

G.H Hooked 914

Chapter 914

Ken looked at both the men in the room and looked once more at the food container in Olivia's hands and smiled sheepishly, "Looks like I'm late. You're already eating."

Then, he smiled at the two men in the room and took a step back. "I'll excuse myself, then!"

"Ken! You arrived just in time."

Olivia was still in doubt about how she should handle the two men before Ken arrived, so why would she allow him to run away?

"Huh?"

"Come here."

Ken was a little unwilling but he did not want to reject her. So, he shuffled over awkwardly. "What is it?"

"what yummy food did Zac make?"

Ken instantly felt like there were two razor-sharp gazes piercing through him, and he could not help but feel like he was standing on eggshells.

He was just here as a food delivery boy, did they have to harbor such hostility toward him?

"Beef and potato stew, calamari soup, seaweed soup, ribs with yam puree, and some caesar salad. Also, a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice."

“So much?” John asked.

Ken nodded. “Yeah, that much. He said it was to replenish her nutrients.”

“Mr. Freeman, as an ex-husband, even Mr. Quinton knows that Pheebbs needed her nutrients replenished, and that was why he sent so many nutrient-dense foods over. Look at your chicken soup. Don’t you feel like it’s a little pathetic?”

John glared coldly at Xavier. “What about you? You came empty-handed, and that’s not pathetic? Are you trying to fish without bait?”

Xavier shrugged, “That’s because Mrs. Wallace told me that she would be sending someone over with food. I didn’t want to do double the work in vain.”

Speaking of Mrs. Wallace, Ken was quick to explain. “Oh, right, two of these dishes are from Mrs. Wallace, which are the ribs with yam puree and calamari soup... I bumped into her on the way in and since she was watching the kids and Frank, she got me to bring in the food.”

Then, Ken also chuckled dryly, trying to resolve the awkwardness in the atmosphere.

John’s expression was extremely grim as he took the food containers from Ken and placed them on the table. “This is too much. She won’t be able to finish this. Let’s take a little out of each portion.”

Then, he reached out to grab the soup out of Olivia’s hands and place it on a table nearby. “Since you have a feast, you can stop eating this soup now. It’s too sad and scant in nutrients.”

Olivia looked at John like this locked her lips. Then, she looked at the chicken soup once more and said, “I can still eat the chicken soup.”

She was not sure why, but when Olivia saw John like this, she felt a pang of sadness in her heart.

The taste of the chicken soup was wonderful and familiar; it tasted like the past, and just one mouthful of it softened her heart.

It was also the same taste that reminded her of how forgetful of a person she was.

She had still left a space in her heart for that man.

John paused for a while as joy flashed across his eyes. "You're really willing to eat?"

"Chicken soup is more gentle to the stomach. I'll just have some in case your grim face ruins my appetite."

John smirked as he placed the soup back on the table. "It's good that you're willing to eat it. I'll cook more for you next time."

"Mr. Freeman, Pheeb is eating it because she doesn't want you to wreak havoc and flip tables, so don't you take a yard when you're given a stick How dare you want to feed Pheeb with such non- nutritious food every day?"

Xavier would not forgo any chance to challenge John. "From how I see it, Mr. Quinton is better than you. Even if he isn't here, at least the food he sends is substantial."

"No, he came. It's just not convenient for him to come in." Ken did not want Olivia to misunderstand Zac, so he was quick to explain.

However, his explanation angered John, even though it had helped Zac.

"Since he came, why didn't he come in? Is he scared that Pheeb will eat him up? Coward. Always the same."

“Don’t just criticize others, Mr. Freeman. What good are you then, on the flip side of it? Don't you forget that Pheeb's is still your good buddy’s wife. Don’t you remember the bro code, which says that you can’t touch your buddy’s wife”

Then, Xavier paused and retracted his words, “Oh I forgot, you're no longer friends with Mr. Quinton because of that dead ex-wife of yours.”

The room fell into dead silence once more.