G.H Hooked 915

"you're lying!"



Xavier looked smugly at John. "I don't care if you believe me. Pheebs believes me and that's enough." "I'm warning you, leave her alone. Don't you even think of using her!" "Using? Hah, if you have evidence of that, just show it to her instead of questioning me. John Freeman, you want to repent, then change! Pheebs isn't your dead ex-wife. Don't you take her as a replacement!" Then, Xavier pushed John away. Ken paused for a moment after hearing what Xavier had said. He could not help but look at Xavier intently. There was indeed something not right with this man. He seemed to really understand what happened in the past, and he seemed like he was actively trying to cause a fight between John and Zac. That had Ken feeling a little odd. Was Xavier trying to get rid of his opponents so he could be the last one standing? However, before he could think any more about it, the two men were already in a brawl. He rushed over to separate the two, but instead, he was punched in the face by both men. "Stop it!" Ken had started to become angry as well. Suppressing the pain he felt in his face, "Are you two really going to make me summon Pheebs to come over here to stop you? Do you want her to nurse her wounds and eat well? Let me tell you, you're killing her! You want her dead, don't you?" John paused and stopped in his tracks. He frowned and asked, "What are you saying?" "I just want to tell you that she's not just nursing her arm. Her old ailment is back." "It's back?"

John pushed Xavier away and yanked Ken's collar as he barked coldly, "Why didn't you tell me?"

Ken glared at him. "What's the use of telling you? Would you really behave better?"
"Ermm What's wrong with Pheebs?"
Ken turned around to look at Xavier. "You don't know?"
Xavier shook his head. She never told me."
"Stomach cancer."
When Ken said this, John paused for a second, then released his grip on Ken's collar.
"What exactly is happening? Is it surgically removable?"
"What do you think? It's not something that could be eliminated with just surgery. This is cancer. It's not some lump on the skin that can be removed with just a slice of the knife!"
Xavier squinted, and a dash of shock flashed across his eyes. "Is it really stomach cancer? Before this when Pheebs wasn't feeling well, I saw that she was coughing a lot, I thought her lungs were the problem. If it is stomach cancer, she shouldn't be eating all those things!"
"Take care of yourself. Leave her alone, and she'll be fine!" John glared coldly at Xavier.
"you have no right to tell me what to do. I will not let Phoebe go. Also, can you even say that Pheebs's old ailment returning had nothing to do with you?"
Xavier wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. "When Pheebs was in danger, where were you? When she needed help, where were you? Also, from what I know, the woman that always targets Pheebs is your ex-lover! She killed your ex-wife, and now, she's here for Pheebs, but you've done

nothing! You're also a murderer, John!"