

G.H Hooked 811

Chapter 811

As soon as Dorothy left, Olivia immediately called Ken.

"Ken, did you recently contact Kate?"

"Kate? Uncle said that she went to Rushia for vacation. Why are you asking?"

Olivia frowned.

"I can't reach her on the phone. I'm afraid something happened to her."

"Something happened?"

Ken was in a little disbelief and scoffed.

"She's always pranking people. No one else would dare touch her. You're overthinking, Liv."

"It's impossible for her to be in Rushia. She was always in Ocean City, but since yesterday, I lost contact with her. I suspect that Dorothy has gotten to her."

"How's that possible?"

Immediately, Ken pushed the door open and entered the room. He hung up the call and passed Olivia the cup of coffee he held in his hand.

"Don't think too much, Liv. I know what Kate is like. You don't have to..."

"Ken Lucas, I'm serious. She called me on the day Dorothy and Zylar Clarins did the live stream to remind me that Dorothy might do something bad to me, but when we went to look for Sam yesterday, her phone was off when I tried to call her."

Olivia was a little frantic.

"Dorothy was just here. I probed her carefully as I asked her about Kate, and she told me that she hates people that betray her the most."

When Ken heard this, he finally realized that something was indeed wrong.

"Was she really in Ocean City all along?"

"Yeah It's true, but she told me not to tell you so...I didn't tell you. I'm sorry..."

"It's not your fault. It's not the first time she's done such an unreasonable thing."

Ken might be speaking things that way, but his eyes were still filled with worry.

Kate was still his sister at the end of the day, and if something were to really happen to her, it would be hard for him to face the elders in his family.

He placed the bread and coffee he had in his hands on the table beside him and said, "Liv, you stay here with John. I'll go look for her."

"I'll go with you, Ken."

"But..."

"I know where Kate was staying in Ocean City. We can head there to take a look for now."

Ken was a little hesitant, but he nodded in the end.

"Okay then."

Ken made a phone call and drove Olivia to the cafe Kate had opened.

However, after asking the barista, they learned that Kate had not been back for two days now, so they were not too sure if anything had happened to her.

This was the perfect piece of evidence to prove that something must have really happened to Kate.

Olivia felt a little guilty.

If she had told Ken earlier about how Kate was still in Ocean City, they would have probably avoided this whole situation. However, thinking about all these things at the moment was in vain.

"Ken, I don't think Dorothy would dare kill Kate, so I'm guessing that she's imprisoned somewhere."

Olivia thought about it and said, "Maybe you can check the list of properties owned by the Jameson family. She could be there."

Ken nodded and turned away to make a phone call once more. Ken might usually be a chatterbox, but when something was really wrong, he was quiet.

Just like when something happened to Zyla, he was also as quiet as he was right now. It was like he had become another person.

After sifting through the properties one by one, Ken and Olivia finally set their eyes on a mansion in the city east.

When the pair arrived there in a rush and with a troop of people, it was already evening.

The occupancy rate for mansions here was not very high, and since Olivia was afraid that they would raise unwanted suspicion, she walked to the mansion with only Ken by her side.

"It's this one, Ken."

Ken looked at his surroundings.

"Wait here. I'll go to the yard and see if we can enter from there."

Olivia crept up and scanned around.

"Looks like there's no one inside."

Then, the pair went to the backyard, shattered the glass door, and barged in.

The mansion was really dark, and it seemed like it did not have any electricity connected, since the lights did not turn on when they tried the switches, so they could only look for Kate in the dark.

Suddenly, Olivia stared intently at the direction of the basement and stopped in her tracks.

"Ken, do you smell something?"

Chapter 812

Ken went closer to Olivia and sniffed the air.

Immediately, he frowned.

The smell was a little pungent, and it was like a mixture of a lot of smells. It smelled so weird that it caused Olivia and Ken to instinctively cover their noses.

"I'll go down and take a look."

Olivia yanked Ken and opened the flashlight on her phone.

"I'll go with you."

The two of them walked down the stairs very carefully.

As they got closer to the basement, the smell got stronger.

The mixture of odd smells seemed to have a strong stench of blood within it.

Olivia had a foreboding feeling, and her hand tugged tightly on Ken's arm. Her heart rate increased rapidly as well.

Please, let nothing have happened to her...

The door of the basement had been locked by a huge lock, and since Ken had no key with him, he was ready to call someone to bring some tools down.

"wait."

Olivia took a bobby pin down from her hair and asked, "Do you know how to open locks with this?"

Ken was stunned for a while before taking the bobby pin from Olivia.

"I'll try."

Although he looked inexperienced, he still managed to open the lock in the end.

Ken was about to push the door and enter when Olivia tugged on his arm once more.

"I don't think there's anyone else inside. Can you hold the light? I'll go in."

"No. What if there's a trap?"

"There won't be."

With Olivia's familiarity with Dorothy, she knew that Dorothy would definitely not spend her time and effort on any trap since she was a simple-minded person.

If she indeed threw Kate down here, she would be sure to make sure Kate died alone and hopeless.

As for that weird stench...

Olivia had her own guesses.

Ken may be Kate's brother, but he was still a male, so it was only appropriate that he steer clear of this.

Olivia took a deep breath and pushed the door open anxiously.

As the door creaked open, Olivia could see that there was someone lying in that dark, musty, smelly basement.

Since the light on her cellphone was very dim, she did not know if the person that was lying there was dead or alive.

However, based on the clothes the person had on them, Olivia could tell that the person laying there was a woman.

She still had to go up to the person to make sure if it was Kate or not.

"Kate? " Olivia called out to her, but she heard no response.

That sent a chill down her spine.

She was about to carefully help that person up when Ken pulled her back before she could reach the person on the ground.

"I'll go."

"No! Olivia stopped Ken in his tracks once more and took a long stride, coming to the side of the person on the ground. She squatted down and checked for breathing with her trembling hands.

After making sure that the person was still breathing, she was quick to carry that person up from the ground.

"Kate Lucas? Kate, wake up!"

She swept the hair on Kate's forehead away and finally saw the face that she was not quite familiar with.

"Kate?"

Olivia called out to Kate several times, but there was no response. She could feel that Kate's body was so bone-chillingly cold that it was like she was holding a dead body.

"Ken, get the car. We'll send her to the hospital."

Ken looked at Kate, who was ashen and unmoving on the ground, and his body trembled. He was about to come forward to carry Kate.

"I'll carry her out."

"No! You go get the car!"

"Liv, what are you up to? Why do you keep getting in my way, while you..."

"Go get the car!"

Olivia almost roared, and that scared Ken. He could only helplessly make calls to get someone else to send the car in.

"Leave the phone here. You can go out for now."

Ken did not know what was going on, but he did what he was told and walked out the door.

After Ken left, Olivia took out her hands, which had been below the body.

Even under dimmed light, she was able to see her hands stained with yellow, murky liquid.

And that...had contributed to a part of the unbearable, pungent stench.

Chapter 813

Olivia checked the injuries on Kate's body and found that there were signs of her having been hit by a stick.

Kate's clothes were still heavily stained by blood.

Olivia quickly took off her shirt and wrapped it around the lower half of Kate's body.

Biting her lips, she was overwhelmed with mixed feelings.

"I'm sorry..."

If she did not rat her out, Kate would not have ended up like this.

A noble lady from an aristocratic family whose worst crime was running her mouth with mean words...She never did anything too terrible.

For her to end up like this...

Olivia could not help but think of Zyla, causing her nose to sniffle woefully and her tears to almost fall.

Suddenly, the person in Olivia's embrace moved, and she could hear a small voice.

"Phoebe...James...?"

She was quick to lower her head, and she saw Kate's dried-up, pale lips opening and closing like she wanted to say something, so she lowered her head to hear what she had to say.

"What do you want to say, Kate? I'm Phoebe James. I'm here."

"My...brother...He didn't...see...me...like this, right?"

"No. Don't worry. I didn't let him see this."

"He...came...?"

"Yes, he's outside. He's really worried about you."

The corner of Kate's lips curled up a little.

"Thank...you..."

With that, Kate passed out once more.

Olivia carried Kate and looked at Ken, who was outside the door, and frowned.

It was clear that the only person Kate cared about was Ken, and it was a coincidence that she had done the right thing.

Dorothy Ellis was indeed inhumane! However, it was not the first time Olivia found out that Dorothy was inhumane, so even if she cursed Dorothy in her heart, it would be in vain.

Suddenly, Ken came in and said, "The car is here. I'll carry..."

"No need. You can get the driver to send us to the hospital. You go sit in another car."

"What are you doing, Olivia Larson? Didn't you see how severe Kate's injuries are? She needs to be hospitalized immediately, or..."

"I know. Please go and hold the light for me, I'll carry her."

"You..."

Ken was about to say something, but he was frightened by how stoically cold Olivia's eyes were, so he could only go to the front and hold the light.

Even though Olivia might look small and frail, she was still very strong when it came to situations like this. She used her shirt to make sure Kate was all wrapped up and carried her up from the ground as her teeth gritted tightly together.

Even though every step took a lot of strength, in order to fulfill Kate's last request, Olivia would not admit defeat.

Good thing that the car was right by the mansion.

Olivia pushed through with all her might and finally managed to put Kate down in the car.

Olivia followed Kate into the car and closed the car door.

Then, she said to the driver, "Please drive faster."

"Yes, ma'am."

When they arrived at the hospital, Olivia managed to send Kate into the ER before Ken arrived. She finally breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the door of the ER slam shut.

At least she had managed to salvage Kate's remaining dignity.

"How is she?"

"Still in emergency resuscitation. Now, we wait."

"Dorothy Ellis! Kate was clearly on her side before this. How dare she still be so cruel?"

Ken's hands were balled tightly into fists, the veins on his forehead popped, and it was as if he would explode in the next second.

Even though he did not like this sister of his too much and felt like she was constantly looking for trouble, it still did not mean that someone could bully her! Especially if that person was Dorothy Ellis! Suddenly, Ken marched out angrily.

Olivia hurriedly stopped him in his tracks.

"Don't be silly, Ken. You should know that going head-on with her is the most stupid thing you can do."

"Then what should I do? I can't just stand here and watch, not doing anything, right?"

Ken roared and was about to punch the wall when Olivia pulled him back just in time.

"Ken Lucas! You're a doctor! Your hands are used to heal and save, so don't be so rash as to ruin them!"

Olivia held him back with all her might.

"Just listen to me for once, okay? I hate her more than you do. I wanted her dead more than you do, but we cannot be rash!"

The more rash one was when going against Dorothy Ellis, the easier it was for her to use that against you since she still had an unknown power behind her.

After the whole Noah incident, Olivia felt like things were not as simple as they seemed to be.

Chapter 814

Ken's hands hung helplessly by his side as he leaned against the wall. Then, he slid onto the ground. He was clear that what Olivia said was right.

However, the resentment in his heart could not help but overflow out of his heart in waves, causing him to not be able to breathe.

Olivia sat down beside him and patted his back gently as a sign of comfort.

"Trust me! Soon, we'll be able to avenge them."

Ken covered his face.

"Liv, I can't...I can't be so useless anymore. I could not protect Zy four years ago, and I simply can't watch Kate die at Dorothy Ellis' hands too."

"I know. I've too not forgotten about avenging Zy."

As for Dorothy, Olivia did not want her to die.

She wanted Dorothy to lose everything she ever cared about, and then, she wanted to torture her slowly.

Only when Dorothy's will broke would Olivia finally feel like she had avenged everything.

After an hour, the light on the operating theatre finally switched off.

A doctor came and said, "The patient has passed the most critical stage, but she has two broken ribs, with one puncturing the lungs. She also had broken bones in her right leg, so she will need to be on bed rest for a while. Also..."

Olivia seemed to have guessed what the doctor wanted to say, so she abruptly said, "Doctor, can we talk at the side? So we can allow Dr.Lucas to rest."

The doctor looked at Ken , looked back at Olivia, and finally realized something.

He nodded his head and said, "Okay."

"Why are you hiding this from me?"

"It's a woman's matter.You don't need to know too much."

With that, Olivia had already pulled the doctor to another corner.

"Ms.James, I'm sure you've already guessed.When the patient was hit, the stick must have landed on her lower abdomen, causing her to have urinary incontinence.Since she did not receive adequate help in time, and with the bad, dirty, and messy conditions of the place she was in, she got an infection and is not able to go to the toilet normally.She can only use a catheter right now, but with the right amount of care, she will still be able to recover.When the time comes, could you please comfort the patient as well, since she's just a girl? I know she would appreciate it very much."

Olivia nodded.

"I get it.Please hide this from Ken for me.She would not want him to know."

"Okay, I will."

"Thank you, doctor."

However, Olivia did not know that Ken had followed her and was on the other side of the wall.He heard everything clearly.

By the time Olivia had returned, he was already back where he previously was, standing at the same spot with his head hung down dejectedly and seeming to be thinking of something.

"Ken, go back and rest for now. I'll send Kate to the ward."

Ken lifted up his head and glanced at Olivia.

Then, he said, "Okay, I'll get going."

Looking at Ken's disappearing silhouette, Olivia frowned.

Why did he suddenly become so obedient? However, she did not read too much into it as she followed Kate's bed to the suite on the top floor.

After helping Kate settle down, Olivia wanted to go to have a quick look at John and head home after that, since Sam was still in shock at home. She could not just leave him unattended.

When she went in to take a look at John, Wes was sitting on the couch and sorting through documents.

When he saw Olivia, he shot up to his feet and said, "Madam, Sir isn't awake yet. Please go back to rest tonight."

"Okay. I'm just here to take a quick look. Why isn't he awake yet?"

"The doctor said that it could be because of the area the bullet went through and because of the anesthesia, but he will wake up tomorrow for sure." Olivia nodded.

She took a look at the quiet man on the bed and turned around. She was about to leave when she heard a hoarse voice call out, "Don't leave!"

"Sir, you're awake?"

Wes put down everything he had in his hands and said, "I'll get the doctor. Please wait for a while more, Madam."

Before Olivia could respond, Wes had already run out.

"Don't leave, Liv..."

With that, Olivia went up to John's side and saw the pleading in his eyes.

John spoke up once more.

"Don't leave, just be here with me for a while, please?"

Maybe it was because John got hurt for Olivia's sake, but she felt her heart soften and nodded her head. She sat at the side.

"Okay, I won't leave, I'll wait for the doctor and we'll see after that."

"I dream that you confessed your love for me."

John stared intently at Olivia and said each word clearly and slowly.

Chapter 815

Olivia's eyes flickered slightly as she looked silently at the man before her.

John asked teasingly, "Do you want to know what else you said in my dream?"

"What else did I say?"

"You said that you never forgot me after so many years and that you still loved me, and it's just that you could not forget what happened in the past.

That's why..."

Before John could finish, Olivia stood up and rolled her eyes at him.

"Looks like you're recovering well. I won't be staying any longer. I'll get the doctor to be with you."

Then, she turned around and walked out.

Just as she was at the door, John suddenly called out to her again.

"Liv, I still have something to tell you."

However, Olivia did not stop. She walked out without even turning around.

"If I said I'm Mr.M, would you stay?"

Olivia heard this when she was right outside the door. Her entire body froze, and she was frozen in her tracks.

After taking a long while to come back to her senses, she turned around to walk to the door and looked at the man on the bed.

"You're Mr.M?"

John tried his best to sit up on the bed.

"Yeah."

"That's impossible!"

Olivia shook her head with all her might and said, "It's absolutely impossible. Mr. M is an old man.

How could he be you? Why are you assuming his identity? "Did you really think that if you assumed Mr. M's identity, and with how you saved me, I'd forgive you and reunite with you?"

"Liv..."

"Impossible!"

Olivia did not even give John a chance to speak.

"John Freeman, let me tell you now to stop dreaming! I will never forgive you!"

With that, Olivia turned around and walked away quickly. Until she got into a cab, she was still shaking her head in disbelief.

"It's impossible. It's impossible. He must be lying to me!"

The cab driver looked at her and thought that she was in severe shock, so he comforted her in goodwill.

"Are you okay, Miss? There are ups and downs in life, so no matter what sickness you have, it's normal. As long as you work together with the doctor for treatment, there's a chance to recover!"

Since the cab driver frequently picked people up from the hospital, he had already gotten used to situations like these.

"where are you heading, Miss? If you're unhappy, why not go have a drink? Once you're drunk, you won't be able to remember anything."

After a long while, Olivia finally snapped back to her senses.

"Elegance Gardens, thanks."

The driver naturally knew that Elegance Gardens belonged to the rich and wealthy, so he looked at Olivia through his rearview mirror and shook his head helplessly. Rich and wealthy people really did like to make a big fuss out of everything.

Elegance Gardens.

Olivia came home to a table filled with food, and before she could respond, Mrs. Simmons had already run over and grabbed her hand.

"Miss, why did you run out in the middle of the night without saying anything? And you've been gone for so long. Sam thought something had happened to you and refused to eat for the entire day..."

She yanked Olivia to the table and sat her down.

"You sit here. I'll get Sam to come and eat."

Olivia was mentally occupied with what had happened just now until she heard that Sam had not eaten the entire day.

Then, she snapped back to her senses.

"What did you say, Mrs. Simmons?"

Mrs.Simmons saw how distracted Olivia was and sighed.

"It's all karma.You've already been reborn, yet you still choose to get entangled with that jerk.Look at yourself, becoming like this because of him once more..."

"Miss..."

Mrs.Simmons gave Olivia a towel to wipe her hands.

"Stop sinking deeper.Let go...Even if you got into a fight with Sir a few days ago, you don't have to take it this way.Sir loves you, and he only did that the other day because he cares too much..."

"Mrs.Simmons."

Olivia lifted up her head to look at Mrs.Simmons and forced a smile.

"I'm fine.It has nothing to do with John Freeman.It's because something happened to Ken's sister, so I feel a little uneasy.Can you get Sam to come and eat? I'm really hungry."

"Okay, okay.I'll go right away."

As soon as Mrs.Simmons left, the smile on Olivia's face disappeared instantly.

If John was Mr.M, those that happened between herself and Mr.M ...What did all that mean?

Chapter 816

Olivia was fidgeting throughout the meal, thinking about what John and Mr.M had in common.

No matter how she thought about it, she was unwilling to believe that Mr.M was John himself.This...had hit her like a truck.

After dinner, she took Sam for a walk in the yard.

"Sam."

She squatted down and helped Sam tidy his shirt.

"Godmother needs to apologize to you.I should've told you that I was going out last night.Sorry for making you worry."

"What's the matter?"

"Something happened to Mr.Lucas's sister, so I was rushing to find her and send her to the hospital.That's why it took the entire night."

"How are things now? Is Ms.Lucas alright?" Olivia nodded.

"Yeah.She's no longer in critical condition, but her health still depends on how well she can fully recover."

As she spoke, she touched Sam's face.

"Same goes for you.I hope that you can recover from your demons and not be tortured by them further."

Sam nodded.

"Godmother, can you sleep with me tonight?"

"Of course."

"You won't run out secretly this time...right?"

Olivia shook her head.

"I won't. You can hold my hand to sleep, okay?"

"Deal! "Deal."

Suddenly, Sam reached out to touch Olivia's head.

"Godmother, is there anything else that happened today? You seem to be gloomy."

Olivia shook her head in denial.

"Nope. I guess I'm just exhausted. Let's go up and shower then sleep, okay?"

"Alright."

Olivia wanted to enlighten Sam, but so many things had happened recently that she was mentally drained to the extent that her brain did not function anymore and she could not think of anything to say to him.

Besides, she could not even comfort herself. She might as well just keep quiet.

After showering, Sam sat in bed waiting for her obediently and actually held her hand to sleep as he listened to her bedtime stories. However, Olivia had no desire to sleep.

John's words kept on replaying in her mind.

"I am Mr.M."

'How is that possible? 'He was an old man who told me about his love story.

How could he be John?' She had meals with Mr.M, they texted each other, and they slept in the same bed.She imagined he could be anyone but never had she ever connected him to John.She turned on her phone and fell into deep thoughts while re- reading her texts with Mr.M.She really wanted to text him to ask, but she was afraid of the answer, so she cleared her text box.

In the end, she switched off her phone and forced herself to sleep to prevent herself from overthinking.

However, after lying in bed for two hours with Sam, who had already started snoring lightly, she was still wide awake.

'How dreadful!' She had no choice but to sit up and break free from Sam's grip.She put on her jacket, grabbed her phone, went to the balcony, then called Fred.

Fred had not woken up from his sleep and was still in a daze when he picked up the call.

"Liv? Why are you calling me at this hour? Did anything happen?"

"No, I just couldn't sleep, so I figured I would call you to talk."

"Oh."

Fred sat up.

"What do you want to talk about?"

Olivia pursed her lips, "Did you find out anything about what I talked about?"

"No, there's nothing about whoever is behind Dorothy. Everything that I looked into was a dead end, including the funds for the Jameson family. They were all clean."

Fred paused for a moment.

"As for Rainie, I honestly suspect that she's dead, Liv. All evidence of her existence could have been planted by someone else impersonating her. I've searched the entire internet, and I could only come up with one conclusion: she vanished into thin air."

Chapter 817

"Vanished into thin air.."

Olivia felt a huge headache, and many things that seemed to be clear gradually became muddier.

"Fred, do you remember..."

Olivia stole a glance at Sam who was sleeping soundly in bed and lowered her voice.

"Do you remember Noah Ginger?"

"Noah Ginger?"

Fred kept quiet for a moment but was still a little confused.

"Who's that?"

"Jess's husband who passed away."

Hearing such, Fred suddenly remembered.

"Oh, Noah! Yes I remember. What about him? Did he fake his death?"

Olivia nodded.

"Yeah, he did."

Fred was silent for a while.

"Liv, don't scare me, did he turn into a zombie? It can't be. Could you have mistaken someone else for him?"

"How could I? He abducted Sam and injured John. In the end, I killed him with my own hands."

Fred paused.

For some reason, he felt that this was scarier than Noah faking his death, and chills ran down his spine.

Noticing him remaining quiet, Olivia repeated herself.

"I'm serious, I...I didn't expect this either. He didn't die back then. He faked it and caused Jess to be thrown into jail."

"Liv, do you...suspect that Noah is related to everything that happened as well? Could it be just a coincidence?"

"If it was only him faking his death, it could possibly be a coincidence. However, not only was he alive, but he had found Dorothy and was working together with her to frame me. This is definitely not a coincidence."

"Do you suspect that someone was intentionally guiding him to find Dorothy?"

"Yeah."

Fred sighed and wiped his face.

"Liv, why don't you come over and find me? Leave the past in the past. Ever since you went back to Ocean City, you have been facing all sorts of dangers. Lyla and I are worried."

'Leave the past in the past..'

That was what she wanted.

However, there were lives at stake.

There were people who died because of her, so how could she not be bothered? "Is Lyla okay?"

"Yeah, she's grown quite a bit. She can speak French now, and she has been a good girl, but..."

Olivia was a little anxious.

"But what?"

"But she has not spoken much about you recently. Liv, you've disappointed her."

Fred sighed.

"Kids can't be deceived, it's hard to recover a child's broken heart."

After saying that, he paused and persuaded her wholeheartedly.

"Liv, I know that one of your regrets was that you couldn't be with your brother as he grew up, so I don't want you to regret it again with Lyla. Do you understand? Olivia clenched her fists hard as she felt as if she was suffocating.

'I am more than willing, but...no matter what I choose, they will suffer"

"I understand. Take good care of her, I will go over real soon, I promise."

After hanging up the phone, she sat on the chair and gradually closed her eyes. Her heart was colder than the autumn wind.

On the second day, after an early breakfast, she brought Sam to the hospital with the soup made by Mrs. Wallace.

In order to deal with Sam's mental issues, she passed him to Ken in the hopes that he could help.

Immediately after, she brought the soup to Kate.

It was amazing to think that when they first met, they were enemies, but now...

Olivia could not tell whether she was an enemy or a friend.

When she entered, Kate was daydreaming and was startled by the sound of the door knocking. She stroked her hair and said, "Come in."

Seeing that it was Olivia, she was taken aback. She looked down, then said, "It's you?"

"Who else were you expecting?"

"No."

She smiled embarrassingly then pursed her lips while looking at Olivia.

"Thank you for yesterday..."

"You're welcome. I brought you some soup. Would you like some?"

Kate felt a little awkward and looked at her with a complicated expression then said, "Phoebe, do you know why I scolded Zyla at her grave?"

Chapter 818

Olivia's hand paused. She put the pot down and opened the cover then poured a bowl for Kate. She then asked, "Why?"

Kate took the bowl over and laughed mockingly.

"Because I was jealous."

After saying that, she drank a mouthful of the soup.

"The soup is delicious. Thank you."

Olivia did not understand her meaning of 'jealous', but she did not want to ask so she continued to stare at her blankly.

Seeing this, Kate looked up and stroked her hair.

"Jealousy can really cause someone to forget about values, morals and even...identities..."

Immediately after, she looked at Olivia and said with a smile, "Phoebe, I fell for Ken when I was fifteen. Now that I think of it, it has been more than ten years."

"Aren't you two...siblings?"

Olivia was stunned. She stared at Kate in shock and thought that she heard her wrong. She was really astonished.

'Kate and Ken are brother and sister..'

Seeing how she was shocked, Kate seemed to have the intention to tease her, and she laughed.

"Yeah, but there's no rule saying that I can't crush on my cousin brother, right?"

"But..."

Olivia stuttered as she was shocked "But...He..."

Kate finished the soup and placed the bowl aside. She laughed loudly, then pursed her lips.

"Let me tell you a secret, something that I've never told anyone."

After saying that, she waved at Olivia.

"Come here.I'll tell you."

Olivia did not know what she was planning to do but still went nearer to her.

"In fact, I was adopted by the family, and I have no blood relationship with them."

Hearing this, Olivia's pupils shuddered, and she let out a sigh of relief, "So...You already knew that you weren't a biological child of the family way before this? That's why you...fell for Lucas?"

Kate shook her head.

"Not really.I've liked hanging around Ken ever since I was young.Maybe I already liked him way earlier than that."

That being said, she smiled shyly.

"Did I shock you?"

Olivia nodded and shook her head again.

"I'd be lying if I said that I wasn't shocked, but...now that I think about it, it seems to make sense.

"Don't you blame me for scolding Zyla?"

Olivia sat aside.

"Zy had a tough life.Although Ken and her were in love with each other, they never got together nor got to enjoy their love.I still can't accept you scolding her though."

"Don't worry.I won't scold her anymore."

Olivia was stunned and she stared at her without saying a word.

Kate fixed her pillow.

"To be fair, I don't have the right to scold her considering the fact that my brother doesn't like me.Plus...I don't seem to be worthy anymore."

After saying that, her tone gradually turned cold, and the smile on her face disappeared subconsciously.

"Phoebe, I'd really like to thank you for saving the last bits of my dignity yesterday..."

She pointed at the bedside.

"Do you see that? I'm still wearing a urine bag, and I don't even know if I will be able to manage myself in my daily life, but I can't blame anyone for this.[t was me who was willing to believe Dorothy, it was me who didn't listen to your advice, and it was also me who chose to follow the wrong path...At the end of the day, it was all my own doing."

For some reason, Olivia felt bad after hearing her words.She frowned.

"Kate, although we aren't exactly friends...You've helped me twice, and I never saw you as a bad person to begin with, not to mention that you've never done anything too bad..."

"You aren't exactly correct, though, I did quite a bit at your wedding with Mr.Quinton."

Chapter 819

"After that, when Dorothy got married to Fabian, I new most of the plans behind it and didn't expose them, so I guess I'm considered their acquaintance as well."

That being said, she smiled sourly.

"I guess this is karma and humans should really behave and not do anything bad."

Olivia looked at her as if she was looking at her old self. She used to like blaming herself as well. She then comforted her.

"Don't think like that. You're not the one who did the bad stuff, so it's forgivable."

Kate was dumbfounded, and she sneered, "Actually, I knew Dorothy from abroad. She..."

She licked her lips.

"She didn't seem like a bad person. In fact, she looked approachable. I thought that by being friends with her, I could stay in Ocean City with Ken and I could..."

"I was naive and stupid. There was so much negative news and impressions of her, but I ignored all of them."

"Do you hate her now?"

"Hate?"

Kate shook her head.

"I don't hate her. I want to thank her."

Olivia frowned slightly.

"What do you mean?"

"I am way more aware of reality now after almost losing my life."

She smiled at Olivia, "The fact that I want to be together with Ken is a joke by itself. It's practically impossible. I shall acknowledge whatever happened and not dream about it anymore."

It was not a good idea for Olivia to butt in when it came to relationships and feelings.

After all, she could not convince Kate to keep trying.

Even if Kate was an adopted child, she was still his biological sister in Ken's heart. It would be pointless to persist.

Olivia was beyond aware of how one-sided love felt.

Plus...She had her own thoughts...

Ken and Zy's issue had been engraved in her heart until this day.

Sometimes she would feel that if it was not for her, the two would be able to live happily together.

Now that I had passed, she still did not want Ken to like someone else.

However, after thinking about what happened with Jennie, she felt as if she did not have the right to stop anything either.

"Kate."

Olivia patted her hand while calling her name, "If this is really what you think, then I can rest assured, but...Feelings aren't something that we can control most of the time. Just don't leave any regrets behind."

Hearing this, Kate smirked.

"I thought that you would say that Zyla is the one Ken loves and it will never be me, so I should stop dreaming."

"Am I usually that harsh?"

Kate shook her head and pointed at her soup.

"Phoebe, can you visit me with soup every day?"

"Yeah, sure. Just remember to rest well. The doctors say that you're lucky your bones aren't heavily injured and you will recover in a month or two."

Kate nodded obediently.

"Alright."

After coming out of Kate's room, Olivia turned back, took another look, and sighed.

'Sometimes humans are really amazing. Looking at Kate now, I think she's more like a willful little girl'

Whatever prejudice she once had against her was long forgotten.

'Maybe...we can still be friends'

"Madam."

As she was thinking, she saw Wes standing in front of her blocking her way.

"Mr.Coulson?"

"Sir wants me to bring you somewhere."

"Where?"

"Just come with me, Madam.You'll know when we get there."

Ever since John said that he was Mr.M, Olivia's mind was a mess, and she had not cleared up her thoughts about it, so she was unwilling to see him now.

However, she was curious about what John was planning, so she still ended up following Wes into the lift.

As the lift was moving downwards, their surroundings got colder and creepier.She frowned.

"Wes, where exactly are you bringing me?"

Chapter 820

After coming out of the elevator, Olivia felt creeped out and could not help but fold her arms tightly.

"We're here, Sir is waiting for you inside."

Olivia raised her head and looked up.She immediately froze on the spot after seeing the name.

'Is this the...morgue? 'Why did John invite me to meet here? 'Did he die, or does he want me to die?'
Wes pushed the door open for her, and she saw John in the patient outfit standing inside waving at her.

"Come in."

She was silent. She took a deep breath and walked inside.

The moment she stepped in, John reached out to one of the cabinets and opened up the white cloth.

Olivia felt her breathing go stagnant. Her entire body was shaking and she screamed, "Hey! John, are you nuts? What a lunatic!"

"Take a look at who this is."

Olivia covered her face and shook her head.

"Are you crazy, why did you call me to the morgue to see a corpse?!"

Seeing how she reacted, John slowly walked over and hugged her from the back while chuckling lightly.

"What are you afraid of? I'm here, right?"

"Aah! n Olivia broke free from his arms in fear and ran to the front of the body..."

"Ah! n She moved a step back in fear and pointed at the chiller.

"Noah...Noah Ginger?"

John covered his abdomen, walked over, and said slowly, "Yeah, the reason I called you here was not to scare you but to make sure that you didn't suspect me."

"Suspect you?"

"You can rest assured after seeing his body, and you don't have to worry about him faking his death anymore."

John chuckled lightly.

"Plus, if I told you that Noah was dead and I've settled his body, even if you believed me at that instance, you would start doubting me again if anyone pushed you to. So I figured I'd just let you see it with your own eyes so you won't suspect me in future."

Olivia was pissed, and she glared at him for a long time, then said, "Lunatic!"

After saying that, she turned away and walked out of the morgue angrily.

Just as she turned around, she heard John crying in pain.

"Liv...L..Ouch..."

She bit her lips and did not want to turn over, but she heard a clashing sound right after, so she subconsciously turned back.

What came into sight was John supporting himself with the wall in pain.

The blood drenching his clothes was terrifying.

Olivia frowned but still ended up going over to help him.

"How are you? Did your wound crack? Let me help you up..."

Before she managed to finish her words, the man fainted.

"John? John, stop scaring me. I can't carry your weight..."

However, after calling his name a few times, the man still did not respond.

Olivia figured that maybe when she pushed him just now, she touched his wound, which made him faint. He did not do anything bad, which inexplicably made her feel a little guilty.

She could only carry John, slowly move toward the door, and pass him to Wes.

After going back to the ward, the doctor checked up on him and said, "Nothing too serious to worry about. His wound cracked and bled because of external force. As for the fainting part, was he in a low temperature environment earlier?"

Olivia nodded.

"Yeah."

"The patient has just woken up, and he should be aware of keeping himself warm and resting more. If he wants to move, just walk around the room."

After saying that, the doctor left.

Olivia took a glance at the man in bed and was speechless.

'He was the one who ran to the morgue. I couldn't stop him.

'Besides, this man can do anything. God knows what he will do next time"

She did not plan to stay and proceeded to walk out of the room. Just as she turned away, the man opened his eyes and smirked while looking at her back.