

G.H Hooked 916

Chapter 916

John's face darkened, his gaze sealed with ice, and the anger in his heart was no longer containable. He wanted to throw a punch.

John's face darkened, and his gaze was colored with ice as the flame of rage in his body could no longer be contained. He was about to act on it when Ken stopped him silently.

"Mr. Hemsworth, I don't know why you came to Ocean City, but you saved Pheeb, and we're grateful for that. But please stop provoking everybody in front of her. She doesn't like it when we argue. Do you understand me?"

Before Xavier could reply, Ken added, "Also, if you're unsure about something, please don't just jump to the conclusion. Don't blabber half-knowingly in front of Pheeb. If that does happen, don't blame me when I chase you out."

"I will never hurt Pheeb. I don't need you to tell me that, Mr. Lucas."

Then, Xavier looked at John and walked out.

When he passed by John, he deliberately knocked John's shoulder as a sign of a challenge.

"Wait a minute."

Ken called out to Xavier, "Mr. Hemsworth, if you go back to the ward like that, Pheeb will overthink. You don't want her to be unhappy because of our issues, right?"

Xavier paused in his tracks and without turning back, he said, "I know what to do. I don't need you to tell me."

Then, he slammed the safety door and walked away. Ken released John after Xavier had completely gone.

"Ken Lucas, why did you stop me? This man is definitely up to no good!"

"Can you calm down?"

Ken glared at John and frowned.

"You getting angry is exactly what he wants!"

John glanced at Ken angrily.

"What are you thinking of doing?"

"I noticed something that I think you need to take note of."

When Ken turned to John, he lowered his voice.

"He was stoking the fire in between you and Zac. Don't fall for it."

John's face changed immediately and nodded.

"I noticed that too."

"If you've noticed it why are you still throwing a tantrum? You should know that Liv hates you being like this. *no ve. le. book* "Indeed, after hearing this, no matter how unhappy John felt in his heart, his attitude still softened. Ken pursed his lips.

'Also, one more thing. I feel like he knows about Liv's ailment.'

John narrowed his eyes.

'He seems to be very interested in things that happened four years ago, but we're not sure how much he knows.'

"I have a feeling he knows a lot of things, and what I'm afraid is that he's come to Ocean City for those things."

"I'll get someone to check it out."

"Mmm, go be with Liv when you're free, but don't rush. Take it slow, or that Hemsworth dude will be sure to steal her from you."

John glared at Ken.

"I'm not rushing."

"you're not rushing? So I'm rushing then. Let me tell you, according to how well I know Liv, the better you are to her, the warier she would be of you."

"Why?"

"Because of Lyla. She will suspect that you want to snatch Lyla from her."

John froze for a moment, then sneered helplessly.

"It's really karma biting me back. I didn't believe her four years ago, and now she refused to believe me even if it would kill her."

"But I can also tell you, John, that you have a place in Liv's heart. However, she at the same time hates you, is wary around you and this is how complicated humans are."

Then, Ken looked at the wounds on his face and said, "Go to the ER and get these settled. I'll tell her when I go to her room."

"Okay."

In the ward, Olivia was trying really hard to eat with her left hand. It was only when one's right hand was injured only would one realize the importance of their right hand. It seemed like that was the same for humans as well. It would always be the person leaving for others to realize the importance of the person who left.

"They had something to do, so they left." Thus Ken pushed the door and entered the ward.

"Really? They didn't fight?"

Then, Olivia looked up and her eyes widened.

"You...What happened to your face? Did they hit you?"