

## **G.H Hooked 861**

### Chapter 861

“How could Zac do something like cheat on you? Phoebe, don’t believe it! There must be some misunderstanding.”

Olivia sighed helplessly. “I didn’t, but Zac really did create that kind of atmosphere, and for him to even pass me the divorce papers to sign, I really am at my wits’ end.”

“Don’t sign it! You gotta be sure of what’s going on.”

Kate frowned as she picked up her phone. “I’ll call him to ask. He has to be clear about this.”

“Don’t.”

Olivia stopped her and snatched her phone away. “Don’t call him. Even if you did, it’ll be a waste of time. It’s no use. I already told him, and he said that he would come looking for me after he thought through it clearly.”

“What did you tell him?”

After asking, Kate slammed her fist onto the blanket unhappily. “No! I’ve gotta meet that mistress. Maybe I could get some info out of her.”

“I’ve met her.”

“What? You’ve even met the mistress? Don’t tell me she’s the one who came looking for you.”

Kate looked at Olivia incredulously. “How can mistresses be so daring nowadays? For them to do anything at all... Wait...”

It was until then that Kate realized something was not right. She pulled at Olivia's outside and scrutinized it for a long while. "This isn't right. You weren't wearing this when you went out just now."

Then, Kate lifted up her head and looked at Olivia. "You've changed your clothes. Why did you have to change your clothes? Did the mistress bully you?"

Kate was still nursing her wounds, and she was not supposed to get mad or leave the hospital. Olivia was afraid that she would go to Jamie York in the heat of the moment with her anger, so she quickly started to comfort her.

"No, I bumped into a delivery person on my way to look for Zac, and their food spilled all over me, so my clothes were dirty. I was afraid that if you guys saw me, you would overthink, so I went back to change."

"Really?"

It was obvious that Kate still did not really believe Olivia.

Olivia nodded. "Yes."

"What did the mistress say? When did she and Zac start seeing each other?"

"Don't be so angry. I don't even think she's really his mistress. This could just be something Zac came up with to force me to divorce him."

"Why?" Kate was confused. "Did he really... Because you looked like..."

She did not continue her sentence. She thought it was not nice to say, so she swallowed the second half of the sentence.

Olivia naturally did not mind as she laughed. "Are you trying to say that it's because I looked like Olivia Larson?"

Kate was stunned but nodded.

“Of course not. There must be another reason. I’ll ask him. Don’t worry.”

“Okay, please tell me when the time comes.”

Suddenly, Kate grabbed onto Olivia’s hand as she had just thought of something. “Just now, what did Dorothy say about Noah Ginger? What was that all about? Why did you say that you’ve killed someone?”

Olivia was quiet. Then, she briefly told Kate the whole incident regarding Noah.

“So, Noah was someone who died a long time ago?”

Olivia nodded. “You could say that.”

“Did you really kill him?”

Olivia did not answer that directly. “I really had no choice at that time, and I was at my wits’ end.”

“That was how John’s injuries came about, right?”

Kate pouted. “Phoebe, do you still not trust me? Are you afraid that I’ll betray you? You never tell me any of these things. These are big things!”

When it came to this, Olivia had to agree that she was indeed not completely honest with Kate.

All in all, Kate did not even know that she was Olivia Larson.

The thing was, after what happened with Jennie, she had started being warier of the people around her, so she did not tell Kate about it. Also, she felt like the less people knew about all these things, the better. She did not want to pull Kate into this mess.

“Phoebe, I really feel like there’s a lot of secrets in you. I can’t see through you at all. Sometimes, it really intrigues me and piques my curiosity.”

## Chapter 862

While saying that, Kate held Olivia’s hand and said, ‘These few days you’ve been losing so much weight that you dropped a size, and you look so tired.

I really wanted to share your burden since you look so tired, but you won’t tell me, and I...”

Kate sighed. “Sigh, actually, I know why. It’s only normal that you’re wary of me. I was just thinking that since you saved my life, I know nothing I can do would be enough to repay you, so I was thinking of sharing some of your burdens and worries.”

Actually, Olivia really wanted to have someone she could lament to, just like how she did with Zy last time because she really had a lot in her heart that she was ready to say.

However, when she remembered what happened with Zy, Olivia bit her lips and shook her head. “I’m only busier because all of you were admitted. I’m fine, really. Don’t worry.”

She was afraid that Kate would become the next Jennie or the next Zy.

No matter which side of the spectrum it was, she could not handle either. Thus... it was better to not get too close from the start.

“Kate Lucas, I was just thinking... When you’re better, go home. It’s not safe here at Ocean City. Even though you may be safe here at the hospital, I won’t be able to protect you once you get out of this hospital.”

Olivia stood up and pursed her lips. "If you're too close to me, Dorothy will not let you go. She can still do something to you. If you want to be safe, the best way is to get as far away as you can from me."

"Rest well, I'll visit Mrs. Wallace and the rest."

When Olivia was at the door, Kate called out for her.

"Can I... call you... Pheeb?"

Kate asked carefully as she peeked her head out carefully with doleful eyes waiting for Olivia's response.

Olivia was stunned before she chuckled. "Of course!"

"Then..." Kate licked her lips. "Can you please call me Kate and not by my full name, Kate Lucas, please? You calling me by my full name makes me feel like you're a stranger to me."

With that, Olivia shook.

She was not sure if it was because Zyla and Kate were very similar in age, but when they talked, the hopefulness they emitted was exactly the same.

Seeing how Olivia had no response, Kate laughed awkwardly. "If you..."

"Kate," Olivia interrupted her. "I've always wanted to call you just that, but I was afraid that you'd mind, so I didn't."

"Really?"

"Yeah, of course."

Kate chuckled. "Pheebs, you gotta tell me everything from now on. Since I'm free, you can give me something to do."

It was hard to turn down a favor, so Olivia nodded. "Sure!"

She had grown to be quite fond of Kate as she spent more time with her.

This girl was a simple-minded one that would speak her mind directly. However, it was precisely that reason that Olivia did not want her roped in.

The next day, when Olivia came to bring food for Mrs. Wallace and Kate, she left Sam with Ken and went to get some groceries, then went to the Larson's Residence to look for Ian.

She knocked for a really long time, but no one opened the door for her.

Helplessly, she opened the door and went in. She placed the groceries down and surveyed around only to realize that Ian was not at home.

Could he be at school?

Since school had reopened, it was only expected that he was at school.

Olivia drove to school, but after asking Ian's housemate and counselor, they told her that at orientation, Ian had requested a break and was nowhere to be found now.

Since Olivia was now Phoebe James, the counselor did not tell her more details.

"You didn't inform his family that he requested to be absent?"

The counselor was quick to explain. "I did. I told Mr. Freeman, and he should be aware."

John Freeman?

However, John did not come for her these few days.

Could it be that John got mad at her for not trusting him, so he deliberately did not tell her?

Chapter 863

Olivia walked out of school and planned to make a police report.

Since no matter what was being said, it was most important for her to first find Ian.

Since he had been missing for so many days, if Dorothy or the people behind her were to do anything, everything would be over.

Of course, Olivia was still trying her luck, hoping that Ian was safe.

If not, knowing Dorothy's personality, she would have come over to gloat a long time ago.

As Olivia was deep in her thoughts, her phone rang. It was John.

"John Freeman, where's Ian? You..."

"I found Ian."

They spoke at the same time, so Olivia was stunned mid-sentence. "What? Did you find Ian? Where is he?"

“He bought a 3 P.M. plane ticket to Murica today, and he’s now at the airport.”

The airport?

That brat! What did he think he was going to do in Murica? What attitude was this, skipping school and putting on a show?

Olivia was anxious, so she did not ask for more details. She hung up immediately and sped all the way to the Ocean City International Airport.

When she arrived, she first scanned the surroundings outside, but she did not find Ian.

When she looked down at the time, she assumed that he was now waiting to board.

However, Olivia had no ticket, so she could not enter. The only way she could enter was to buy a random ticket and try to sneak her way in.

Sadly, when she was at the counter, she was reminded of the fact that she did not have her ID or her passport with her, so she could not buy any tickets.

She ran to customs and tried to explain her situation to the guards. She asked them to cut her some slack and let her through, but they refused.

“No!

“Please, I beg you, I really need to go in to look for my brother. He’s about to board the plane. Please let me through, I’ll come right out as soon as I get him.”

“If you wanna look for someone, go and make an announcement, Miss, don’t make our jobs harder than they already are.”



Of course Olivia knew she could go make an announcement, but that would inform Ian that she was here, and then not only would he be missing, but he would continue to hide.

Suddenly, a pair of hands slid in from behind and passed the guards two tickets. "Here are the tickets, let us in."

Before Olivia could respond, she was yanked into the waiting room.

'Why did you come?'

John was a little mad but he replied helplessly. "You're the one that hung up so quickly."

Olivia flung his hand away and did not want to explain too much as she started looking around for Ian.

However, she had run through most of the waiting rooms but still did not find him, so she had exhausted herself.

Suddenly, she saw a familiar silhouette exiting the convenience shop.

Olivia rushed forward, but before she could reach him, Ian noticed her, and he started sprinting away.

She was already exhausted, so naturally, she could not outrun him. With the addition of her lung cancer that never truly left, the short sprint had her gasping for air as she coughed violently. The taste of rust in her throat was thickening.

She tried to suppress it and run after Ian, but things started to become blurry before her, and she slammed onto the ground.

Fortunately, John ran fast, and it only took a while for him to capture Ian and bring him back.

“Look carefully at her, Ian. Her past ailment has been aggrieved because she was looking for you. Are you going to watch her die? Will you finally be satisfied then?”

John pushed Ian to face Olivia and circled around to help Olivia get up.

“I brought medication for you, Liv. Don’t be afraid.”

Then, John took out a pill and fed it to Olivia. Then, he carried her up.

He looked down at Ian, who was on the ground, and roared angrily, “Ian, you’re now of legal age, and you should know right from wrong. If you still want to run, do it now, but let me tell you, even if you run to Murica, I’ll still be able to catch you and bring you back here! You’d better think this through!”

Then, John carried Olivia, who had passed out, and walked out.

Chapter 864

At the hospital.

“Ian! Ian! Don’t run!”

Olivia jolted up from the bed and grabbed in front of her in a daze. She nearly fell off the bed when someone grabbed her and stopped her from tumbling over.

“Don’t move.”

Olivia heard the voice and tried to open her blurry eyes to look. When she realized that the person talking was John, she flung his hand away and turned around, refusing to look at him.

“Where’s Ian?”

“Don’t worry, he didn’t get on the plane.”

Hearing that, Olivia breathed a sigh of relief.

It was great that he was still at Ocean City.

“Liv, could you stop being angry at me?”

Olivia did not respond, but lied down and faced her back toward John.

John frowned. “I was planning to tell you after I found him. I didn’t plan to hide this from you.

“What’s with you lately? You knew your health was weak, so why won’t you rest? If your old ailment comes back, it’ll be very troublesome. You should stay here and be good these next few days. Don’t worry about anything else for now.”

Olivia sneered and scoffed. “Are you trying to care for me, Mr. Freeman, or are you trying to keep me hostage here?”

John got up and went around till he was in front of Olivia. “Cut it out, Liv.”

Olivia turned around and showed her back to John once more.

She remembered his lies, she remembered him sneaking around and following her.

She would never ever easily believe this man ever again.

“Olivia Larson!”

“What, are you going to hit me again? Just do it if you want to! You do that very often last time anyway.”

John really did not know what to do with her. Since their relationship was so bad, he could not act the same as before and be overtly harsh toward her, or the gap between them would grow bigger and bigger.

However, with Olivia’s personality...

If he did not act harshly, would that woman even listen to him?

“I said I’d never hurt you again, and I meant it.”

“You don’t have to explain so much to me. I’ll never believe you.”

John sat by Olivia’s bedside and caressed her head gently. “Liv, I don’t care if you believe me or not, but what I say won’t change. I’m only explaining this to you because I don’t want us to repeat history.

“Our history happened because we didn’t explain things to each other, and that was how Dorothy Ellis sabotaged us from within, isn’t it? Now that there’s another troublemaker beside you, I worry for your

health. That’s why I...”

Olivia flung his hand away and sat up from the bed. She glared coldly at him and said, “Because I don’t want to repeat history with you, I will never believe you ever again. Back then, I loved you, I trusted you, and that was why I killed the people around me.”

A dash of loneliness flashed through John’s eyes. He got up without explaining further. “Doctor asked you to rest well. Since you don’t wanna see me, I’ll take my leave.”

When John walked out, he turned back in the middle of his tracks and said, “Liv, be careful of the people around you.”

Olivia got increasingly annoyed as she heard him speak. She grabbed an ashtray that was beside her and threw it out.

“Scram!”

Even though John helped her find Ian, the wound in her heart was still raw.

She still wanted to believe that he had changed, but the truth was...

He would still do all he could to achieve what he wanted. He would stalk her and force her...

He was still that John Freeman. He did not change.

Olivia felt like she was too dumb back then. When she realized it, she really loathed everything.

She raised her hand to wipe away her tears. Damn it. Why did her heart still ache so much?

Suddenly, there was a shadow at the door.

Olivia thought John had returned. She could not help but yell, “Why have you returned?”

The person at the door had a fright and backed up. However, he did not leave.

Chapter 865

“Why are you still standing there? I...”

Olivia started yelling before she looked up and met Ian’s eyes. He was loitering in front of the door.

“Ian!”

Olivia got out of bed and was eager to go to him when her hand got caught on the IV drip stand. A sharp pain ran through her hand as the blood quickly stained the IV, coloring the whole tube red.

Olivia held in the pain and yanked out the IV needle, threw it aside, and was about to get up and go to Ian once more, only to see him entering the door with a bag in his hand.

“Ian, what I said wasn’t meant for you. I thought... I thought it was John Freeman, that’s why I...”

“I’m sorry.”

Before Olivia could finish, Ian lowered his head and apologized.

Olivia was stunned. She thought she had heard wrongly and looked at the youth in front of her incredulously.

“W-what did you just say?”

“I’m sorry.”

Ian repeated once more and placed the bag in his hand on the table.” Here’s your favorite meatballs.”

Then, he turned around and was about to run out.

Olivia quickly grabbed him and said, “Ian, where do you think you’re going now? Please don’t make me worry, okay? I know I’ve neglected you, and forgetting about your orientation is too much, but please don’t leave, okay?”

When it came to Ian, the stubbornness and determination she normally had disappeared without a trace, and all that was left was pleading and lowliness.

She knew she owed her brother everything, no matter what.

However, she did not know what she could do now.

“Ian, will you sit down and talk to me?”

Finally, he nodded. He sat on the chair beside the bed, but his head was still drooped low. He did not dare to look at Olivia.

“Why did you skip school and want to go to Murica?”

Ian bit his lips and toyed with his fingers. His hoarse voice rang, “I’m sorry, Liv, I shouldn’t be so stubborn. I should understand where you are coming from and not complain about you all the time. Actually, you’re... You’ve been having a pretty hard time lately.”

Then, he lifted his head and glanced quickly at her again before lowering his head. “I just got to know that Mrs. Wallace was admitted to the hospital, that Katie was so severely sick that she nearly died, and that you have not rested properly in a very long time, yet you still had to worry about me...”

Olivia’s eyes were quickly red-rimmed. She pursed her lips and caressed Ian’s head.

“I’ve never blamed you. It’s true that I did not do what I promised you I would, but Ian, I really hope you’d grow up a little bit, so you could take care of yourself.”

Olivia sighed. “Now that Dorothy still has no idea who I am, you’re still safe. You can still safely study and live your life. I can rest assured for a while.”

“Liv.”

Ian lifted up his head to look at Olivia. "I'll do my best in my studies. I'll stop being stubborn, and soon, I'll make some money, so I can take care of you."

Olivia's heart shuddered. She was really touched.

Seeing how her naive brother had grown up a little bit, she was very happy, but at the same time, the guilt in her heart grew.

She sniffled. "You idiot, do I need you to take care of me? I just want you to be healthy, happy, and to grow up safely. I don't ask for anything else."

"Liv, I've grown up. I'm no longer a kid. If you need my help with anything, you can tell me. Then, you won't have to be so tired anymore."

Olivia shook her head. "Ian, the further you are from me, the safer you are, and Dorothy will not lay her hands on you. That time four years ago scared me enough. I'm really afraid... Really afraid..."

She caressed Ian's face. "I was so afraid at the time I did not dare to die. I felt like I was too ashamed to meet Dad and Mom. I felt like I could not face them because of what had happened to you."

Ian did not respond, but his fists were tightly balled up.

He knew that everything was Dorothy Ellis' fault. If it was not for her, their home and he and Liv would not have ended up the way they were right now.

Chapter 866

Olivia coincidentally ran into Wade on her second day in the hospital.

"Wade? You're back?"



Wade nodded, walked over, and supported her. "Miss, let me help you."

She never told anyone about her being admitted to the hospital as she did not want Mrs. Simmons and the others to worry. She dared not walk around the garden either so she strolled along the corridor.

"Yeah sure, but don't worry, I can walk on my own."

Olivia turned around and looked at him. "It's been awhile since I last met you. I asked Mr. M before, but he said that you were out for a job."

As she spoke, she sighed. "Sigh. I missed you a lot during your absence."

Wade was taken aback. "Ms. James, you..."

"Did I scare you?" Olivia smiled and sat on the sofa. "I am not really fond of the man in sunglasses serving by his side now. I feel as if he is not here to escort me but to abduct me. You are way better than him. Why don't you return to driving me around?"

"Alright. I've told Sir that I will continue to be your driver."

Immediately, he retrieved a document folder and gave it to Olivia. "I am here today on Sir's order to pass this to you."

"This is?"

"10% equity of the Quinton Group."

"What?"

Olivia's face changed and she returned the document folder. "This is too valuable for me to take."

“Miss, you know how Sir is. Would he ever take back something that he has gifted? Just take it. It’s up to you whether or not you wish to use it and how.”

Wade pushed the document folder back toward her once again. “Inside is the equity transfer contract. Sir has already signed it, and as long as you do too, it will take effect immediately.”

“This is too much. Anyways, where did he get this?”

“Ever since you married Mr. Quinton, Sir has begun to gather the equity as backup. He also hopes that you can have a place in the Quinton family.

Besides, the company is having their board meeting soon, right? Sir knows that you’ll definitely need it.”

‘He’s right. I do need this.

‘To be more precise, Zac needs it.’

Zac had not reached out to her for quite a while, and she was a little worried.

She owed Zac too much, and even if he had already made up his mind, she still wanted to help him as much as she could.

‘But...doesn’t this mean that I owe Mr. M even more?’

“How did Mr. M...?”

Wade did not say much. “Miss, you probably already know how Sir feels about you. These are all simple matters to him. It’s not a big deal.”

Olivia was naturally aware of his temper, so she could only say, "I know that Mr. M is kind to me, but I owe him too much now, and I don't know how to repay him anymore."

"He has never asked for repayment."

After saying that, Wade stood up. "Ms. James, please accept this and I shall go back and return the favor."

Olivia wanted to refuse the offer but hesitated, knowing how important this was to Zac.

"Alright, I'll take it with me for now."

Waded nodded and walked out.

After turning into the corridor, Wade dialed a number.

"Sir, I've passed the contract to Madam, but will this cause any misunderstanding or give her more trouble?"

"Just leave it to her."

"Sir, what's next?"

"Just follow the plan. Remember, you must protect her."

"Understood."

After hanging up the call, Wade dialed another number.

"Mr. Hulton, I've made my decision, and I'll come over now."

## Chapter 867

After Wade left, Olivia stared blankly at the document folder for a long time.

She had no idea what she should do with it.

'If Zac doesn't contact me, should I still give this contract to him?'

Everything that had happened recently was indeed giving her a huge headache.

'But what needs to be done still needs to be done, right?'

Olivia stood up and looked at dry branches outside the window swaying like fierce beasts and could not help but sigh.

'After fall is winter, but when will spring arrive?'

She had already begun to yearn for spring.

Olivia did not want Mrs. Simmons and the rest to overthink, so she discharged herself after two days.

Unexpectedly, when she returned to Elegance Gardens, she saw Mrs. Simmons busy in the kitchen.

"Godmother!"

Sam ran downstairs and hugged her. "You're finally home! I've missed you so much!"

After saying that, he sniffed Olivia with his little nose and frowned." Godmother, why do you smell like disinfectant? Where have you been? Did you lie to us?"

Olivia quickly pulled him aside. "Sam, don't say that and make Mrs.

Simmons worry. Do you understand?"

Sam looked at her. "You lied to me. You didn't visit your brother, you got admitted to the hospital, right?"

'This kid is too smart.'

Olivia knew that she could not hide things from him. She sighed and whispered to him, "I got a cold a few days ago, so I went to the hospital for treatment. Don't tell Mrs. Simmons, alright?"

Sam nodded. "I can keep this from Mrs. Simmons, but I still think that you're lying to me."

'This kid...'

Seeing her expression, Sam pushed her upstairs. "Go change your clothes quickly so Mrs. Simmons won't notice."

"Good boy. Go help Mrs. Simmons."

After changing, she ran into Mrs. Simmons serving the dishes.

"Miss, when did you arrive home? How's Young Master Ian?"

She lied to Mrs. Simmons, saying that she had visited Ian for two days when she was actually hospitalized.

Olivia nodded. "Yeah, he's fine. He's already going back to school."

"That's great, I made some soup for all of you, including Ms. Lucas. I'll bring it over to her later."

"Mrs. Simmons, you just got discharged, so you should be resting. How can you put yourself to work like this? Let the driver handle matters. You don't need to do it all on your own."

Olivia helped Mrs. Simmons to a seat. "Mrs. Simmons, I really hope to not see you sick again. Please rest well, alright?"

Mrs. Simmons smiled. "Miss, I am born to be a hard worker. I feel uneasy just lying around and doing nothing. I need to have some work in hand to feel alive, especially when it comes to helping you. I like it."

Olivia immediately teared up. Mrs. Simmons took care of her like a mother, which made her heart feel so warm.

Suddenly, Sam came over to hug them. "Mrs. Simmons, Godmother, don't cry. I will eat more and grow faster, so I can protect and take care of both of you."

Sam's sensibility would always remind Olivia of Jess from back then. If not for his family, maybe he would not need to mature so much at such a young age.

'He is still a kid...'

Two days later, Zac finally contacted Olivia and asked her to meet in the study room of Elegance Gardens at 3 P.M.

Olivia told Mrs. Simmons to bring Sam along to visit Kate in the hospital as she did not want them to worry.

There was still half an hour left until 3 P.M., and Olivia felt bored so she went to the study room, intending to look for a nice book to read while waiting.

Who could have known that some things could never be the same after this

Chapter 868

Zac had many books in the study room arranged on the bookshelf.

However, most of them were related to law, and some were about economics and finance.

Olivia already felt a headache come on just looking at the titles of the books.

After a while, she finally found a novel on the bookshelf.

Whilst retrieving the novel, the book above it accidentally fell on the ground as well.

Olivia bent down and picked it up.

It was a popular foreign novel, so she flipped through a few pages.

However, as soon as she opened the book, she saw a letter sandwiched between the pages, with the words [To Liv] written on it.

'For me? 'From who?' Out of curiosity, she placed the book aside and started reading the letter.

The more she read, the more she felt weird about it.

Chills ran down her spine.

This was the letter that Jess wrote for her before she passed away.

'Why is Jess's letter to me with Zac? 'Why did Zac never give me this letter..''

This caused her to recall the other night.

Thoughts suddenly flooded her mind, making her hands and feet so cold that she felt as if she was suffocating.

At that moment, a noise sounded from behind the door.

"Have you been waiting long?"

Olivia wanted to turn back, but for some reason, she froze and could not bring herself to move.

It was not until Zac moved the wheelchair over and tugged on her clothes that she finally regained her composure and turned to look at him.

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Olivia's lips were trembling, and she started to suspect who this man in front of her actually was.

Zac reached out to pat her, but she took a step back.

"What is it?"

Olivia took in a deep breath and raised the letter in her hand.



"Mind explaining?"

Zac's expression changed from worry to fear the second he saw the letter.

It was this trace of panic that helped Olivia confirm the suspicions she had.

Seeing that he had not spoken for a while, Olivia asked with a trembling voice, "It's been four years.

When were you planning to show me this letter? Zac Quinton, we have known each other for four years.

Why do I suddenly feel like we're strangers? Why? Why don't you explain? "

After a long while, he finally answered her.

"What do you wish to hear from me?"

"Explain this letter! Explain to me how! got out of jail that night four years ago! Explain to me how Jess died!"

Unexpectedly, Zac seemed to sigh briefly and slumped down in the wheelchair.

"I have nothing to say."

Olivia could only hear a hum in her brain, and she almost fainted on the spot.

'Why?' She was really tempted to shove all her questions into Zac's face.

However, she could not bring herself to move.

It was as if her feet were being weighed down by thousands of pounds.

She looked at Zac with despair, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

After a long moment of silence, she finally asked him with a trembling voice, "What do you mean, you have nothing to say? Did you set the fire?"

She paused, then scoffed as she spoke.

"Or did you choose Jess as my scapegoat from the very beginning? Is that why I managed to escape so easily? Is it?!"

Zac frowned and had a hopeless expression.

"Will you believe me if I say no?"

Olivia was taken aback and she shook her head while crying.

"You've never thought of telling me the truth for four years. How am I supposed to believe you now?"

"Zac Quinton, Jess saved my life. How am I supposed to..."

Olivia clutched her chest, crying and out of breath.

She bit her lip trying to hold back the tears, but she could not.

Finally, she patted her chest hard.

"Did you know that Sam is her son?!" Zac's eyes widened.

"Sam is her son?"

"Will you believe me if I say no?"

Chapter 869

Olivia suddenly laughed while crying.

"How ironic! His mother died for me, but he treats me as his lifesaver."

She laughed louder and louder, then suddenly went silent.

'I killed Noah and got Jess killed, but I still met Sam and became his godmother.

'If Sam knew the truth, he would definitely kill me, right? 'But does he even need to do that? 'I hate myself enough!' She really wanted to scold Zac, scold him for being indifferent, for being bloodthirsty, for being unkind, but...

'He did everything to save me"

She looked up and took a deep breath, then looked back down at Zac.

"Zac Quinton, I mistook you as a gentleman and a warm man.You're just the same as John."

That being said, she bit her lips and simply wiped off her tears.

"You'd rather hire someone to pull an act just to divorce me, I guess I won't be able to talk you through this..." She paused.

She pursed her lips, trying her best to control her tone.

"Let's divorce as you wish."

She then walked around Zac and ran out without turning back. She had no idea how to face Zac or Sam. She even felt that she would not be able to face Jess in her afterlife...

'Back then, it was obvious that two people fell into the fire together. How was it possible that I alone was saved?

'I am such an idiot...

'Olivia Larson, how many lives do you owe God? 'How am I supposed to repay all of them? 'What am I doing? 'How did all of this happen? Now that she looked back on her life, she had no one by her side.

Who could she trust? She had no idea how long she had been running for. She only knew that she had been running from somewhere remote into a crowd. She looked into the sky, crying and laughing, causing passers-by to turn their heads to look at her.

However, she did not care.

'Why should I care? 'Four years... The man I've trusted for four years deceived me about such a matter.

'He could've lied to me about everything, but this... how could he?! 'How.."

She wanted to find a place to stay for a while, but after thinking, she had no idea where she could go.

Elegance Gardens was an option, but she did not know if Zac was still there.

The hospital too, but she was afraid to run into Sam.

The Larson's Residence was possible, but she dared not drag Ian into this.

Where could she go? Finally, she took a cab to the beach, the one with so many memories, including her first heartbreak.

She sat on the beach in a daze and stared at the seemingly tranquil ocean, which had hidden currents underneath the surface.

She felt devastated.

'why? 'Why is everyone lying to me like this? 'There was John, and now there's Zac..''

The thing that made her feel even worse was that everything Zac did was for her own good.

She could beat John up and scold him, but she could not do so to Zac.

The beach in autumn was chilly, but her heart was even colder.

After sitting there for a long time, she opened the letter again, and tears dropped onto the paper.

[Liv, I'll probably be gone from this world by the time you get to see this letter. But please don't be sad because I'm dying to begin with. Ever since I killed that bastard, my life was already being destroyed in my own hands. This is the only thing that I can do for you.

The only thing that I worry about after my death is my two kids.

The eldest is named Sam Ginger, my son, and the youngest is a girl.

Please find them for me.

I won't ask you to take care of them, but please help me by giving them whatever small amount of support you can and helping them reunite as siblings.

She could beat John up and scold him, but she could not do so to Zac.

## Chapter 870

She did not manage to fulfill any of Jess's wishes. She could've reached out to Sam four years ago, but she got there too late.

As for the daughter...

Fred told her that she had passed away four years ago.

How could she face Jess when she did not even manage to protect her children? Suddenly, she remembered the scene of both of them being stuck in the fire.

She collapsed on the floor as she had difficulties breathing.

Jess held her up and tried to chase the smoke away while calling her name.

"Liv, don't sleep, or else you will lose everything.

"Liv, don't sleep! Open your eyes."

Olivia did not respond at the time.

'So Jess already knew that she was going to die at that time.

'What was she thinking at that moment?' She tried her best to remember and recall what Jess said before she passed out.

However, the tide approached her feet before she could remember.

"Ms.James." A voice suddenly came from her back.

"Ms.James?"

Olivia turned over blankly and saw Wade standing in front of her.

"Ms.James, Sir wants to meet you."

At that point, Olivia's eyes had no starlight, only dullness.

She just stared at Wade blankly, not saying a word.

Wade noticed the weird expression on her face and waved his hand in front of her.

"Ms.James, are you alright? "If you're not available, I will let Sir know."

After saying that, Wade walked toward the shore.

"I'm good."

Olivia called him with her hoarse voice.

"I'm fine.Where to?"

Wade was taken aback.

"How about the shore? "Yeah, sure."

Olivia stood up, swept off the sand on her body, wiped her tears with her sleeves, and took a deep breath.

She tried to hide her emotions and walked back up to the shore.

She did not want a third person to learn about this.

When she reached the shore with Wade, Milo got down from the car and frowned after seeing her reddish eyes.

"I guess I found you at the wrong time today."

Olivia smiled.

"Oh, please don't say so, sir, I...Some sand got into my eyes. That's why they're swelling a little."

"Come here."

There was a cafe by the shore, and tables and chairs were set around the beach.

Milo walked over and grabbed a chair for her to sit on.

Olivia sat down and asked, "How can I help you, sir?"

"I just wanted to talk to you, but I can see that you're not in a good mood. What happened?"



"Nothing much, really."

Milio squinted his eyes at her.

"You really like to burden yourself alone, huh?" Olivia lowered her head. She did not have much desire to entertain Milo.

However, she knew that he treated her with sincerity, so she was still willing to talk to him face-to-face.

If it was someone else, she would definitely not agree to meet.

Seeing how she kept quiet, Milo chuckled.

"Since you aren't willing to talk about your story, why don't you listen to mine?"

"Your story?"

"A story I heard about. Are you interested?"

Olivia nodded.

"Yeah."

"There was once a father. His wife died at a very young age, so he raised his son alone. He was very strict and harsh with his son and never smiled at him. Most of the time, he would scold him or reprimand him. As time passed, the son started to hate the father, and the only thing he wanted was to get rid of his father once he grew up"

Milo paused and looked at Olivia.

"Take a guess. Do you think the son succeeded?"

Olivia thought for a while and shook her head.

"No." Milo smiled bitterly.

"Wrong. The son succeeded. Not just that, but he even locked his father away because of his hatred."

"Locked away? Why did the son lock the father away?"

Milo paused and looked at Olivia.