

G.H Hooked 791

Chapter 791

Olivia found such questions pointless. She yanked out her hand and gave him a cold glance. "I don't have to answer you."

Frustrated at not getting an answer, John pursued by asking, "Why not? Do you feel guilty?"

Olivia moved as far away from John as possible, put her right hand on the car window, and turned to look out the window as if she had not heard him.

"I'll take that as a tacit admission if you don't say anything." John gazed at her with a hint of suppressed anger in his eyes. "Why him? Of all people, why did you choose a man you've never met? What's so charming about him?"

When Olivia was silent, John got annoyed and tugged at her arm, forcing her to look at him.

"Why on earth?"

Olivia leaned over and bit him hard on the hand. "Because he doesn't talk as much nonsense as you do!"

John's eyes grew darker as he looked at the neat teeth marks on his hands. He never thought that Mr. M would one day become his rival in love.

It was an oversight on his part, so he must make things right. He must never let it happen!

Harbor.

When they reached the harbor, Ian was already waiting on the boat. He even waved at Olivia when he saw her.

"I thought John was lying when he said you'd come."

Ian took the small food container from her. "Did you make this? You haven't cooked for me in a long time."

"Yeah, dig in."

Although Ian was much more talkative, he was still proud. He would never beg or say he missed someone.

However, Olivia could feel he needed her, and that alone was enough.

It was only when she got on the boat and walked to the bow that she noticed Ken was there too.

Ken saw her and pointed to the rudder. "John's a typical capitalist who likes to exploit people. That's why he made me the captain. After all, I'm free."

Olivia smiled. "I didn't know you were so versatile."

"Versatile? You spoke as if I were an object. I'm well-rounded. I'm unlike Mr. Freeman and Mr. Quinton, who are severely biased."

As soon as he finished speaking, John walked out from behind. "Hurry and set sail. You talk a lot of nonsense."

Ken did not argue with him. "There are three closemouthed people out of four. It'll be too quiet if I don't talk."

"Are you that afraid of boredom?"

Ken nodded. "You know very well I'm afraid of boredom."

Olivia went into the cabin. "Then I'll sail with you."

"No, you should spend time with Ian. You rarely get this opportunity."

Olivia said nothing but only glanced at John.

"I'll stay here with Ken. I won't go up."

John said. He came over, handed Ken a bottle of water, and sat down by the side.

When he sat down, Olivia turned and walked out. She did not want to be in the same space with him, especially alone. She did not think of it before. Now, she thought the man was full of nonsense. He was always asking questions and was noisy.

"Ian."

Olivia took off her coat and bent over the chair. "Will you help me put on sunscreen?"

Ian, who had just finished the bun in the food container, wiped his hands with a tissue and came over to take the sunscreen. "Lie down properly."

Okay, thank you."

They spent time together quietly.

Ian applied it carefully as if he did not want to miss a spot, and she would get sunburned.

Suddenly, he stammered as he asked, "Well... I have a question... to ask you."

'Hmm? Go on.'

"I'll speak as the student representative during the freshmen enrollment ceremony. Can... Can you..."

Before he could finish, Olivia's phone rang.

She was about to ignore it but picked it up to see a phone call from Madam Cailyn.

"Madam Cailyn, what's the matter?" 'Mrs. Quinton, I finally found you. I'm dying. Sam's gone!"

Chapter 792

'What? Are you sure?' "I'm sure. Sam is sensible enough to let me know when he's out and never let me... worry." Madam Cailyn was so flustered that she could not speak clearly. "School only operates half-day today... But..."

Olivia sat up. Her eyes were dark. "Madam Cailyn, calm down and slowly tell me what happened."

'School... School is only half a day today, but the teacher said he had been picked up an hour ago when I went to pick him up.'

Madam Cailyn broke down in tears at this point. nMrs. Quinton, I swear I wasn't late. I was definitely not late. The kids were around when I got there except Sam..."

Olivia's heart clenched. "Did you check surveillance? Do you know who took him?"

"I did, but I didn't see anything. I reported it to the police. They said they can't file a case since he hasn't gone missing for 24 hours. Mrs. Quinton, what do we do?"

Not seeing him meant someone deleted the surveillance footage.

Olivia only had one person in mind who would do such a thing, and that was Dorothy.

Did Dorothy get back at Olivia because she knew Olivia did yesterday's live stream?

However, whoever it was and whatever it was for, it was malicious.

'Madam Cailyn, wait at home. I'll take care of this.' Suddenly, she paused.' Have you called Mr. Quinton?"

"Yes, but he didn't answer. That's why I called you."

'Okay, got it. Don't tell him about this. I'll take care of it.'

"Okay, okay..."

After hanging up, Olivia got up and grabbed her coat to find John.

However, Ian yanked her arm after she took two steps.

"Where are you going?"

'Back to shore. Something has happened to Sam.'

"Sam?" Ian's expression did not look too good. "The orphan Zac and John co-sponsored?"

"Yeah, yes."

'I forbid you from going!'

Olivia paused. "Ian, what are you talking about? A human life is at stake. How could I not care?"

Ian tugged at her wrist. "Why?"

'What why?"

"Why are you always giving me up for someone else?"

Olivia looked at Ian with astonishment. "Ian..."

"Why?"

Ian's voice grew louder and colder. "Why on earth? You pretend to care about me every time, but why do you give up on me in the end? Tell me why."

Olivia was taken aback and asked in terror, "Ian, what happened?"

Seeing her confusion, Ian sneered. "It seems you've forgotten, so let me tell you.

"When I was five, I was the lead singer in the kindergarten chorus. You promised to come, but you stood me up to go shopping with Dorothy.

"When I was eight, you stood me up at my performance again. I graduated from primary school at ten. I practiced for a month to perform for you, but what about you?

"You only showed up when it was over. You didn't even see my performance.

'I thought you were hurt when I saw you looking like a mess. I was so afraid that I dared not blame you. I was also worried about you.

'But what really happened? You secretly went to the hospital to see John because you found out he had been in a car accident. You got your injuries from falling on the ground when you were in a hurry to see him.'

Ian pressed harder. "Let's talk about something more recent. Where were you when I was alone and homeless after Dad jumped off a building six years ago?"

"Just when I was going to forgive you and stop blaming you four years ago, you went off and killed someone to get revenge for Zyla."

With that said, he glared at Olivia with scarlet eyes and gritted his teeth, asking, "Did you ever think about me at that time?"

Chapter 793

Olivia did not expect Ian to be angry. She remembered some of the things he said, and some she forgot.

It left her nervous and panicked. She was nervous because she did not know how to comfort Ian. She panicked because every second counted if Dorothy did take Sam.

Seeing her silence, Ian suddenly released her hand and smiled mockingly, "I'm stupid to ask you when I know you wouldn't acknowledge me. I'm ridiculous."

Then he turned around and waved at Olivia. "You can go. Save the kid."

Looking at Ian's disappointed back, Olivia's heart clenched, and there was terrible pain. It turned out he already knew she was Olivia. He resented her for faking her death four years ago and not telling him. However, he never deliberately gave her a hard time during their time together recently.

She failed Ian so many times... However, Ian forgave her every time. Then he repeatedly pretended nothing happened.

Olivia bit her lip and fought back her tears as she rushed to hug Ian from behind.

"Ilan, I'm sorry. I'm sorry... I wronged you. I'm sorry..."

Ilan stiffened and tried to free himself. "Let go. Don't do this."

"Ilan, I don't expect your forgiveness, nor do I want to explain anything..."

Olivia snuffled. "But I'll make it up to you, Ilan. Did you want me to attend your orientation ceremony?"
Ilan said nothing.

"I'll go. I'll go, and I won't stand you up this time. I promise."

"No thanks. I can give my speech without you."

Olivia's eyes water as she hugged him tightly. "Ilan, I'm sorry. I have to go back to shore to find Sam. I owe it to his mother..."

Her voice trembled at the mention of that. "I can't let Dorothy have him, you know?"

"I'm sorry..."

With that, Olivia let go of Ilan and started to run.

Ilan grabbed her wrist without looking back. "Don't get hurt."

Olivia's heart shuddered as she said with a nod, "Yeah. Don't worry."

She had just run down and ran into John.

John held her. "There's a slight problem with the yacht. Ken's still working on it. We can leave with the lifeboat first since we're in a hurry."

Olivia did not have time to ask him how much he heard, so she followed him to the side of the boat.

"Wait here while I lower the lifeboat."

John soon lowered the lifeboat. Then he turned around and picked Olivia up.

"Just get me ashore."

John launched the lifeboat and glanced back at her. "I've asked Wes to get the surveillance footage nearby."

"I didn't ask for your help."

"Olivia, are you still going to be so coy at this point?"

She simply did not want John's help. It would look like she owed him something.

However, she knew it would be hard for her to find Sam without help, so she did not talk back.

Seeing she was still a long way from the shore, she wanted to call Dorothy. However, she was afraid that it had nothing to do with her, and alarming her would be a bad move.

Therefore, she called Kate after some hesitation.

However, there was no answer after two phone calls.

Remembering Kate's reminder yesterday, she frowned as she dialed Dorothy's phone.

"Dorothy, is Sam with you?"

Chapter 794

Dorothy played dumb after answering the phone. "Who's Sam?" "Dorothy Ellis, don't play dumb. Where on earth is he?"

"Phoebe, my surname isn't Ellis. It's Jameson!"

Impatient, Olivia said with a frown, 'I don't have time to argue with you. Hurry and tell me! He's only a kid. Don't act recklessly!"

Dorothy sneered and said, "Phoebe, I advise you to watch your mouth. I don't know where Sam is. What does your child missing have to do with me? Don't be crazy!"

Olivia froze slightly.

'Does it have nothing to do with Dorothy?

'But who else in Ocean City besides Dorothy has a grudge against me?'

She looked up at John's back. 'Could it have something to do with John or Zac?'

While she hesitated, Dorothy's voice deepened as she asked, ' Phoebe, is yesterday's live-stream your doing?"

Olivia immediately reacted at the sound of this.

At best, Dorothy only guessed it was her, but she had no proof.

Fortunately, Wade did not leave any traces behind.

"I have better things to do."

"It really wasn't you?"

"No. Are you sure you didn't take Sam?" Olivia took the opportunity to ask. Dorothy sneered. "It isn't me, of course. I'm not stupid. Won't people call me vicious if they found out I went after a kid?"

It was... weird to hear such a thing from Dorothy.

She had done a lot of evil deeds.

Just as Olivia was about to hang up, Dorothy suddenly said smugly, "But I advise you to find him soon. Otherwise, I don't know what will happen.

After all, I don't have him with me. I don't know what he'll do."

Olivia's expression changed. "Who? Who was it? Who took..."

Dorothy hung up before she could finish her sentence.

Hearing the annoying beeping sound, Olivia bit her lower lip and beat herself in the leg.

It had something to do with Dorothy, but it was clear that Dorothy had no intention of telling her.

'D*mn it!"

It was her fault. She knew Dorothy might go after Sam, but she did not take any precautions.

If something happened to Sam, how was she going to explain it to Jess?

Jess had already died for herself, and her son was now in limbo because of her.

Olivia dug her nails deep into the flesh. She wanted to quickly find Sam, but she was still at sea...

'No, I can't just sit back and do nothing. I have to do something.'

John heard something behind him and quickly looked over. He saw Olivia trying to go into the sea and hurriedly grabbed her.

"What are you doing?"

"You can't swim. Are you crazy?"

"Dorothy captured Sam..."

Olivia bit her lip and looked helplessly at him, her eyes red. She looked fragile.

John pulled her into his arms and comforted her gently, "Don't worry. It's okay. We will find out where he is soon. There's no use worrying about it."

How could she not know?

However, the feeling of doing nothing was so helpless.

It was as if... she was waiting to die.

After a while, Olivia gradually calmed down and suddenly called out, "John. =

"Hmm?"

Olivia struggled out of his arms and raised her hand to randomly wipe her tears. "How am I supposed to explain to Sam's mother if something happens to him?"

John frowned slightly, raised his hand, and wiped her tears. "Can you not think about these? We can narrow down the range once Wes checks where the phone is turned off. She can't escape."

Hearing this, Olivia suddenly looked up at him. "John, do you remember the watch I gave him last time?"

"Yeah."

"There's a locator in it.'

Chapter 795

The look in John's eyes changed slightly. "Sam loves the watch and will wear it every day. I'll have Wes track it once we're ashore."

Olivia pressed her lips together and nodded, worried.

'Who the hell took him?'

When they got ashore, John drove her to Sam's school.

However, what they found was pretty much the same as what Madam Cailyn said.

While the two were at their wits' end, Wes sent a picture.

"Sir, this is the surveillance footage I found at the intersection. We can vaguely make out a man."

"Couldn't it be clearer?"

"There's nothing we can do. We've already enhanced it."

"Location?"

"We're still tracking the location. We should find something soon."

"Do your best."

After hanging up, John handed Olivia his phone. "Do you know this man?"

Olivia looked at it carefully for a moment and shook her head. "He's wearing a mask and a hat. I can't recognize him at all."

Suddenly, she grabbed John. "Didn't the teacher say he came into the classroom and took him away? The teacher should have seen him without a mask. We can do a sketch of his face."

"Do you know how to do it?"

"No, but I'll try. I can't just wait around."

With that said, she dragged John back to the school and found Sam's homeroom teacher.

The three spent an hour in the office before finally coming out with a portrait.

"Does it look like him?"

The homeroom teacher nodded. "Almost, but I'm... not really sure either."

"At least we have a frame of reference." Olivia stood up and handed John the sketch. "See if you can find this guy."

"Okay, leave it to me."

The homeroom teacher was still apologizing when they left. "I'm so sorry. I never met Sam's parents, so I thought he was Sam's dad. I'm sorry... I'm so sorry..."

"No..." Olivia suddenly realized something. "What did you just say? Sam's dad?"

"Yeah, Sam didn't resist him when he came. They also looked a little alike. He said he's Sam's dad, so I believed him."

'Sam's dad...'

Olivia turned her head and locked eyes with John. They both seemed to be thinking the same thing.

"Isn't his father dead?"

"I'll look into it."

According to the homeroom teacher's description, it could be Sam's father.

However... How could it be?

Noah was not a good man. Sam was in real danger if he was not dead and had conspired with Dorothy to take Sam away.

This was far more dangerous than Dorothy sending someone to kidnap Sam...

After all, Sam was desperate for paternal love, and all Noah needed to do was be nice to Sam to let down Sam's guard.

John soon hung up and looked at her darkly. "Liv, it could be Noah."

"Are you sure?"

"This sketch you made looks like Noah. He might have faked his death."

"Fake his death?"

"Why did Noah fake his death?"

Olivia was confused.

"What's the connection with this?"

Just then, John got another call from Wes.

"Oh no, Sir. I lost the signal. It seems he realized that something was wrong with the watch. He left the watch, phone, and the previous car on the road and drove away in another car."

John turned around and lowered his voice. "Check again. Look into Noah."

"Yes."

Olivia saw him hang up and quickly asked, "Did you find anything? Where are they?"

Not wanting to worry her, he lied and said, "Still looking into it. But soon."

As soon as he finished speaking, Olivia's phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

"Mrs. Quinton, I'm Noah Ginger, Jess Sander's husband."

Chapter 796

"Noah?! You're not dead?"

Noah's sneer came from the other end of the line. 'Do you want me dead?'

Olivia did not want to "catch up" with him, so she changed the topic by asking, "Is Sam with you?"

Noah said with a cold snort, "I'm his father. It's only natural for him to be with me. What's the problem?"

Olivia frowned. "You wouldn't have called me if you didn't think there was a problem, would you?"

Jess was imprisoned back then because she killed Noah when he abused her.

However, Noah was still alive.

Was Jess' imprisonment not set up by Noah?

Jess had told Olivia a lot about what Noah was like in the past.

Since Noah made the Ginger family bankrupt, his temperament changed greatly. He went out and fooled around every day. He also spent his time in casinos and lost the house in a gamble, resulting in Jess being forced to take care of their child while going to work to support the family.

However, Noah's self-esteem was hurt because she was the one working. He grew violent, punching and kicking her for no reason.

At first, Jess had to put up with it because of their son.

However, as time went by, Jess was exhausted by getting new injuries when her old wounds had not even healed.

Once, she accidentally broke a plate when she was serving food. She did not expect Noah to lose his temper again and kicked her pregnant belly, causing her excruciating pain.

Jess was utterly disappointed with the man at that moment. She grabbed an ashtray and smashed it on Noah, leaving him in a pool of blood.

The scene happened to be seen by the police brought by the neighbors. Caught red-handed, Jess was arrested and sentenced to death.

Jess said she would probably have been executed if it were not for her pregnancy.

Later, she gave birth to her baby in prison, who was sent away and went missing.

Olivia asked Zac to help find the baby after she got out of prison. However, all she found was the baby's death after a year of searching.

She thought there was nothing she could do to help Jess.

It was not until... she found out Sam was Jess's son that she understood why God let her meet Sam. It was all about... redemption.

Sam's d*mned father kidnapped Sam.

Noah was the person Jess hated the most. She must rescue Sam.

"What would it take for you to let Sam go? Tell me what you want. I'll satisfy you if I can."

Noah smiled darkly at this. "Satisfy me? Do you want me to be satisfied that much?"

Olivia's eyes darkened as her voice cooled a little. "Don't tell me you love Sam. If you did, you wouldn't have hurt Jess, let alone left Sam out there all these years. Come on."

'I'm glad someone feels sorry for my son.'

Noah sounded like he had her under his control. 'I didn't believe Ms. Jameson when she told me, but I somewhat believe it now.'

Olivia was so anxious she did not have the patience to beat around the bush with him. "What on earth do you want?"

'It's simple. I want you.'

"What?"

'Is it too much to ask for you and another five million dollars in exchange for Sam?'

Before Olivia could respond, Noah laughed and said, "Ms. Larson, you accused me of faking my death. Didn't you fake your death too? My wife died for you. Shouldn't you make it up to me?"

Chapter 797

Olivia stiffened, her hand clenching around the phone as she suppressed her fear. "What do you mean by that?" "Ms. Larson, have you pretended to be someone else for so long that you have forgotten your real name? Ms. Olivia Larson."

Though she was prepared to be exposed, she realized she could not remain calm when the day came.

"I know you've changed your name to Phoebe James and gone from Mrs. Freeman to Mrs. Quinton. But you shouldn't be so nice to Sam, Olivia.

Being so nice to him exposed who you really are, Olivia."

Noah kept calling her Olivia, sending her heart constricting and her breathing becoming harder.

If John had not held her from behind her and patted her on the back to soothe her, she would probably have fainted due to the shortness of breath. Noah knew. Did that mean Dorothy knew too?

How could Dorothy be so calm when she knew her identity?

"Don't be afraid."

Just then, she heard John's voice. "Talk to him longer, and we'll have a location in no time."

His voice was just soft enough for Olivia to hear but somehow reassuring.

Once she came to herself, she suppressed her trembling voice. "You're not the first to say that, and you won't be the last. Don't think I'm afraid of you for accusing me."

Not expecting a denial, Noah paused slightly and said, "Stop pretending. Ms. Jameson told me all about you."

'Dorothy?'

"Ha. Noah, you're funny." Olivia paused. "You should know Ms. Jameson's history with Olivia, right? If I were Olivia, do you think Ms. Jameson would only let you kidnap Sam?"

When Noah did not respond, Olivia added, "She hates me and wants to use Sam against me just because I look like Olivia. If I were Olivia, she would have done it already instead of you. Got it?"

However, Noah was not stupid either. He quickly reacted. "But you know Jess. You know my history with Jess."

"Of course. Didn't Ms. Jameson tell you I went through Olivia's life story to imitate her?"

Noah was skeptical.

Noah knew Dorothy and Olivia's dispute.

However, how could two people look so similar? She coincidentally knew the same people and was so nice to Sam.

It made Noah choose to believe that she was Olivia.

Besides, he was going to extort money either way.

"Don't tell me nonsense. I told you I want you and five million dollars in cash in exchange for Sam. Otherwise, you will never see him again."

"Noah, don't be reckless! That's your son!"

"My son? Maybe he's that b*tch and another guy's son! I strangled the second b*stard myself. So what if I kill another?"

Olivia's heart shuddered at this. She shook with anger. "Animal! You're not human! It's your child. How could you do it? Even a vicious tiger won't eat its cubs. You're worse than a tiger!"

"Do as I say since you know I'm cruel. Otherwise, don't blame me!"

With that said, Noah sneered. "Don't even think of calling the police. I'm his father. I'm legit, even if you do. Come to No. 236 in the west of the city after thinking it through, but I'll only wait for you for six hours. You'd better not test my patience."

Chapter 798

Olivia was shaking by the time she got off the phone.

John hugged her from behind. "We tracked down their location. I'll send Wes over..."

"No."

Olivia struggled to stand up straight. She grabbed John, shook her head, and said, "No, Noah wants me to bring five million dollars in exchange. If you send Wes, I'm afraid it'll trigger him, and something might happen to Sam."

With that said, she frowned and looked up at John with a complicated gaze. "He might kill Sam."

John grabbed her by the shoulders and said solemnly, "Olivia, calm down. Killing Sam isn't his goal. If Sam dies, he won't even have leverage. His loss will outweigh the gain."

Olivia's voice trembled. "But... But he's already killed a child. I... I dare not risk it..."

If anything happened to Sam, Olivia could never face Jess after she died.

"I want you to repeat to me what Noah said."

Olivia's eyes went red as she bit her lower lip in panic. She clenched her fist to calm herself. "He... He said... he wants me to trade Sam with myself and another five million dollars.

"With you?"

'He knows I'm Olivia. No...' Olivia shook her head. "He said Dorothy told him I'm Olivia, so he wanted revenge on me."

John's eyes darkened as he pulled her to the car.

'Fasten your seat belt. I'll come with you." But the money..."

"Don't worry. I'll ask Wes to be prepared. Listen to me calmly and remember what I'm going to say."

He grabbed Olivia and gave her a little shake. "Do you hear me?'

Olivia nodded blankly. "Yeah, I do.'

'I'll take care of the rescue and give you the money. Follow my instructions later, and you will do what I tell you to do. Don't be rash. Got it?"

"Okay."

To calm Olivia down, John drove the car with one hand and held her hand with the other. He gave her a gentle pat now and then to put her at ease.

Olivia had mixed feelings. She did not know if she was worried about Sam or if Noah had recognized her as Olivia. Or...

She turned to look at the man driving. Though his defined and handsome face had a tinge of sorrow, it did not affect his good looks and elegance.

He was someone she hated and wanted to avoid. However, he held her hand in a way that somehow reassured her when there was an accident.

'Is it a habit or...'

She shook her head. She could not let her imagination run wild at such a time. Sam's safety was more important.

John drove so fast that it only took 40 minutes to get near the designated spot.

Except for abandoned buildings and old factories, the place was desolate. It looked deserted and terrifying.

John stopped the car. "Wait for me in the car."

With that said, he got out of the car and looked around. There was still some distance from the agreed No. 236, but he was not sure it was safe.

It was not until Wes arrived that he felt relieved.

Wes handed him a bag. "Here's the five million dollars. Sir, wouldn't it be better if I were the one delivering the ransom?"

Suddenly there was screaming from not far away before the two finished speaking.

Then came a frightened cry for help.

'Help! Don't kill me...'

Olivia immediately looked up, opened the car door, and ran toward the voice.

Chapter 799

"Liv!"

John snapped back to himself and tried to hold her back, but it was too late. She was gone in the blink of an eye.

Wes also ran after him. "Sir, I think it's best to get someone to surround the place first. Madam might have gotten caught."

John had a chill all over his body as he looked coldly ahead and nodded. ' Send a drone out to search! Give me the money."

With that said, he headed inside.

"Sir." Wes stopped him. "You can't just barge in there by yourself. What if you get caught too?"

John shook him off. "Do you think I'm that useless?"

Wes was rendered speechless. He could only pull out a gun and put it in John's hand. "Sir, take this for protection."

Without another word, John turned and went into the factory. Olivia got lost after running inside.

The desolate voice was never heard again.

Just as she did not know what to do, a grim voice came behind her. "Olivia, you're here. Where's the money?"

Olivia turned quickly to look but could not see anyone.

"Where are you?"

Instead of answering, Noah asked again, "Where's the money?"

"I'll tell you where the money is after you come out."

"Okay, head straight ahead, turn right at the end of the path, and you'll see me."

Olivia took a few steps forward skeptically. Sure enough, she saw a wall blocking her path. Having taken a few steps after turning right, she found a small dark room.

"Sam?"

She quietly called several times. When Sam did not answer, she tried to back out and leave.

However, the door soon slammed behind her, and she was instantly in darkness. It was so dark that it reminded her of bad memories of the past and instantly made her panic. She was afraid at first, but she suppressed her panic for Sam.

However, she was now locked up in the dark room she feared most. She turned on the light on her phone to find a way out, but could not find a gap or light after looking around.

It was an enclosed dark room!

After discovering the truth, her head felt dizzy as her breathing quickened.

While she gasped for air, her phone rang. It was John. She quickly answered. "Hello..."

John immediately noticed there was something wrong with her. "Where are you? What happened?"

"I... I'm locked into a dark room."

"Where's Sam?"

"I haven't found Sam. Hurry and find Sam. Watch out for Noah."

"Tell me where you are."

John panicked. He knew how scared she was of confined and dark spaces.

No doubt it would trigger her.

Olivia took a deep breath and leaned against the wall, fighting her dizziness. "Find Sam. Forget about me."

With that said, she hung up. Her forehead and back were covered with cold sweat from extreme fear, and she felt cold all over. She closed her eyes as she fought discomfort and staggered to the door to bang on it.

"Noah, let Sam go now that you've got me. He's your son. Don't hurt him!"

"Ha, Olivia, I made it clear to bring five million dollars. Since you came empty-handed, you should know that there's no way I'm letting you take Sam."

Noah smiled eerily. "But you can rest assured that I won't take his life for a while. After all, I need him to get money."

Suddenly, Noah paused and laughed as if he had found prey. "John's here. I have to meet him. With you and Sam as leverage, five million dollars is no longer enough!"

Olivia paused and banged on the door. "Noah, don't act recklessly since you're after money!"

However, the footsteps outside the door faded away and died out.

Chapter 800

"Noah! Noah!"

However, no one answered, no matter how hysterically Olivia banged on the door and yelled.

The dark and cramped space made her uneasy and anxious.

'How's Sam?

'What about John? Could Noah have kidnapped John too?'

The more she thought about it, the more scared she got. Then she felt a chill down her spine, and she could not breathe.

'No, I can't collapse here...

'I have to get over this. Sam's waiting to be saved. I can't drag them down.'

With that in mind, she struggled to stand straight and looked at the door lock with the light from her phone. She then realized the door had been locked from the outside, and she could not open it from the inside.

Fortunately, it was a somewhat flimsy wooden door that she might be able to break through.

Therefore, she gritted her teeth and banged against the door from the furthest spot.

However, after banging several times, the door only shook, but she felt pain all over her body.

'This is not the right way...'

Olivia tried to find some tools in the room, but there did not seem to be anything in the shabby room.

Suddenly, her foot struck something with a sharp clang. She looked down and saw a piece of iron.

It was a little rusty, but it looked like it could work.

She picked up the iron and slipped it under the door to pry it open.

Just as she felt smug that she pried open a crack, there was suddenly a gunshot outside.

The air around her froze.

'Did John get shot?'

'Or did Sam get shot?'

She was so distraught that she ignored her bleeding hand, which had been cut by the iron. She tried to pry open the door again with all her strength.

This time, the door was finally pried open.

Olivia dropped the iron and ran out to find the source of the gunshot.

However, she ran into a solid object after taking only two steps.

She took a few steps back, thinking it was Noah. "You..."

When she looked up and saw the familiar face, she seemingly let out a sigh of relief, and her legs gave way.

Fortunately, John strode forward and grabbed her, preventing her from falling to the ground.

Olivia's face paled as her lips were colorless. She took his arm and breathed a sigh of relief. "It's you... Are you alright?"

John shook his head.

"I'm fine. Let me walk you out."

"I... I just heard gunshots."