

## **G.H Hooked 911**

### Chapter 911

To ensure that there were no underlying health conditions that the children may be facing, Ken insisted they be admitted for a week for observation, so Lyla and Sam were also in the hospital this week.

Mrs. Wallace joked that this was a family reunion at the hospital with full attendance.

If this hospital did not belong to Ken, the bills would be at least a few hundred thousand dollars.

To make sure that Olivia could rest properly, Ken got Harry over to look after the children alongside Mrs. Wallace so that they would not disturb Olivia when she rested.

Then, he gave Olivia a moderate amount of sedation, within the safe range, helping Olivia get comfortable enough in her hospital bed that she was able to sleep for twelve hours straight.

The second night, Ken gave her the usual dose of sedation, tucked her in, and closed the door. Then, he left.

Unexpectedly, a shadow had darted into the room immediately after he left.

That person was dressed in a nurse's clothes, and as she approached the bed, she glared coldly at the woman that was soundly asleep on it and a menacing smile appeared on her face.

"Don't blame me, Phoebe James! You should blame yourself! You made me do this!

"If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be in such a sorry state now! Phoebe James, since you're unkind, I won't be a saint either! We're even now!"

Immediately, the woman took out the syringe and skillfully injected more sedatives into Olivia, retrieved the wheelchair from the cabinet, and shifted

Olivia onto it. Then, she put a cap on Olivia and proceeded to push her out.

After making sure that there was no one else around, the woman quickly pushed Olivia towards an elevator.

While they were waiting for an elevator, the woman got a little nervous. She bit her right pointer finger, her legs trembling, and she skittishly looked around since she was so afraid that someone might appear.

After a very long minute, the elevator finally arrived. She glanced into it to make sure that no one was inside and pushed the wheelchair in with a sigh of relief. Then, she pressed the button for the first basement floor.

Her mission would be complete as soon as she brought Olivia to the basement, and the thought of that gave the woman a slice of comfort.

She was too anxious since this was her first time doing something like this.

When the elevator reached the basement floor, she pushed the wheelchair out immediately without even checking if anyone was out there.

Suddenly, she was stopped by someone the moment she stepped out of the elevator.

She lifted up her head to see a man that she did not know, who was probably here to visit a patient, and she smiled sheepishly and said, "Excuse me."

However, the man did not move out of the way but instead placed a hand on the wheelchair. His beautiful narrow eyes glared intently at her. "Where are you going?"

She was so afraid that she gulped and stammered, "I... My sister was discharged, and I'm pushing her to the car. Our family is here for us."

'Your sister?'

The man removed the cap on Olivia's head and said, "I don't remember Pheeb's mentioning that she has a sister."

Pheeb's?

Oh no, did this man know Phoebe James?

The sense of oppression emitting from the man was really strong, and even when he was just looking faintly at her, it was enough to make her legs weak.

"W-who are you? I don't know you."

She was still trying to get through it one last time.

"Even if Pheeb's were to be discharged, it would not be up to you to send her home. Who are you? Who sent you here?"

It was over.

She gasped and was preparing to make a run for it when the man grabbed onto her at lightning speed, and yanked her back into the elevator alongside the wheelchair.

By the time Olivia woke up, a day had passed.

The original dosage would only cause her to sleep for twelve hours, but since she had had more than double the normal dose, she was knocked out for a day and a night.

When she opened her eyes, she saw a blurred figure by the window.

She frowned and was trying to look clearly. However, due to the sedative, she was still in a daze.

“Who is it? Who’s there?”

“It’s me.”

The man turned around and poured her a glass of water. He bent down to help Olivia up. “I’m back, Pheeb.”