

G.H Hooked 918

Chapter 918

"This person is aiming right at him, so they definitely hate him a lot."

"He checked as well.No findings."

Olivia burst out into laughter.

"That's true too, since he's angered so many people.How would he remember all of them?"

However, Olivia was clear that this person was a powerful person.

For this person to be in hiding for so long and had yet to appear...

That seemed a little weird.

Could it be that...He had already revealed himself? She could not help but think of all the people she knew, but no one fitted the bill.

All these people helped her once, so why would they want her dead? A few days later, Olivia was telling stories to the two children.

"A long time ago, in the deep of the forest..."

"Uncle Xavier!"

Lyla suddenly turned to yell at the door.

"Come here, quickly! Mommy's telling us stories!"

Olivia lifted up her head to see Xavier dressed in a black coat standing at the door, a bandaid still plastered on his face, and it looked like battle scars from the battle a few days ago. She tapped Sam's

back and said, 'Sam, bring Lyla back into the room.'

"Okay."

Sam climbed down from the bed.

"Lyla, let's put on our shoes, and let's go."

Lyla was a little unwilling but as she turned to want to act coquettishly at her mother, she saw how Olivia did not look very pleased, and when she saw Sam shaking his head at her, she got down to wear her shoes obediently and left holding Sam's hand.

"Goodbye, Uncle Xavier."

"Goodbye, Lyla."

Until the children had disappeared around the corner, Olivia then pointed at a chair at the side and said, "Have a seat, don't be shy."

Xavier coughed lightly and seemed more careful than he was before.

"How's your arm? Is it better?"

"Yeah, it's a lot better. The Doctor told me that I can be discharged in a few days."

"What about the kids?"

"Hmm, they're good too. It's fortunate they did not suffer from any long-term effects." Xavier smiled.

"That's good."

Then, it was a period of long silence. It was almost like a competition for the two of them sitting down on who can be silent the longest.

After an unknown amount of time, Xavier pursed his lips and lifted up his head to look at Olivia.

"Erm...Pheeb...About last time...I'm sorry."

Olivia paused for a while as she stared emptily at him, unable to snap back to her senses.

"I shouldn't have caused a fight the last time and caused you to worry for us. I'm sorry."

Xavier's beautiful eyes were staring intently at Olivia with a gentleness that was like water with a tinge of guilt.

"I was really jealous at that time, jealous that Mr. Quinton could be your legally wedded husband and of Mr. Freeman for being able to just find excuses to stay by your side, while I was just kicked out of the game by you.

"So...I had an evil thought. If they killed each other, I could get the final victory."

Then, he walked toward Olivia's bedside and half-kneeled by her side so that their eyes were on the same level.

"I'm sorry.Can you...forgive me?"

Originally, Olivia did not really blame him for anything but was just feeling weird and worried.

Now that Xavier was so sincerely apologizing, she felt embarrassed.

"Xavier Hemsworth."

"Yes, I'm here."

"Actually..."

Olivia chuckled lightly, "I've never blamed you.Truth be told, I actually don't believe that you're really that into me."

After that, Xavier frowned and sat by her side.

"Why? When you were married I once had a thought to snatch you away, nove.leb.ook so why would you be doubtful about my true heart for you?"

Olivia bit her lips.She did not know how to say it as she looked at him.

The reason? Aside from the reason that was mentioned, there was just one more answer, which was instinct.

People said that women had accurate instincts, but now...she was doubtful.Could it be that she was thinking too much?