

## G.H Hooked 91

### Chapter 91

"I got beaten up."

"By who?"

Olivia felt a trace of pain in her heart when she saw his shocked expression, she snorted. "You."

John looked at her coldly without saying anything, but his look seemed to have exposed his thoughts. "That's a lie, have I ever beaten you before?"

She endured the pain in the bottom of her heart and said, "Johnny, it's not the first or second time you beat me up

... Among these wounds, some were from you whereas the

rest were from the people that you ordered to assault

me."

Olivia did not know what to feel at that moment.

Was it pain, despair, or resentment?

It seemed to be all of them combined at the same time

not.

Ever since the miscarriage two years ago, she had been in a complicated state until now.

He was the man who loved her more than himself for 17

years, the man who saved her life, and it was impossible for her to just let go of him as if it was nothing. Maybe she was indeed pathetic just like what he called her.

John lifted her chin slightly and forced eye contact

between the two.

“From the prison?”

“Yeah, people have been beating me up since I went in

there and they said that you were the one who ordered

them to do so.”

Olivia smiled bitterly. “Johnny, you have been so ruthless.

towards me.”

She was not sure if it was a wrong impression, but she seemed to have noticed a trace of sympathy flashing

through John’s eyes.

She raised her left hand. "My hand was stepped on by Dorothy wearing a pair of red heels, and she said that it was a gift from you."

That being said, she laughed at herself again. "But

Johnny, I know you won't believe it."

John's eyes turned back to normal and he said coldly,

Dolly will not do such things."

"Why?"

'Why does he always believe in Dorothy, is it because of

how much—he loves her?'

"She saved my life before. Two years ago when you were

messing around with another man, I ran into a car accident and she gave one of her kidneys to save me."

Olivia felt a sudden pain in her chest. 'So that's the reason why Johnny treats Dorothy so well.'

"They can do whatever they want in exchange for a kidney, then how about our love in the past?'

Suddenly, she instinctively asked, "Johnny, do you actually love her or you are just trying to repay her?"

Hearing such, John frowned and let go of her cheek. "You've asked too much."

Olivia smiled bitterly. 'Yeah, tonight was probably the longest they've talked in the past two years.'

No violence was involved so it was considered peaceful.

John carried her out of the water and wrapped her with a bath towel. He then brought her back to the bedroom and

threw her onto the bed.

Probably because she was drenched in the cold water and the effects of the medicine reduced quite a bit. She wiped herself and immediately rolled into the blanket.

She covered herself tightly and only her head could be

seen.

Suddenly, John asked her, "Do you want the Larson's

Residence back?"

Olivia thought for a few seconds and nodded. "Yeah, I do.

All my childhood memories are there and I might be able

to find out the truth of my parents' death too."

"I'll give it to you if you behave well."

Olivia was in slight disbelief and her starry eyes were dazed as she asked, "Johnny, are you being serious?"

"Yes."

That being said, John changed his shirt and walked out

with a coat in his hand.

The room became empty, as if the man was never here

and it was just a dream.

Olivia turned to look out of the window, the sky was

covered with stars and the moon was fascinating to the point where it looked surreal.

Just like how gentle John was at night.

'It's just a dream.'

Probably because she was too tired, Olivia fell asleep not long after.

When she woke up, she got a call from Zac.

"Did Johnny cause trouble for you?"

His voice was very gentle, which was completely different

from John's icy cold tone.

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"Nope, he was nice to me."

The person on the other side of the phone sighed. "Liv, if you really want the Larson's Residence back, I can help you. 70 million is still affordable for The Quinton Group."

"It's fine, Mr. Quinton..."

Olivia licked her dry lips. "Anyone that comes near me will get bad luck, my parents, Uncle Wallace, your car crash, and even the nurse that defended me got fired."

"I know."

"You do? Were you the one who hired the nurse?"

"Yeah, but I am afraid that this may burden you so I didn't tell you.

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There was a warm current coursing in Olivia's heart, she assumed that no one in this world would care about her but to her surprise, there was still someone willing to help her.

"Thank you."

"Liv, don't thank me, I do share a part of the

responsibility about your relationship with Johnny. If I was there two years ago, things wouldn't have turned out this way, so I want to repay my debt."

'Debt repayment?'

Olivia chuckled upon hearing Zac's reasoning.

Even a vicious person like Dorothy did not think of repayment, instead Zac as an outsider thought of it.

Zac thought he said something wrong when he heard the laugh.

"Liv, I am being serious."

"I know, but you don't have to think like this. You are not the one at fault, it's Dorothy Ellis."

Speaking of Dorothy, Zac said, "I will find you the evidence you need."

"Mr. Quinton..."

"Olivia Larson, are you thinking of fighting her alone? Do you even have the capability? I know that you don't trust me completely, but I really want to help you, for Johnny,, and also for the Freeman Group's future."

Olivia was taken aback and fell into silence for a moment

before nodding. "Alright, but I sincerely thank you."

"Stop saying thank you, just come to me when you need help and I will continue looking into the suspicious points that you mention."

“Okay, thank...” Olivia stopped halfway. “Okay, you must help me.”

“That’s right.”

Olivia laughed gently after hanging up the call.

She used to think that Zac was like a living glacier and she never expected him to be so enthusiastic.

‘I guess Zac is right, how can I win Dorothy alone?’

Just as she was thinking, she heard someone walking upstairs. She thought that it was John so she ran to the door but ended up seeing him carrying Dorothy upstairs.

The smile on her face instantly froze and she felt a piercing pain in her heart.

Right after that moment, she turned around and wanted to go back to her room and hide.

Unfortunately, Dorothy saw her and called her name to stop her, “Liv.”

Olivia was forced to walk back and she stared at the two

with a cold expression. “Johnny, why did you bring her back?”

“She ran into a car accident and her legs are still unwell

so she needs someone to take care of her.”

“And you want me to take care of her?”



“Yes.”

Olivia instantly understood why John spoke to her in such a nice way and even mentioned monitoring her

performance.

It was all part of Dorothy’s plan.

Then again, how would Dorothy allow her to get the Larson’s Residence back easily?

Not to mention she might cause her to end up in the hospital once again within the next hour.

“John Freeman, who do you think I am? Are you asking me to take care of your mistress? Can’t you hire

personal nurse for her since you’re so rich? Since she’s so precious and fragile, why don’t you let her st

John stared at her coldly. “Dolly thinks that the hospital is boring.”

“Boring? You can send her back to the Ellis Residence! It’s not like she doesn’t have her parents!”

‘Not just that, she has been living the life under the care

of the Larson’s!’”

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“Olivia Larson!”

John yelled her name angrily.

Probably because this had happened numerous times so she did not react much but looked at the two indifferently. "You want me to take care of her? Don't even think

about it."

"Don't you want the Larson's Residence?"

Olivia snorted. "With this vicious mistress here, even if I kneel down and lick her toes,

she will not give me the house."

That being said, she smiled at Dorothy. "Right, Dorothy?"

Dorothy leaned in John's arms and spoke weakly with her delicate voice, "Johnny, don't be mad. It's not Liv's fault to hold prejudice against me, besides, I am invading someone else's territory in the eyes of the people..."

"Wow Dorothy, since when have you learned literature? I didn't expect you to use such eloquent language."

"Olivia Larson!" Don't be too much!"

John finished yelling at Olivia and then spoke to Dorothy gently, "This is your home, no one can say anything about it!"

Olivia's heart was instantly torn apart upon hearing these words.

'He's right, this is his house and he makes the final call as to who should be staying here, who am I to comment? As for respect...'

“Johnny, ever since this mistress appeared, my image has gone down the drain. Everyone in Ocean City knows that my husband has an affair with my best friend. Every bit of my image, reputation, and respect is gone!”

Olivia stared at them while gritting her teeth and was unwilling to show the slightest bit of sorrow.

Seeing such, Dorothy immediately said, “Liv, if I could go back in time, I would definitely avoid meeting Johnny, but... Liv, this is our destiny and I don’t have a choice. You can hate me or throw tantrums at me, plus you already told someone to knock me out, so you shouldn’t be mad already...”

Olivia laughed coldly. “My anger will never disappear unless you die! You should know better how many lives you have in hand, you killed...”

“Liv! You can call me cheap or scold me for loving someone that I shouldn’t, but you cannot accuse me of murder! When have I ever killed anyone? I can’t even bring myself to kill a fish, let alone a human...”

That being said, tears started falling down Dorothy’s face again.

John’s eyes darkened even more and he placed Dorothy down on the floor. “Grab the handle.”

He then turned over and stalked toward Olivia and grabbed her neck. “Olivia Larson, I’ve warned you to not simply accuse Dolly, why won’t you listen?”

Olivia snorted and stared at him in despair with her hazy eyes.

“You hired someone who nearly killed her in a car crash, if it wasn’t for her kindness, you would still be in prison! You are the wicked one here!”

'Wicked?

'Me?'

This was probably the funniest joke she had ever heard in her entire life.

Dorothy faked the car accident and framed her into it. In the end, she spared her death sentence by the name of 'sisterhood'.

'Should I kneel down and do a kowtow to express my gratitude to her?

'The Larson family has been so kind to the Ellis family, but what did we get in return? Nothing but being used for their expense, and my family was killed for this. Yet now, Dorothy is playing the role of an angel and I became the sinner.'

Olivia glared at John stubbornly and the smile on her mouth became more permeable.

"Olivia Larson, this is the last time I am warning you!"

John let go of her neck and turned to help Dorothy into the bedroom.

Olivia touched her neck uncomfortably and she saw Dorothy leaning on John with a triumphant smile.

There was a stabbing pain in her chest, and suddenly her throat felt uncomfortable, and she could not help coughing.

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A mouthful of blood gushed into her mouth and she immediately ran into the bathroom to spit it out.

She lowered her head and realized that the blood she spat out this time was not scarlet red as usual but pitch black.

She opened the water tap and washed the blood away then wiped off the remaining

blood on the corner of her mouth.

Even if the downpour did not exist, she would most probably become depressed and upset upon seeing the two and end up vomiting blood to death.

Olivia took a painkiller right after and tossed the bottle into her bag to take with her.

She could not bring herself to stay here anymore.

Yet, she ended up running into John just as she reached the door.

The man stood in front of her with a deterrent force and gazed at her coldly. "Where are you going?"

"None of your business."

John grabbed her wrist. "How can I not care when you are my wife?"

She raised her head and looked at him fearlessly despite being in despair. "Johnny, do you still remember that I am your wife? Has this idea ever crossed your mind when you were choking me earlier?"

"Olivia, don't make things any harder!"

“John Freeman, do you actually think that asking the main lady to take care of the mistress is a reward to me?”

“Olivia Larson!”

Olivia felt that whenever John called her by her name, it was like a curse, which made her feel disgusted and frightened.

“Let go of me!”

“Which men are you going to see now?”

“Do you actually think that I am that desperate for men? Do I look that thirsty? You were the only man in my heart and eyes for the past seventeen years, you jerk! How unfortunate!”

John’s heart trembled. ‘Seventeen years, why does she keep talking about seventeen years?’

“Seventeen years?”

Olivia then remembered that he had lost his memory so she gave up explaining

further as it was beyond ironic.

Besides, he never listened to whatever she said to begin with.

At that moment, Dorothy’s terrified scream came from the bedroom. “Johnny... Ah...”

“Go take a look at the love of your life before she gets injured again.”

John frowned and glared at her. “Stay here and don’t move!”

That being said, he let go of her and quickly went back into the room.

Not long after, she could hear Dorothy's cry and cuteish voice which crushed her heart once again.

She clutched her chest and hurried downstairs out of the villa.

She had spent all her courage and energy while confronting John earlier.

Having to call the man that she had loved for seventeen years a jerk was basically a denial towards John and their love from then until now.

After driving out, she had nowhere to go in specific and she ended up wandering around the city.

Suddenly, she had the thought of going over to the area where Zac ran into the car accident so she started driving her way there according to the GPS.

She parked her car by the roadside and got out of the car to take a look around. There were many cameras in the area but she obviously would not have access to traffic camera footage.

She then found a convenience store and wanted to go and check it out.

Just as she was about to move, a familiar figure came into sight at the other side of

the road.

Olivia was stunned and immediately moved toward the figure's direction with her heart beating fast.

'Ian!'

She had not seen him for two years but she recalled a similar back figure that she had seen in John's video. She crossed the road without considering the traffic

condition with the thought of stopping him.

There were many vehicles on the road yet her focus was only on the opposite side of the road and completely neglected the presence of others.

Suddenly, a truck rushed towards her. Due to the delay in response, the driver did not have enough time to brake.

At that moment, the truck was just a second away from hitting her...

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"Watch out!"

That being said, a figure dashed over and rolled to the side of the road with Olivia in their arms.

Followed by a sharp noise of brakes screeching, the truck driver stuck his head out of the window and yelled, "Are you blind?!"

Olivia looked over to finally realize who saved her and she widened her eyes in disbelief. "It's you?"

She was not injured but unfortunately, the one who saved her scratched her right arm and it was bleeding.

"Oh dear, you are bleeding, let's go to the hospital."

That person stopped her. "It's fine Ms. Larson. I'm a nurse myself and I have the medical supplies to treat my wounds."



“No, but...”

Before Olivia finished speaking, the other person had already wrapped her wound with the handkerchief she took out from her bag.

“I’m fine, really.”

Olivia quickly helped her up and pointed at her car. “Get in, I’ll send you home.”

This time, Zyla did not refuse and went into the passenger seat..

Before getting into the car, Olivia took a quick glance around and was slightly disappointed. ‘If only I got to him earlier, then I would be able to identify if it was Ian... When will I meet him again?’

“Ms. Larson, what brings you here today?”

“I should be the one asking.”

Zyla did not seem to bother about her injuries and smiled broadly at Olivia, she then took out a name card from her bag and passed it to her.

“Ms. Larson, this is my new job.”

Olivia took a quick look. ‘Zyla Jones, investigator.’

“Zyla Jones? Your name is Zyla Jones?”

“Yes, Ms. Larson. In fact, I have never officially introduced myself to you.” After

saying that, Zyla pointed at the company name on the card. "Does this seem familiar to you?"

ter such a reminder, she looked over and found out that it was the law firm opened

by 7ac

She was utterly confused. "Didn't you major in nursing?"

"Yes I am majoring in nursing, but ever since I got fired by the hospital, I couldn't get a job. I guess I got blacklisted."

"Blacklisted?"

"Yeah, after all this matter has been recorded into my resume.

Anyone could guess that whatever she mentioned was related to Olivia herself.

She pursed her lips. "I am sorry, it's all because of me..."

"Huh, why are you apologizing Ms. Larson? You are not the one at fault, plus, if I

didn't take good care of you, Mr. Quinton wouldn't have given me this job."

Zyla laughed. "In fact, my dream job since young was to be a detective, not a nurse, I guess this is a dream come true then."

Olivia still felt that she was just making things up to let her feel better. After passing two junctions, she asked, "Where do you stay?"

"Golden Hills Apartment."

“I should get you home quickly to treat your wound.”

“Oh right, Ms. Larson, what are you doing here?”

Olivia chuckled as she drove. “Stop calling me Ms. Larson, you can call me Olivia or even Liv.”

Hearing such, Zyla’s eyes brightened instantly. “Really? Can I call you Sis Liv then?”

Olivia was taken aback slightly before nodding. “Sure.”

She always felt that Zyla’s eyes were very familiar, this idea already existed since her first time meeting her, yet she could not remember it.

Zyla was a little overjoyed and she seemed to have forgotten about her injuries. “Sis Liv, you are really pretty and kind in person.”

Hearing these words, Olivia felt as if her heart was being pierced by needles.

‘So what if I am the star in the galaxy? The man that I love doesn’t even care.’

Chapter 96

The two went upstairs right after they reached Golden Hills Apartment.

The house was quite spacious and it was a duplex apartment.

“Sis Liv, this apartment is an incentive provided by Mr. Quinton, looks good right?”

Olivia nodded. “Indeed, where’s the first aid kit?”

Zyla pointed at the cabinet. “The second drawer.”

“Alright, take a seat, I’ll go get it.”

Zyla sat on the sofa obediently and immediately smiled upon seeing Olivia bringing the first aid kit over as if she was in a very good mood.

Olivia felt a little strange. “Why are you so happy? You are bleeding.”

“I guess it’s because you are too beautiful, Sis Liv.”

Olivia was amused. She took off the handkerchief from her arm and then took the bottle of iodine. “What a sweet talker, I shall treat you with some iodine then.”

“Sis Liv, please be gentle...ouch...it hurts...”

“Thought you didn’t know.”

Although Olivia did not study medicine, her hands were notoriously deft, if not, Dorothy would not have been so jealous to the extent that she wanted to crush them.

Her left hand had not fully recovered yet, it was originally fair and flawless but there was a scar right now that might not be able to fade for the rest of her life.

Zyla also noticed it and her eyes darkened a little.

However, when Olivia looked over, she was still having a smiley face on.

Olivia threw the rubbish into the dustbin and put the first aid kit back into the cabinet after finishing.

“I wanted to take a look at Mr. Quinton’s car accident footage.”

Zyla quickly took a USB stick out of her bag. “Sis Liv, I was there for the same reason.

I have the footage with me, you can take a look.”

“Are you sure it’s fine to do so?”

“It’s nothing, Mr. Quinton was gonna...”

Halfway through the conversation, Zyla remembered Zac’s exhortation, and immediately changed her words. “Anyways, this footage is not a secret, so Mr. Quinton won’t say anything.”

Olivia was not hypocritical either and sat down with her to watch the footage.

It was very obvious from the footage that the other party drove towards Zac’s car deliberately.

After the hit, the involved culprit fled away immediately.

“The police couldn’t find the culprit yet.”

Olivia squinted her eyes and suddenly pointed at the screen and said, “Stop.”

Zyla quickly paused the video and was a little surprised. “What is it, Sis Liv?”

“Can you zoom in on the driver’s face on the opposite side of the road?”

“Yeah, sure.”

Zyla zoomed in on the man’s face. Although it was a little blurry, it was still visible.

Olivia gasped and was stunned for three seconds. She then pointed at the man on the screen. “This man... I know him.”

“Sis Liv, are you sure?”

“Yeah, this man was my father’s driver back then and he even pursued Dorothy. He was fired afterward because of theft.”

‘As long as I find him, I will definitely be able to retrieve more criminal evidence against Dorothy!’

Olivia was so excited that her hands were shaking. She could not get any evidence all these while and now she finally found a lead.

“Sis Liv, do you remember his name?”

Olivia frowned and thought for quite a moment. “If I remember correctly... I think it’s Wilson... Ben Wilson?”

“Ben Wilson?”

“Yeah, Ben for Benjamin.”

Zyla logged into the system, quickly typed the name mentioned and Ben’s

information came out shortly.

“Is it him?”

“Yes, that’s him! Do you have an address?”

She continued scrolling. “Yes I do, he lives at No.112, West York Village.”

The corners of Olivia’s mouth twitched and she finally smiled. “This is amazing! Thank you, Zyla!”

‘As long as I find Ben, I can prove that Dorothy hired someone to kill Zac. By then, no matter how much he believes Dorothy, he will start to be suspicious.’

## Chapter 97

Zyla could see through what Olivia was thinking. “Sis Liv, I’ll go with you.”

Olivia wanted to depart immediately but when she took a look outside, she noticed the sky was turning dark and it would take at least 2 hours to reach West York Village.

Just as she was hesitating, Zyla said, “Sis Liv, it’s late already, let’s go tomorrow. If he’s gone, he will already be gone by now, there won’t be much difference.”

Olivia knew that she was right, so she nodded. “Alright, I’ll go home then.”

Although she said that she was going home, she still felt anxious about it.

‘What for?’

‘To witness the two lovebirds?’

'Or to get into a brawl with Dorothy?'

No matter which option she opted for, she was tired of dealing with it, plus she was afraid that John might stop her from going out.

Just as she was thinking, her phone rang. It was a call from John.

Her heart shivered. Just as she wanted to pick it up, Zyla snatched her phone away and hung it up directly.

"Sis Liv, stay with me tonight and we will depart tomorrow morning."

She raised her hand as she was speaking. "Look, I can't cook since my arm is injured."

Olivia knew that she was just coming up with an excuse to make her stay, so that she did not have to go home and face whatever she had to.

"Alright, I will cook for you, what would you like to eat?"

"Risotto, do you know how to make that?"

"Yeah I do, you want to eat that?"

"Yes please!"



“Alright, I’ll cook it for you.”

Olivia turned around and went into the kitchen when Zyla continued staring at her with a complicated expression.

In fact, she knew from the beginning that Olivia did not recognize her, but she still felt a little upset in her heart.

However, after thinking about it, Zyla immediately became happy again and ran into the kitchen. “Can I help you with anything?”

“You are injured, go and rest, okay?”

“Alright, I’ll make some fruit juice then.”

For some reason, Olivia felt extremely comfortable and at ease when she was with Zyla.

Although they were not closely connected, it felt as if she had known her for years and she was very familiar to her.

On the other side, in the president’s office of Freeman Group.

John stared at his phone for a few minutes without moving which shocked Wes.

“Sir, are we going back to the Cliffside Villa now?”

John kept quiet.

He was irritated and anxious. ‘Since when has this woman hung up on me?’

'She has been gone since the afternoon and is nowhere to be found. How dare she hang up my call now?'

"Find out where Olivia Larson is!"

Wes was stunned for a moment. He knew that John was concerned about Olivia but he did not know how to express it properly.

"Alright, how about the Cliffside Villa?"

"I'll stay over in the office tonight, get a nurse to take care of Dolly."

"The nurse is already there but Ms. Ellis did call to ask you home earlier while you were in a meeting."

John frowned. 'I remember telling her to not disturb me during work!'

"Ignore it."

"Understood."

Yet, John's phone rang again before Wes left.

"Johnny, when are you coming home? My head hurts..."

For some reason, the thought of Olivia flirting with other men was running through his mind and things got even more irritating when he heard Dorothy's voice.

"I won't be free tonight."

Dorothy on the other side of the phone noticed that he was not in a good mood and immediately spoke gently, "I am sorry, did I disturb you?"

"I am still occupied, go to bed first."

"Johnny, Liv isn't back yet. I am worried that's why I called you." 'Olivia isn't home yet and it's dark already, where did this woman go?'

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"Alright."

John's tone was rather stiff, which made Dorothy anxious.

"Okay Johnny, don't forget to eat, I shall not disturb you anymore."

Hearing that, John felt that he might have been too fierce earlier and he spoke gentler, "Okay, I am sorry if I sounded harsh earlier, rest well."

That being said, he ended the call.

Although he sounded kind, he was still irritated when hearing her voice.

He used to like Olivia being coquettish because her voice was tender and sweet, just like a gummy candy.

Yet, Dorothy's way of being coquettish was different, it sounded strange and stiff which annoyed him in the back of his mind.

Then again, she saved his life so he would always assume that he was just overthinking.

At this time in Golden Hills Apartment...

The two finished dinner and continued watching TV while enjoying their fruit juice peacefully.

Suddenly, Zyla remembered something and looked at Olivia in shock. "Sis Liv, you're supposed to go back to the hospital for a maternity check-up today. You forgot about it, didn't you?"

'Maternity checkup...'

Olivia was taken aback as she actually forgot about it.

"Tomorrow..."

Right after she said it, she recalled that they had to go to West York Village, she then said, "I'll go the day after tomorrow."

"No!" Zyla immediately disagreed. "I'll accompany you to your check-up first

tomorrow morning then we will go to West York Village. Sis Liv, you cannot afford to drag this out further. You are at the final stage of lung cancer and you're pregnant at the same time, when you move on to your later trimesters, your health will deteriorate even more."

Olivia pursed her lips. She was touched from the bottom of her heart and she reached out her arms to hug Zyla. "Thank you, Zyla."

Even a stranger was more caring towards her than John, how ironic.

Zyla took a glance at the time. "Okay, it's time now. Sis Liv, go take a shower and rest, you shouldn't be staying up late."

Seeing how Zyla was acting like her mother, Olivia smiled shyly. "How can you be so naggy at such a young age?"

"Don't speak nonsense and go quickly. I am your nurse now, for free!"

Olivia was afraid of her actually nagging and quickly went into the room after answering.

Back in the room, she noticed that it was already 10 pm. To her surprise, she was still quite energetic as she would usually be tired at this hour.

She chuckled lightly after thinking about Zyla's smile, probably because she felt comfortable around this girl which made her more relaxed.

After taking her shower and lying in bed, John gave her another call.

She did not even think for a second and straight declined the call.

She even felt happy after declining his calls thrice.

She used to be the one who got declined back then, now that they were in an opposite position, it felt completely different as well.

In the end, she chose to turn off her phone so that she would not be bothered by it

further.

The next day, Zyla prepared breakfast and woke her up. They then went to the hospital for Olivia's check-up at 7 am.

The doctor glared at Olivia for a while upon seeing her. "How careless of you to forget about your appointment, Ms. Larson, lie down please."

Suddenly, the doctor paused and glanced at her suspiciously. "Ms. Larson, have you gone through any kidney surgery?"

"No, why?"

The doctor took another look and said solemnly. "You only have one kidney, do you

know that?"

'One kidney?

'Impossible, I have two."

"Doctor, can you take another look please?"

"I am pretty sure that you only have one."

Olivia was stunned for a very long time until she recalled something John had

mentioned before.

Dorothy had given one of her kidneys to John and she happened to have one less kidney...

Chapter 99

Olivia walked out of the consultation room in a daze while clenching the results in her hands and her mind was all over whatever the doctor mentioned.

'Only one kidney, I only have one kidney...'

Even if she had an idea in her mind, she dared not continue to imagine.

Zyla waited for her in the corridor and upon seeing her lost expression, she quickly went up to her. "Sis Liv, what's wrong? Is it the baby? Or did your cancer get worse?"

Olivia was taken aback and she shook her head. "No... Nothing."

"Sis Liv, you do not look okay at all. If there's anything, we can settle your illness first then have another baby."

Compared to the baby, Zyla was more concerned about Olivia's health.

She had witnessed Olivia being heavily injured in the hospital bed and she could never imagine how she would be able to have kids.

Olivia pursed her lips and forced a smile. "I am fine, really."

She showed the examination results to Zyla. "Look, the baby is healthy, so is my body." 'Just that I have one less kidney.'

Zyla took a look and confirmed that the results were okay before being rest assured.

The two stepped out of the hospital and after seeing Olivia approaching the driver seat, she immediately stopped her. "Sis Liv, sit behind, I will drive,"

"I am really okay."

Zyla shook her head. "Listen to me, go sit behind and I will drive."

Seeing how Zyla insisted, Olivia smiled. "Alright, but is your hand okay?"

Zyla looked at her bandaged arm and said, "It's not an arm fracture, just a few scratches, no big deal."

Olivia felt that this girl was kind from the bottom of her heart and she was pure and optimistic as a person which made her very approachable.

She chuckled lightly. "I guess it's on you then, I'll be in the passenger seat so I can assist in looking at the GPS."

"Okay."

The two went toward the west upon departure and Zyla drove slower than usual for fear that Olivia might be uncomfortable.

Zyla had been the one initiating conversations along the entire journey and Olivia would occasionally speak a little.

She placed her right hand on her right abdomen and began to feel weird.

"Zyla, can you find out the information about the kidney transplant surgery two years ago in this hospital?"

Zyla was taken aback. She then nodded. "Should not be a problem, I'll just need

some time, who is it?"

"Dorothy Ellis."



“That wicked woman went through a kidney transplant before?”

Olivia frowned. “Yeah, I want to know about her body condition and if she has any transplant rejection symptoms, etc.”

Zyla was not completely convinced. “Understood, leave it to me.”

“Thank you, I’ll pay you after this is done.”

“It’s fine... okay.”

Xyla initially wanted to refuse her but she was afraid that Olivia might feel awkward, so she accepted it.

After reaching West York Village and locating house No.112, they noticed that the door was closed and had no idea if there was anyone inside.

Zyla went to knock on the door after getting out of the car. “Hello, we are from the national census, is anyone home?”

There was no response coming back from the compound.

Zyla gently pushed the rusty iron door and it was actually unlocked, yet no one could be found in the compound.

Olivia also walked in and had a bad feeling in her mind.

‘Ben must have escaped!’

At that moment, a lady passed by and saw the two. “Are you two looking for Ben Wilson? Did he owe you money or something?”

“Yeah, he did.”

“I am afraid that this is a bad time. He gained some money earlier and repaid all his debts to the people and loan sharks here. He then disappeared after moving his

mother into the old folks home the next day.”

## Chapter 100

As she was speaking, the lady lowered her tone and went nearer to the two, “His money was probably illegal, that’s why he escaped.”

Olivia and Zyla exchanged gazes and looked at the lady. “Ma’am, do you know which old folks’ home his mother went to?”

The lady scratched her head and murmured, “Which one was it again... I somewhat heard the word mountain but not the rest. He didn’t tell anyone as well, I just happened to pass by when he was on a call.”

“Thank you, ma’am.”

“You’re welcome but I am afraid you might not be able to get your money back. How much did he owe you?”

“Ten thousand.”

“Oh dear, that will be difficult.”

Olivia pursed her lips and smiled bitterly. “Guess we don’t have a choice then, thank you ma’am.”

“Well, I’ll take my leave.”

After the lady left, the two went back into the car. Now that Ben was nowhere to be found, all leads were lost.

Even if there were surveillance cameras, those would not be enough to prove the connection to Dorothy and she might even frame them herself with the evidence.

Zyla used her laptop on the driver’s seat and said, “Sis Liv, there are 5 old folks home in Ocean City that have the word mountain in their names.”

“Which one among the five is located near the mountains and the most remote?”

“Green Mountains Old Folks Home.”

“Let’s go for that then.”

“Alright.”

Just as Zyla started the engine, Olivia’s phone rang and after taking a look, it was

from John.

She declined the call.

During these two years, unless it was necessary, this man would never call her, he was acting abnormally these two days.

‘Is he afraid that I might find out anything?’

After hanging up twice, Olivia got a message from him.

[Olivia Larson, are you trying to seek death? Pick up your phone!]

Olivia switched off her phone and tossed it into her bag.

At the same time, in the president's office of the Freeman Group.

yet

The veins in John's hands bulged, almost crushing the phone, and he swept all the ornaments on the table to the ground with a wave.

'This woman is getting more and more arrogant. How dare she ignore my calls for two days and not return home for a night?!'

At that moment, Wes walked into the room in a rush and was stunned after seeing the mess.

"Sir, I found madam!"

"Where!?"

"She's now moving towards the north, she was at West York Village earlier."

John frowned and her eyes were full of murderous intent. "Why is she in West York Village?"

Wes was taken aback and he was slightly horrified. "No idea, she stopped there for a quarter hour and left."

"Where was she last night?"

“Golden Hills Apartment.”

“Golden Hills... Apartment?”

“Yes.”

John loosens his tie a little. The others might not know, but he knew better.

The Golden Hills Apartment was a property under the Quinton family and Zac owned a unit there that he would go over to stay sometimes.

‘No wonder she is daring enough to decline my calls, it’s because of Zac helping her, huh!’

“Wes, get the car and stop Olivia Larson!”

‘West York Village then now to the north, are these two travelling?’

‘What an amazing dream!’

Wes was driving while John sat at the back. Few minutes later, John said with dissatisfaction, “Wes, move, I’ll drive.”

Wes was a little helpless after seeing how mad he was. “Sir...”

“Get out!”

Wes immediately stopped by the roadside and went to the passenger seat since he could not stop John.

John went full force on the accelerator upon getting into the car.

'Olivia Larson, we haven't gotten a divorce and you're so daring already? Let me show you what I can do!'