "Why are you putting on a long face?"

John shook his head. "No. I just want to fill your tummy with this food."

The gentle and obedient John flustered Olivia.

Sometimes, she felt like she might be a little strange. She was more accustomed to the domineering side of him. a

After dinner, John sent her back to Elegance Gardens.

Before Olivia could get out of the car, John grabbed her. "Liv, I'll pick you up at nine tomorrow."

"Why are you picking me up?"

"To take you on a sail."

The first thought that stuck with Olivia was John was out of his mind. "I'm not free."

"Ian is coming. You can bring Zac if you want to."

That caught Olivia off guard. She did not answer him and got out of the car.

John said nothing more and squinted his eyes as he watched Olivia enter the villa.

He knew that the secret would be revealed sooner or later.

Thus, he hoped that before she learned the truth, she could enjoy the her relationship with her brother a little more.

## Chapter 785

As soon as Olivia entered the house, Ken stood up and approached her with his phone lifted.

"Liv, did you see the trending search? Dorothy is on it."

Olivia pretended not to know and asked, "Why?"

"Her affair with Zylar from the Clarins Group was broadcasted live." Ken sneered. "Let's see how Jimmy is going to deal with this. Many people were waiting to make fun of the Quinton and Jameson families."

Olivia glanced at the phone screen and sneered. "It was indeed what Dorothy would do. She has been like this since back then."

"I don't know who did this, but I must admit they have done a good job."

Compared to Ken's excitement, Olivia looked calm.

When she sat on the sofa, Zac glanced at her. "How did your meeting with Mr. M go?"

"I haven't seen him in person."

"What about dinner? Did you enjoy it?"

"Not bad."

Zac handed her a cup of tea and said, "Did you meet Dorothy at Jasmine International Hotel?"

Startled, Olivia looked at her bracelet and knew Zac must have seen her location through it.

"No."

"Good, then."

He showed no expression, but it made Olivia feel uneasy.

She wondered if he already knew about everything.

Ken noticed the strange atmosphere and asked puzzle, "What's wrong? Isn't it good that Dorothy is on the trending page for something humiliating? Why do you guys look so troubled?"

"No. I am happy. Why would I put on a gloomy face?" Olivia grinned.

She did not tell Zac about it because she did not want him to worry. She tried to keep him away from this matter.

After all, the feud between her and Dorothy was deep, went far back, and was complicated.

Getting revenge on Dorothy and helping Zac get Quinton Group was what Olivia wanted most.

However, Zac was not quite pleased about it. After a momentary silence, he asked, "Does Dorothy's matter have something to do with you?"

That was the first time Zac spoke so strictly to her. Olivia was panicked, and her heart skipped a beat.

"No..."

"Tell me the truth."

Ken realized something was wrong and quickly tried to appease Zac. "Zac, what's wrong? You never talked to Olivia like that before."

Zac stared into Olivia's eyes, making it difficult for her to brush him off with a lie.

"Yes, I did."

"Did Mr. M help you with this?"

"Yes."

"Do you have any idea who that man is? Why would he help you for no reason? Do you think his motives are pure when he's helping you while refusing to see you?"

Olivia's brows knitted. "He is my former client. Our relationship is simple. He took me as a friend and offered a helping hand."

"Helping hand?"

Zac sneered. "How old are you, Liv? Do you really think a man would help you for no reason? He is up to something or wants something from you"

That made Olivia uncomfortable. She stood up and wanted to head upstairs. "I don't want to argue with you about this."

"Stand there!"

Olivia stopped and did not look back.

Zac controlled his wheelchair and approached Olivia. "Did you have dinner with John?"

"Yes."

"Why aren't you telling me anything now?"

Olivia felt Zac was being unreasonable. "I told you who I was meeting, Mr. M, when I left the house. I also told Wilbur I wouldn't be back for dinner, didn't I?"

"Do you trust Mr. M that much?"

"Yes."

"What am I to you then? You went to a hotel to meet another man. What do you expect me to think? Do you still see me as your husband?"

Olivia froze and looked at Zac, bewildered by his words. "Zac, what are you talking about?"

That did not sound like something he would normally say...

Chapter 786

"You know what I'm talking about!"

Zac suddenly hit his legs. "I know you don't say it, but you care that I'm crippled!"

He looked up, his eyes red. "Don't think I don't know you still like John. I'm just a tool!"

Olivia's heart shivered as if thousands of arrows punctured her heart, and it hurt.

"Zac, what are you talking about?"

It was not that they never talked about it, but he never cared. He even told her he believed her and even comforted her by saying they were a fake couple.

Why would he say such a thing now?

Perhaps feeling wronged, her tears fell. She bit her lip and looked at him in surprise. "Zac, what are you trying to say?"

Forget about Olivia. Ken did not get it either.

He quickly advised, "Liv, go upstairs first. I'll take care of this."

"Zac, don't go too far. When has Liv ever wronged you?"

Zac sneered as he said, "Do you know how many guys she has around her? Do you know who Mr. M is? Also, she and John..."

Before Zac could finish, Olivia went upstairs crying. She rushed into the room, closed the door, and slid slowly to the floor while leaning against it. She covered her face as she hugged her knees and cried.

'What the h\*ll happened?

'Why did Zac turn out this way?

'Is it wrong for me to see Mr. M?

'Is it wrong for me to expose Dorothy to the world?"

'I don't want to have a meal with John at all. Why did each of them go back on their word?

'Why?!

At that moment, she found Zac even scarier than John and did not know what to do.

Sometime later, someone knocked at the door.

"Liv, it's me."

Olivia shuddered when she heard Zac's voice. She asked through clenched teeth as she trembled, "What is it?"

"I came to apologize. I'm sorry."

She cried and shook her head. "I won't listen. I won't accept it. Go away."

She was not mad at Zac for having a temper. She was mad at him for lying to her and losing his temper for no reason.

"I'm sorry I scared you. Open the door. Let's talk face-to-face, okay? I promise I won't lose my temper again..."

Olivia bit her lip, got up, took a deep breath, and held the door handle.

The way Zac behaved earlier reminded her of John.

The fear and pressure burst from her memory. It enveloped her so tightly that she could not breathe.

She opened the door and looked through the crack to see Zac with his head down in guilt. Her heart softened again.

"Liv, I'm sorry. I know..."

Zac sighed. "Ken said I've been depressed for along time. I was always suppressing my emotions, which led to the accident today, but I will..."

"Zac."

Olivia interrupted him in tears. "Do you think I cheated on you?"

Zac paused and shook his head. "No."

Then he smiled bitterly. "But I did lie to you about one thing."

He looked up at her with a hint of helplessness on his lips. "When I said I didn't care about you and John, about you not loving me, and about you seeing other men, it was all a lie. I actually do.

"But I'm scared. I'm scared you'll distance yourself from me and move out if I say anything. I don't want..."

"Especially that Mr. M. I think you trust him more than you trust me. You even... You rely on him very much. L... I'm jealous..."

He shook his head with a bitter smile. "It was also today that I realized how easily jealous I am."

Chapter 787

Olivia stood blankly, staring at him. The look in her eyes moved from shock to guilt and then blank.

In retrospect, Zac had been gentle, caring, and generous to her ever since they met. He had been supportive and tolerant of everything she did and never said no to her.

It seemed she took him for granted because of this.

She had even... forgotten that he was human too. He had emotions. She opened her mouth to say something, but she swallowed what she wanted to say.

Zac saw her hesitation and smiled. "I should thank you. I might not be so 'humane' if it weren't for you.

"when I was little, my mom always asked me to be good and patient, so I never lost my temper even if I was bullied.

"After I grew up, I kept all my emotions to myself and rarely lost my temper or spoke angrily."

Then he paused and looked up at her. "It's why I didn't confess to you four years ago. Because I thought protecting you was enough, and I shouldn't ask for more.

"I always thought I had no desire until... I was locked in the basement by my dad, and you agreed to marry me to save me.

"It dawned on me then that I had desires. I had them all along. I just kept it in my heart.

"Then I had a car accident. I lost both my legs and hearing. And

Xavier and John stopped you from marrying me.

"All my suppressed emotions burst. I hated myself for being so incompetent and suppressed."

Zac tugged open his collar, opened his mouth to take a big breath, and continued saying, 'That was the first time I let out my anger, and I thought it would be alright later.

"The funny thing is the universe seems to want to fool me. I even have a half-brother from a different mother. Everything is triggering me, and sometimes it feels like I can't hold down my emotions anymore..."

"But anyway, I'm sorry I yelled at you, Liv..."

"Zac." Olivia snuffled, bit her lip, and looked at him. "Speaking of which, it's my fault."

She patted Zac on the shoulder. "I'm used to your gentleness and pampering. I seem to take everything for granted and never consider your feelings. It's also my fault..."

There was a lot she wanted to say, but she hesitated and did not know what to say.

"Liv..." Zac smiled sardonically. "I suddenly know why you like John and not me."

Olivia looked at him in confusion.

"John was cold and cruel before he met you. Few people in Ocean

City saw him smile, but he changed after meeting you."

Zac looked into the distance as if he recalled a distant memory. "

When he mentioned you, his eyes were full of joy, and he was more casual.

"But I'm unlike him. He closed himself off, so he armored himself with indifference. I close myself off by armoring myself with calmness.

"we both opened Pandora's box after meeting you. But he learned to be gentle, and I learned to be furious."

Finally, he glanced intently at Olivia. "That's all I have to say. Get some rest. Let me know if you want to move out."

With that said, he turned his wheelchair and left.

Olivia looked at his back as she felt a pang in her heart. She had indescribable mixed feelings.

Chapter 788

With so much happening in one day, Olivia could not sleep. She could only turn on her phone to see if she had anything to kill time.

However, she saw a trending post about Dorothy once she turned on her phone. Then she remembered that she had not thanked Mr. M yet.

Therefore, she hurriedly texted him.

Olivia: [Thank you for today, Sir. But... I asked this before, but I like to ask again. Why on earth did you help me?]

He quickly texted her back.

Mr. M: [Does your husband suspect you? Or do you not trust me and think I'm up to something?]

Olivia pressed her lips together. Mr. M was always so straight to the point that she felt she had gone too far instead.

Olivia: [No, it's just that you helped me buy a house and avenged me. I kept feeling like I owed you. After all, I've done nothing for you.]

Mr. M: [Ms. James, why are you so polite to me? Don't forget. You helped me sort out an old problem, so you deserve my help.]

Mr. M texted again after a while.

Mr. M: [What's more, I didn't do what I did today only to help you. I have my agenda.]

Olivia frowned.

Olivia: [Your agenda?]

Mr. M: [I came to Ocean City to do business. I'm interested in becoming a shareholder of Quinton Group. Now that the Quinton family has a rumor like that, I can buy the shares at a lower price. Besides, the Quinton family will beg me to buy, don't you think?]

Olivia's heart instantly sank when she heard that.

However, the relief was mixed with a sense of weirdness.

Although Quinton Group was still in Jimmy's hands, it would eventually return to Zac. Would Mr. M... be Zac's enemy in the future?

However, it was obviously not going to happen for now. At least not until Jimmy and Fabian were out of the picture.

Olivia: [I see. How much do you plan to buy, Mr. M?]

Mr. M replied with only one word to this question.

Mr. M: [Secret].

Olivia chuckled. 'Jeez. Why would people tell me trade secrets like this? I've gone out of line.'

When she was about to turn off her phone, Dorothy's clarification post popped up.

"The video is a deep fake using artificial intelligence. Someone deliberately framed me. I've prepared a lawyer's letter. Please wait and see."

Olivia burst into laughter.

'A deep fake? Could artificial intelligence copy her voice?' She made a lot of noise the whole time, and Mr. Clarins also worked harder under her encouragement.

She wanted to see how Dorothy and Fabian planned to get away with it. What would Fabian, Jimmy, and even Gordan think of her?

Quinton Residence.

"B\*tch!"

Fabian slapped her. "Dolly, do you have any shame?"

Dorothy staggered and nearly fell from the slap. Just as she was about to talk back, Fabian slapped her again.

"You're so strict with me, but then you fool around and have it live-streamed. You humiliated the Quinton family!"

Fabian yanked her up from the floor. He snarled with scarlet eyes, "Tell me. Who else have you slept with besides Zylar?"

Dorothy found her face burning as her mouth smelled of rust. It made her disgusted.

Frowning, she swallowed the blood and looked up coldly at Fabian. "Fabian, how dare you question me? Do you think I don't know what you're like out there? Why do you think I fired Quinton Group's female employees?"

Chapter 789

Fabian scoffed and glared at Dorothy.

'How dare you bring that up? I said nothing when you fired my assistant and secretary. It's because I thought you were my wife. I should give you that power, and then what?"

Fabian gripped her jaw and yelled through clenched teeth, "And this is how you treat me. You let everyone know that Zylar f\*cked my wife!"

"Fabian, how clean do you think you are?"

"I know, of course. I also know that you've had many men before as well as abortions that have made you infertile. Am I right?"

Dorothy's expression changed. She did not expect Fabian to find out so much.

“With all your horrible history, do you think I’d marry you if you weren’t the heiress of the Jameson family?”

Fabian pushed her to the ground. “B\*tch! I want to divorce you!”

‘Divorce?’

Dorothy got up from the ground with a sinister expression. “You want to divorce me?”

Fabian, are you out of your mind? You’re only a bastard in the Quinton family. How great do you think you are?

“Do you think I’d have chosen you if Zac hadn’t refused to marry me? In your dreams!”

“Dolly! You have no right to criticize me!”

“Ha! You’re the one with no right to criticize me!” Dorothy walked up to Fabian and poked him hard in the chest. “Fabian, why do you think I went to that old pervert, Zylar? It’s to help you gain a firm foothold in Quinton Group.

“Help me?” Fabian hit her hand away. “It’s more like helping yourself! See who caused

Clarins Group to terminate their contract with us in the first place? It’s you!”

Dorothy rarely lost a quarrel.

Therefore, it was the same this time. She did not want to admit her fault and defeat! She was not wrong!

“Fabian, divorce me if you have the balls. Let me see...”

Before she could finish speaking, the door opened, and Jimmy came in with a cold expression. "That's enough!"

The two immediately shut up and stood where they were at the sight of him.

"Have you quarreled enough? Are you gonna stop?"

Jimmy glanced coldly at the two. "Fabian, stop talking about divorce. Take a shower and get some sleep. You have work tomorrow."

"Dad..."

Jimmy glared at him and made Fabian shut up and nod. "Yes, Dad."

"Dolly, follow me to the study."

The two got to the study. Jimmy closed the door and looked at Dorothy sitting on the sofa. He sneered, "As the saying goes, 'Three strikes, and you're out'. This is the second time. I can give you another chance. If there's a third time, I won't keep you around, Dolly."

Dorothy knew if she caused a lot of scandals and eventually divorced Fabian, she probably could not even return to the Jameson family.

After all, she knew what Gordan was like.

Therefore, she gathered herself. "Got it, Dad."

Jimmy did not ask any more questions about her and Zyler. Instead, he took a sip of coffee and asked, "Who do you suspect it is?"

Dorothy thought about it for a moment and shook her head. "No one in Ocean City dares to offend me. I didn't know it would be..."

She stopped mid-sentence and narrowed her eyes as if she thought of something.

"What came to your mind?" Jimmy asked.

Dorothy looked up at Jimmy. "I remember someone, and only that person has given me a hard time many times!"

Jimmy did not ask who she was talking about either. He only lit a cigarette. "I'll take care of the trending post. You can take care of that person yourself."

"Of course! This time, I will make her kneel and beg me!"

Chapter 790

The next day at 9 PM. John arrived on time at Elegance Gardens, but he only waited outside the door instead of coming in. Olivia got changed, washed up, and went downstairs.

"Mrs. Simmons, where's Zac?"

Mrs. Simmons handed her a small food container. "Sir left early in the morning. He looked as if he didn't sleep well last night."

With that said, she asked cautiously, "Miss, have you and Sir had an argument and haven't reconciled yet?"

Olivia took over the food container and shook her head. "Yes."

"Miss, Sir likes you. You might as well be with Sir. Don't... Don't think about the past anymore."

Olivia only smiled when she heard that. "I gotta go. Remember to ask the driver to send food at noon."

"Yes, got it."

Looking at Olivia's back, Mrs. Simmons sighed.

Mrs. Simmons did not understand that love was never something you could control.

After all, people would not bring destruction on themselves if it could be controlled.

Given the choice, she would have loved Zac instead of John in the first place.

However... there were no what-ifs?

"Why do you look troubled?"

Olivia ignored John and got in the car.

After John got in the car, she said, "John, this is the last time I'll see you alone. Please stop doing anything that will make people misunderstand."

John frowned. "Why? Because of Zac?"

Olivia turned to look at him. "You don't need to know that much. If you want to make amends, you should sacrifice in silence instead of bothering me, shouldn't you?"

"Liv, I only want to spend more time with you. That's all."

"Ha." Olivia sneered as she found it ridiculous. "John, don't speak like you're dying. I won't feel sorry for you, nor will I change my mind."

"It's because Zac lost his temper last night, isn't it?"

Olivia's expression changed. "How did you know?"

"He called me and told me."

"Zac told you?"

John nodded. "Yeah."

Olivia was shocked, not knowing what to say all of a sudden. She had not figured out how to deal with Zac, but she did not expect him to call John and tell him this.

"He said he's planning to divorce you."

'Divorce?'

Olivia thought she heard him wrong. She looked at John in disbelief and asked, "Divorce? He's divorcing me? Why didn't I know that?"

'He says he hasn't decided how to tell you yet. He wants me to talk to you and take you away.'

She burst into laughter at this. "John, what do you two take me for? It's not my choice to get a divorce, choose who I'm with, or choose where I go?

When did you get the right to decide it?"

"You don't want to?"

Olivia did not want to discuss the subject further. "You can either take me back now or shut up. I don't want to hear any more of this from you."

John looked at her and shut up in resignation.

However, after a long time, he suddenly said, "What about your Mr. M? Will you be willing to go if he wants to take you away?"

Olivia paused with a frown. She sized up John. "You looked into me?"

"I don't need to look into that. Don't forget that your house in Murica is now in his name."

John grabbed her slender wrist, pulled her into his arms, and asked again hoarsely, "Will you?"