

## **G.H Hooked 831**

### Chapter 831

Olivia scoffed and pointed in the direction of the door.

"You mean that woman?"

She reached for the tie on the ground, picked it up, and put it on the table.

"You want me to be jealous, or do you want me to be angry with you?" Zac did not answer.

"I am angry," Olivia glanced at him.

"However, it's because you let me down."

Zac's body quivered, and he flustered a little upon seeing her gaze on him.

However, the feeling disappeared soon, and he sneered.

"I let you down? Anyway, there are rumors about our marriage and you cheating on me. Why should you be disappointed in me?"

Olivia's anger flared up upon seeing his attitude.

"I came to accompany you and wait for you to get off work. Since you like the rumors so much, make them true and accuse me of stopping you from getting a mistress!"

"Do you even care?" Olivia snorted.

"I do care! I care about you sitting in the wheelchair, yet you're messing around. Aren't you just destroying yourself?"

She wanted to leave, but before she did, what Elaine said struck her.

After pondering, she felt it was better to tell Zac about it.

"I didn't want to tell you, but I can't do that."

Olivia paused.

"Dorothy plans to redistribute the shares, and she's already persuading the other shareholders. It depends on you if you still want to be like this and not care about anything."

After saying what she came to convey, she turned around to leave. However, something struck her again, and she dashed toward him to grab the lunch box she brought.

'Just starve to death! You don't get to touch my food!'

It was not until she stormed into the elevator did she realize she had forgotten to ask the most important thing.

However, with the situation just now, asking would be pointless.

Zac would never tell her the truth.

Olivia was pissed off for real this time.

She had no idea why Zac would do that to himself.

At this moment, she suddenly felt that she was starting not to understand Zac either.

She knew he had been blaming himself for yelling at her that night, but she thought he would have forgotten it since they had already talked it out.

Unexpectedly, he was making things worse now. He was not in good health, and his legs were still crippled, yet he was doing that in his office.

Of course, it would piss her off.

The more Olivia thought about it, the angrier she became.

When she got out of the elevator, she accidentally bumped into someone and spilled some soup on them.

Olivia was about to apologize when a shrill voice shouted, "Phoebe, are you doing this on purpose, or are you blind? You ruined my limited-edition dress!"

That voice made Olivia swallow her words of apology. She looked at Dorothy coldly.

"Limited edition? You like it a lot?"

Dorothy was stunned by her question.

"Nonsense. Of course, I like it! This is..."

Before finishing, Olivia picked up the lunch box on the floor and poured the remaining soup and vegetable juice onto Dorothy's dress.

"My soup is expensive and limited edition, and I love it too.

It's a pity that it spilled on your limited-edition dress!"

"you! What's wrong with you today, Phoebe? Don't you dare talk to me like that!"

Before this, the two were pretending to be harmonious, but the image they created shattered today.

"Why should I be afraid to talk to you like that? Who the hell are you? Do I have even to be humble when I talk to you?"

After saying this, Olivia looked at Dorothy in disdain.

"Those stupid things you do are really ridiculous! Don't think that wearing branded stuff makes you a socialite.

You're still a country girl, no matter what!"

"You! "

Dorothy looked ferocious, and she was about to slap Olivia.

"Phoebe, stop it! Your soup spilled on my dress, yet you're insulting me instead of apologizing? Who do you think you are? Are you the country bumpkin or am I? Don't you know the answer to that?"

"You! "

Chapter 832

Olivia had already hit Dorothy back before Dorothy could slap her. It dumbfounded Dorothy.

Placing her palm on her burning cheek, she looked at Olivia in amazement.

"You...How dare you slap me?! Phoebe, are you out of your mind?"

"Out of my mind? Who do you think is crazy here?"

Olivia lifted her head proudly and stared at Dorothy coldly.

"Aren't you the one who spread the rumors about Zac's marriage with me, saying that I cheated on Zac with John?"

Dorothy did not expect that Olivia would find out so quickly.

Before she could snap out of her shock, Olivia spoke again, "By the way, it was you who beat Kate and almost killed her. You even locked her in the basement! Do you think everyone is stupid?"

Not giving Dorothy a chance to refute, Olivia approached her and stared into Dorothy's eyes coldly, making Dorothy fluster and forget about refuting.

"It was you who kidnapped Sam, wasn't it? Why? After all this, do you still think you're innocent? Dorothy Jameson, I can be on good terms with you, but only if you do what you're supposed to do. However, you're obviously not that kind of person. So, why do I have to be nice to you? I've had enough!"

Olivia stopped staring at Dorothy, picked up the lunch box, and prepared to leave.

"So what? Even if you know I did it, you won't be able to do anything about it, will you?"

Dorothy stepped before Olivia and blocked her way.

"Ken knows I beat his sister and crippled her, yet he doesn't dare to question me. Do you know why? It's because even the Lucas family knows it's best not to mess with the Jameson family.

"I just made it clear that I'm going to chase Zac and you out of the Quinton family. If you know that, you should know your place. That way, I wouldn't have to go through so much trouble!"

Olivia stared at Dorothy and laughed suddenly.

"Are you trying to scare me?"

After seeing this, Dorothy realized something was off with Phoebe that day! Normally, Phoebe would not retort even if she said something like that to her.

"What if I am trying to scare you? You know Zac is useless to Quinton Group. I don't think he can do anything he wants just because he got a part of the shares by playing a trick! You know how many shares of Quinton Group my father has!"

Olivia scoffed.

"Are you trying to threaten me with your father? Dorothy, if everyone finds out that you're not the daughter of the Jameson family one day, do you think you can still be so arrogant? You're nothing without the Jameson family!"

"I am Ms. Jameson!"

Dorothy felt a little guilty when she said this. She was even a little worried that she would give herself away if she kept making a ruckus.

Thus, she came up with an excuse and left.

"Forget it. I don't want to waste my time quarreling with you today. You're out of your mind. You'd better go and see a doctor!"

Dorothy looked at her dress and pressed her lips in disgust.

"I have to go back and change my clothes because of you.What a waste of my time!"

Olivia did not pester Dorothy anymore.

Instead, she squinted her eyes and watched Dorothy leave.She was certain Dorothy would not give up so easily.

The only reason she left was that she felt guilty.It made Olivia wonder if Dorothy was not Ms.Jameson.

That also explained why Zyla got murdered after meeting Rainie.

Olivia decided to look into that matter.She was in a bad mood.

However, after the fight with Dorothy, Olivia felt better.It made her realize that Zac might need a place to vent, just like her.

When she was at the entrance of Quinton Group, she was planning to take a taxi back.

However, two men in black suddenly walked over and stopped her.

"Ms.James, our boss would like to meet you."

"Who's your boss?"

"Mr.M."

"Mr.M."

## Chapter 833

Mr.M? Olivia looked suspiciously at the two strange men in front of her.

"Where's Wade?"

One of the men was startled for a moment before saying, "Wade went outstation on a business trip and will be back only after a few days."

"It's usually Wade who picks me up.I haven't seen you guys before.What's Mr.M up to this time?"

"Ms.James, you'l] know when you arrive at the destination.Mr.M is serious about meeting you this time."

Olivia was still suspicious about it.

John claimed to be Mr.M and said he would prove it.

Why would he go through all this trouble and be so mysterious? Where did Wes and Wade go? John rarely sent people she did not know to pick her up.

Noticing she was not moving, the two men in black were getting impatient.

They opened the car door, and one pushed her from behind.

"Ms.James, please get into the car."

That act made Olivia feel uncomfortable.It was different from what Mr.M usually made her feel.

These men seemed to be threatening her to get into the car rather than inviting her.



However, this was very much like John's usual way of doing things.

At the moment, she had no choice.

Even if she refused, she would be forcibly taken away.

Thus, she sat in, quietly flicking the locator switch on her bracelet.

Although she was unsure if Zac would look at it, she could not do nothing about this.

After driving for about half an hour, the driver stopped before a coffee shop halfway up the hill.

"Ms.James, here we are."

Then, the men in black got out and opened the door for her before leading her in.

Olivia frowned slightly, feeling that something was off.

However, she could not figure out what exactly felt different.

After entering, the men in black led Olivia directly to the balcony on the second floor.

"Ms.James, Mr.M is inside.You have to go in yourself."

After a moment of hesitation, Olivia pushed open the private room door.She went in and saw a strange middle-aged man sitting on the sofa.It frightened her and made her close the door quickly.

The men in black looked at Olivia, who did not enter the room.

"Ms.James, why aren't you going in?"

"Is that Mr.M in there? Are you trying to fool me? It's not funny!"

It was not John inside the room or anyone she knew.

Even though Olivia said she did not believe John was Mr.M, she had accepted that fact deep down in her.

Seeing a stranger claiming he was Mr.M made it difficult for her to accept it.

Suddenly, the door opened from the inside.

The man was surprised to see her.He hooked his lips and said softly, "Ms.James, it seems you wanted to meet me.Why don't you come in and we'll talk?"

"How are you going to prove to me that you're Mr.M?"

The man smiled.

"Since we met in Murica, I asked you to call me Mr.M.We met because I wanted you to make me a ring for my deceased wife, remember? If you still don't believe me, I can repeat everything I've ever said to you..."

"No need."

Olivia was startled and suddenly felt she was disrespectful.

"Mr.M, I'm sorry that I was disrespectful."

"Come in."

The man moved aside and waited for her to enter before closing the door.

"Have a seat. Don't be so nervous. We're just going to have a casual chat."

Olivia looked at him.

"Sir, why did you agree to meet me this time?"

"It's time, and I don't want you to keep guessing."

Then, the man took a business card from his windbreaker and gave it to her.

"Here is my business card. You won't have to call me Mr.M anymore."

Olivia took it and glanced at the words above it.

[Felan Group CEO, Milo Hulton] Felan Group? Milo Hulton? The name of the company sounded familiar to Olivia...

"It's time, and I don't want you to keep guessing."

Chapter 834

Noticing that Olivia was in a daze, Milo chuckled and asked, "What's wrong? Are you worried I'm the fake Mr.M?"

"A little bit."

"Has anyone ever claimed to be Mr.M before?"

Olivia hesitated and nodded.

"Yes.That's why I'm suspicious about it."

"Who do you think sounds more like Mr.M, me or that man?"

Olivia smiled and said, "Sir, it's difficult for me to answer this question.I've never seen you before.Sitting here talking with the real you, it feels like I'm in a dream, and I'm a little...taken aback."

"Do you need a cup of coffee to sober up?" Milo smiled.

"Okay."

He pressed a button on the table.

"What would you like to drink?"

"Black coffee."

"Okay.A cup of black coffee."

A female voice came from the button.

"Yes, Sir."

"This time, I'll stay in Ocean City for a long time. If you ever want to call me, you can call me on the number on the card."

"What about the number you've been using?"

"That number is an overseas number. I registered a local phone number to make it more convenient."

Olivia nodded without thinking much.

"I wanted to meet you today not just because I wanted to show myself to you."

As soon as he spoke, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

A man in black came in carrying a pile of shopping bags, followed by a waitress with a coffee cup.

"Your coffee, Sir."

"Put it on the table."

Somehow, Olivia felt that the man in front of her gave her a sense of alienation, making her feel a little uncomfortable.

Although the age of the man was different from the age she imagined him to be, it did not differ much.

At least, he seemed more likely to be Mr. M than John.

However, why would John deceive her? Was it to get her to forgive him? As she thought about it, Milo pushed the coffee to her and pointed to the shopping bags on the floor while saying, "These are my

gifts for you."

Olivia glanced at the shopping bags.

"Sir, you don't have to give me all these. Didn't you already give me a gift? I love it."

Milo avoided eye contact with her and walked over. He picked up the biggest bag, took out the box, and opened it for Olivia.

"I'm giving you these for personal reasons. I want you to wear them to an auction with me the day after tomorrow."

"Me?" Olivia pointed at herself.

"Sir, I don't think it's appropriate for me to accompany you to such occasions. After all, I'm married, and reporters will write scandals about me."

He put the box on the table.

"I'm so much older than you. Why would the reporters misunderstand us?"

"Sir, you don't look old at all. You look young, much younger than I expected."

"How old did you expect me to be?"

Olivia pressed her lips and said, "60 or 70?"

Milo laughed.

"Ms. James, does the way I speak make you think I'm already in my old age?"

"No."

Afraid Milo might misunderstand, Olivia explained, "Maybe it's because you always say you're not in good health and mention your deceased wife. So, I...misunderstood. I'm sorry."

"It doesn't matter. You're usually so relaxed when talking with me. Why are you so nervous when we meet? I'm not going to eat you up. Don't be afraid."

Olivia could only chuckle awkwardly.

After all, she was really nervous and unaccountably uneasy.

"By the way, did you say someone was impersonating me?"

Milo took a sip of coffee and said slowly, "No one knows about me coming to Ocean City except you. I'm sure someone knows about your relationship with me and wants to use you against me."

"If you trust me, tell me who it is. I'll take care of it, and he won't bother you again."

Olivia could only chuckle awkwardly.

Chapter 835

Olivia hesitated and shook her head.

"It's not that serious. I can solve it myself."

Milo's forehead puckered when Olivia rejected his offer.

"Why? Is it because you don't trust me?"

"No. I do trust you. It's just that that person is special, and he must have deceived me for a reason,"

Olivia pursed her lips.

"It's because of some personal reasons. I hope you won't misunderstand."

Milo stared at her for a while and smiled.

"Hey, you're distancing yourself after we meet. Do you think I'll blame you for that?"

Olivia felt that the man before her and the person she had been talking to on the phone seemed different.

That was also why she could not speak naturally, like when they talked through text messages. She was afraid Mr. M might misunderstand.

"Alright! I won't tease you anymore. I won't interfere in this matter. However, if you need me, just let me know, and let me know if you're going to the auction the day after tomorrow. It's okay if you don't want to go."

Then, Milo got up and called over the men in black.

"Drive Ms. James home."

"Yes, Sir."

Olivia followed the men in black.



When she reached the door, something struck her mind. She turned around and asked, "Sir, where's Wade?"

"I sent him on a business trip to Ferances. Why?"

"Nothing. I just didn't see him today and was surprised."

"It was nice to see you in person today. Goodbye, Sir,"

Olivia said with a smile.

"Goodbye."

As soon as Olivia left, the smile on Milo's face disappeared.

"Do you want to continue with this plan, Sir?"

"Yes, but be careful. Don't be too ostentatious. Don't let him know I'm back."

"Yes, Sir!"

When the car was on the city road, Olivia said, "Drop me off here."

"Ms. James, Mr. Hulton asked me to drive you home. We... haven't arrived yet."

"I told you to drop me off here!"

The driver was one of the men who had forced her into the car earlier, so Olivia did not intend to be nice to him.

"Ms.James..."

"Do you take me as a prisoner or as a guest? I don't want to ride in your car anymore, okay? Shall I call Mr.M now so he can speak to you about it?"

The driver looked through the rearview mirror and noticed that Olivia was angry.

He immediately said, "Ms.James, don't be impulsive.I'll pull over now."

As soon as the car stopped, Olivia got out, stopped a taxi, and ran away without looking back.

She even did not take the things Milo gave her.

On the way home, she wondered whether Milo was Mr.M and why he suddenly showed up.

Maybe Zac was right about Mr.M not being simple.

Why did that man come to Ocean City and meet her? Suddenly, she thought of the shareholder meeting Quinton Group was about to hold and wondered if Milo had anything to do with it.

While she was thinking, her phone rang.

"Liv, where are you? Come to the hospital."

Recognizing his voice, she frowned.

"No!"

"I can prove it to you.I am Mr.M.I have proof.You..."

"John, stop putting on an act! I won't forgive you."

John, who was on the other side of the call, was startled.

"What putting on an act? I just want to prove..."

"I've had enough!"

Olivia did not want to hear his excuses, and her voice was cold.

"You've lied to me again and again.Aren't you just doing this for me to forgive you? I won't forgive you, and I won't love you again.Stop playing these tricks!"

Then, she hung up the call.

It made her angry to think that only a day before, she had fallen for that man again.

She even almost listened to Sam's advice and wanted to give him a chance!

"I've had enough!"

Chapter 836

John made several calls that night, but they were all rejected by Olivia.

She did not even go to the hospital the next day to avoid seeing the man. The driver delivered Kate's meal while Ken came to her home to treat Sam.

The hospital.

John paced back and forth in the ward. "She's not here yet?"

Wes shook his head. "It looks like Madam won't be coming to the hospital today. Even Ms. Lucas' meal was delivered.

And Sam didn't come to the hospital either."

John banged his fist on the wall and snapped, "Did you find out who she met yesterday?"

'I'm still looking into it.'

"F\*ck off!"

She must have met someone yesterday, or she could not have changed her attitude all of a sudden.

Who could it be?

The first person to come to his mind was Xavier, but Wes had already checked. Xavier was not in Ocean City.

However, who else could it be but Xavier?

It suddenly occurred to him that Olivia had called him a liar. Could someone have approached her under the guise of Mr.M?

John's expression changed dramatically. He must be trying to use her against him. D\*mn it!

He got up and walked out to see if he could get anything out of Kate.

He saw Kate talking to the computer as soon as he reached the door.

"Are you coming tomorrow? The doctor says I can get out of bed and move tomorrow, even though I'll be in a wheelchair."

"Yeah, okay. I'll see what I can do tomorrow. I'll come if I have time, the day after tomorrow if I don't have time. Okay?"

John immediately recognized the familiar voice as Olivia and rushed in to grab the computer.

However, Kate noticed him and hurriedly closed the computer as soon as he entered. "John, what are you doing here?"

"Give me the computer."

Kate held the computer. "What? If you want to use the computer, let Wes get one for you. Why take mine?"

"Were you video-chatting with her just now?"

Kate looked away, afraid to make eye contact with him. "1... I don't know what you're talking about."

"Give it to me!" John's expression was harsh, and he looked terrifying. "Don't make me repeat it!"

Kate got scared and handed him the computer anyway. However, Olivia hung up when John opened it.

Looking at the dark screen, John tossed the computer into her arms and glared at her. 'What did she tell you?'

'She didn't say much. Just that she's not coming today.'

'Why?'

'She didn't say.'

Why was this woman so unwilling to trust him now?

What angered him the most was that she trusted anyone except him. Something bad was going to happen if this went on!

Elegance Gardens.

Olivia was playing with Sam in the yard, thinking about yesterday's events. She could not help getting distracted, and the ball Sam threw hit her right on her head.

'Godmother, are you alright?'

Sam ran over. 'I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose.'

Olivia snapped back to herself and rubbed his head. "It's not your fault. I got distracted. Shall we take a break and have a glass of orange juice?"

'Yeah, okay.'

Sam was worried when he saw her on edge. "Godmother, are you still thinking about Godfather?"

Olivia shook her head. "No."

'Is it because of Uncle Zac? You've been down since you got back from Uncle Zac's place yesterday. Did Uncle Zac say something?'

Remembering Zac's attitude, she sighed.

There had been so much going on lately that she was a little confused.

The most urgent thing was the auction tomorrow. She had not given Mr. M an answer yet. Was she going or not?

While thinking, she heard a voice at the door.

'Mr. Freeman, you can't barge in like this!'

'Mrs. Simmons, don't stop me. I have to talk to Liv...'

Olivia's bright eyes darkened. 'He's here!'

Chapter 837

Before Olivia knew it, the man was already before her.

'Talk to me.'

'We have nothing to talk about. Please get out!'

John grabbed her slender wrist. "I'm not leaving until you make it clear. Why didn't you go to the hospital today?'

Olivia struggled. Instead of answering, she turned her head and pushed Sam's back. "Mrs. Simmons, take Sam upstairs first.'

Sam was here. She did not want to quarrel with this man for fear of frightening the child.

Therefore, it was not until Mrs. Simmons had taken Sam upstairs and closed the door behind her that she looked coldly at the man before her.

'John, are you here to condemn us? Do I have to report whether I'm going to the hospital?"

"Just to not see me?'

Seeing his aggrievance, Olivia sneered. "Yeah, I just wanted to avoid seeing you! Okay? Can you let go now?"

'Why?"

Olivia tried to shake his hand away, but he was so strong that she could not shake it off after trying a few times.

'Why? You're asking me why?'

Olivia said with a sneer, "I thought I made it clear enough the other day. I've had enough of your tricks. I won't trust you anymore. And I don't want anything to do with you. Are these reasons good enough?"

John clutched her wrist as if the woman would disappear if he let go.

'Who did you see yesterday?'



'It's none of your business.'

'Olivia, I told you I'd prove it to you. Why won't you give me a chance? You don't trust me, but you trust outsiders?'

The statement sounded so familiar that it made Olivia's heart skip a beat.

It was a long time before she snapped back to herself and smiled bitterly.

No wonder it feels familiar. Isn't that what I said to John the most four years ago?'

It was just a different person saying it.

Perhaps she did not change her mind to get revenge.

'Because there's no way you're Mr. M! I don't have to...'

'Olivia, look what this is!'

John took out a ring. "Remember this ring?"

Olivia looked carefully at it, her pupils dilated. "Why do you have it?"

"I had someone collect it from Murica to prove my identity. Will you believe me now?"

Mr. M commissioned her to design the ring for his late lover. How did he get it?

Was he Mr. M?

No, no way. She had already met Mr. M. How could John be Mr. M.?

She slapped his hand away. 'John, you're despicable! You'd even use a dead man to deceive me!'

The ring fell to the ground with a clink, and the atmosphere was so tense that even the air froze.

Suddenly, she lowered her head and bit John's hand, forcing him to let her go, and she ran upstairs.

"F\*ck off. I don't want to see you again! John, I won't fall for your lies again!"

With that, a loud slam of the door was heard, and John was left standing downstairs.

He looked up helplessly at the closed room door. His voice was cold and deep. "Liv, I'm not lying to you. I'll wait downstairs until you believe me. Otherwise, I won't leave."

With that said, he bent over to pick up the ring from the floor. He wiped it gently with his long fingers and put it in his pocket.

Suddenly, a small figure ran down from upstairs and pushed him out.

'Godmother doesn't want to see you. Leave!'

Sam glared at him. "Although you saved me, you upset Godmother. I won't forgive you!"

Then he slammed the door, shutting John out.

John looked at the closed door and felt some tightness in his chest.

It was not only the door that closed but also Olivia's heart.

He thought it was time to tell her the truth. He did not expect it to turn out this way.

Who the h\*ll fanned the flames behind this and pretended to be Mr. M?

Chapter 838

'Godmother, he's still down there.'

Olivia got up, went to the window, opened it a crack, and saw John standing downstairs, looking like he had no plans to leave.

'Godmother, is it possible he didn't lie to you?'

'Sam, move to Elegance Gardens.'

Sam froze slightly. "Okay, but why did you say that all of a sudden?'

'This man isn't trustworthy. I'm afraid something will happen to you if you stay at his place. If you stay at Elegance Gardens, I can pick you up and drop you off at school. At least I can keep you safe.'

Olivia touched his head. "I owe it to your mother. If anything happened to you, I probably wouldn't dare to see her if something bad happened to you.'

Sam nodded. "Okay. I'll go home and pack up my things when he's gone.'

'Play in your room. I want to be alone.'

'Okay.'

Seeing the horrid expression on her face, Sam wanted to ask what had happened. However, he knew he was only ten. She probably would not tell him even if he asked, so he could only shut up obediently and head downstairs.

Olivia only sat blankly by the window. Since she was probably too tired, she fell asleep.

She also had a dream in which John locked her in a dark room, and she could not breathe.

Thunder blasted outside the window, suddenly scaring her awake.

'Ah!"

She opened her eyes to find the room dark. When she drew the curtains open, she saw dark clouds, lightning, thunder, and heavy rain. The trees were also shaking in the wind. It looked scary.

Just when she thought John had left, she caught a glimpse of the figure in the yard.

He was soaked, and his hair stuck to his face. He was still looking up in her window with no intention of leaving.

Olivia frowned and yanked the curtains shut.

What the h\*ll is wrong with this man?

He stood in the rain when his wounds hadn't even recovered. Does he think I will feel sorry for him?

'No. I'm not going to fall for that.

'If we can let bygones be bygones by getting caught in the rain, we don't need police and law.'

When Olivia went downstairs, Mrs. Simmons was serving food to the table.

'Miss, it's time to eat.'

'Okay, let me wash my hands.'

Mrs. Simmons looked out the window and then at Olivia. After thinking about it, she said, "Miss, that man hasn't left yet. Why don't..."

'Mrs. Simmons, you are not that easily persuaded, are you?'

'No, no.' Mrs. Simmons quickly shook her head. 'How could I be persuaded? I remember how he treated you, Miss. But wasn't he injured when saving you earlier? I'm only afraid something would happen to him at our gate, and word would get out...'

Olivia looked up at her. "There's nothing to be afraid of even if word about this got out. Let's eat."

Then she pushed the plate of noodles up to Sam. "Sam, you're still recovering from your illness. Eat more. Got it?"

'Okay. Thank you, Godmother.'

Sam thought Olivia might look calm but had mixed emotions. He had a feeling that he needed to do something about it.

Godmother would be upset if anything happened to the man out there.

Just then, a strong wind blew through, making the windows rattle and sending rain straight inside.

Sam got up quickly. "The windows are open. Let me close them."

While closing the window, he looked into the yard to where John had been standing.

Where is he? Where did he go?’

He looked around for a long time before finally seeing the figure on the ground. He immediately widened his eyes and shouted, “Godmother, Godfather fainted! Shall we get an ambulance?”

With that said, he ran to open the door, only to be yanked back by Olivia.

Olivia slammed the plate down in front of him, her face cold. “Eat. Don’t worry about things unrelated to food.”

‘But...”

‘Sam, are you not going to listen to me anymore?’

Sam did not want to anger her, so he looked out of the window worriedly. Then he lowered his head and took a few bites of his food.

No one noticed that Olivia’s hands shook as she held the cutlery.

Chapter 839

‘Did he... really pass out?’

‘Shall I call an ambulance?’

‘If something goes wrong...

No. Olivia, you can't go soft. Think about what he did to you.

'Did he ever pity me when he made me kneel on the doorstep all night for Dorothy four years ago?

Olivia fought back her emotions and put a mouthful of food in her mouth, but it tasted bland.

Mrs. Simmons and Sam could tell she cared, but they dared not say or do anything because of what she had just said, so they ate as if nothing had happened.

'Eat more meat, Miss.'

Mrs. Simmons gave Olivia a piece of pork chop and another for Sam. Then she poured a bowl of soup for her. 'Miss, try today's seaweed soup. I especially bought chicken. It should taste good.'

Olivia lowered her head and took a sip. Before she could taste it, she burned herself and coughed violently.

Mrs. Simmons quickly took a tissue and wiped it for her. 'Slow down. Miss. The soup is hot.'

'Cough cough... Got it. I was in a hurry.'

'Miss...'

Olivia did not look up. "I know what you're trying to say, but I'm fine. Don't worry about the man outside. Take Sam to get a bath after the meal. I'm going to draw some sketches. The atelier needs them."

'Okay.'

Mrs. Simmons looked warily at her and continued eating.

It was unknown whether it was her delusion. Olivia was becoming more and more like the man outside.

She was just as unpredictable and stubborn yet soft-hearted.

She cared about him but insisted that she did not.

After the meal, Olivia returned to her room and texted Milo that she would attend the auction tomorrow. Then she turned off her phone and tossed it aside.

However, her mind was blank as she sat in front of the drawing board. The first thing she drew was the ring she had designed for Mr. M.

It made her angry. She tore up the paper and threw it to pieces.

Why is this man always like this?

Every time she relented, she realized it was all a scam. He had never changed and was the same unscrupulous John.

She hated him but hated herself more for repeatedly falling for his tricks and him when she knew how he was.

She was plain stupid!

She had promised herself not to repeat the mistake, but she had failed with the same person many times.

She believed that he was Mr. M.



'Ha, how could he be him?

Mr. M is so gentle. He never forces me to do anything and is so considerate of me. What does such a sweet, thoughtful, mature person have to do with John?'

Suddenly a flash of lightning made her squint her eyes. Then a thunderbolt seemed to land before her, making her so scared that her palms broke out in a cold sweat.

She went to the window and looked at the man lying in the yard. Her heart shuddered immediately.

She frowned as she remembered the last time John fainted at the door.

After not meeting him for four years, his health seemed to have deteriorated significantly. Why did he faint so easily?

'I'm going to ignore...

However, he got shot to save Sam and I. If...'

Olivia bit her lower lip with mixed feelings.

She could not resist it after all. She pushed open the door and rushed downstairs. She ran into the rain and picked up the man who fainted on the ground.

His body was cold, while his lips were ghastly pale. His white shirt was stained with blood, and he looked terrible.

'John? John?'

She patted him on the cheek, but there was no response, which frightened her.

John, I will hate you to the core if you die here!"

## Chapter 840

It was unknown whether he was afraid of her hating him to the core, but John woke up. His half-closed eyes were covered by his wet lashes. His voice was hoarse and a little sarcastic. "Olivia, are you... taking this opportunity to vent your anger?"

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief at the voice. "Why are you pretending to be dead when you're not even dead? Did you learn it from Dorothy?"

'I learned it from you."

'Me?"

John smirked. "Yeah, I learned to play dead... from you."

When Olivia realized the man was insinuating her fake death, she became furious instantly. "Take a taxi home since you're in good spirits."

With that said, she got up to leave.

John grabbed her hand. "Liv, I feel so bad... Don't leave me. Hmm?"

Olivia pretended to be heartless, so she relented when John begged her.

Sam and Mrs. Simmons happened to run out. Together, they brought John back to the room.

'Mrs. Simmons, help me get him into the bathroom."

The man was so wet that they could not keep his clothes. They could only warm him up in a hot bath and see if he caught a cold later.

'Sam, call Mr. Lucas and ask him to come over.'

'Yeah, okay.'

After getting John into the bathtub, Mrs. Simmons went out, leaving Olivia and John alone.

'Are you still awake? Take off your clothes and run the bath. The towel's here. You can dry yourself later. Call me when you're done.'

Olivia was about to leave when John grabbed her and muttered. 'I don't have the strength. Help me...'

'John, do I look like I will help you? If you can't do it yourself, sleep in the bathtub and wait for Ken to help you.'

With that said, she shook off his hand and walked out.

She happened to run into Sam in the hallway.

'Godmother, Mr. Lucas says he has an operation later and can't come over until it's done. He wants you to check the wound and take his temperature and so on...'

Olivia handed Sam the thermometer. "You can do it. Undress him and let him take a bath too."

"Huh? Me?'

'Go to bed if you don't want to do it.'

Sam glanced at Olivia and nodded. "I'm on my way."

He was not worried about John. He knew Godmother cared about Godfather.

Consider it a favor for Godmother.

Half an hour later, Sam ran out with his head full of sweat. ' He took a bath, but he feels a little feverish. Should we take him out?"

'How many degrees?"

'It's 38 now. It'll probably increase again."

'Bathe him. Call me if you can't dry him. I'll get the medicine. •

'Yeah, okay.'

Sam was obedient. He went back into the bathroom without a word of complaint.

Olivia ran to the living room, found the first-aid kit, took out the medicine she needed, and sent Ken another message.

Olivia: (He has a fever.)

Once she prepared all this, Sam ran out and called her for help.

John was basically unconscious now. He was leaning against the tub when Olivia got in. She reached over to pull him up, only to find his skin was burning hot.

He seemed to have caught a fever.

Olivia cursed inwardly as she helped wipe him dry.

'D\*mn it. I have to take care of him after all. Why?'

She wanted to throw him out and leave him to die.

However, she saw the knife scars on his chest and gunshot wounds to his shoulder and abdomen when she looked down. Looking down further, she saw a disfigured patch of skin on his ankle.

Olivia's heart quivered as she felt tightness in her chest.

'Did he wound himself when shielding me from the acid in Murica?'

Looking all over, he had more than ten scars of various sizes.

All ten of them seemed to be related to her...