

G.H Hooked 501

Chapter 501

Olivia was lying on the bed, feeling completely limp and weak. She also felt dizzy and so unwell that she was delirious.

Just then, Zac called and said he wanted to see her.

"It's late. I want to sleep. Can I call you back tomorrow?"

It was not actually very late at the time, but since John had all the curtains closed, the room was so dark that it looked like it was night.

Zac, who was on the other end of the phone, looked at the time suspiciously and asked, "Why didn't you tell me about Jenson and the earthquake?"

Olivia was taken aback. 'How did he find out?"

"Fred told you?"

"Don't blame him. I forced him to tell me."

She rubbed her temples with pain. "I'm really tired now. Can you let me sleep?"

"Are you really okay? Did you have a relapse? If..."

"No, I'm fine."

He knew from her tone that something must be wrong, but he also knew Olivia's character, so he finally compromised.

“Okay, I see. Have a good rest. Go to sleep now.”

“Okay, when I...

Before she could finish speaking, she suddenly spotted a figure at the door. She panicked and hung up the phone before she could end her sentence.

“Who are you? Who’s standing there?”

“It’s me.”

John came over and put his hand on her forehead.

She was about to question him, but she heard him say softly, “Sorry for making you look at me again.”

Upon hearing this, she was momentarily at a loss for words.

She was not used to this John who knew how to apologize.

Now, she was worried about how much John might have heard just now. If he knew that it was Zac who just called, she would be in trouble.

Fortunately, he kept silent. He just turned on the small nightlight, took a thermometer, and came over to take her temperature.

He did not know if it was because her body was limp or because she was a little dazed due to her

fever, but Olivia was unusually well-behaved. She did not resist or refute.

After measuring it, John breathed a sigh of relief. "Fortunately, the fever has subsided. You should sleep a little longer. I'll make porridge for you."

It was originally agreed upon that they would not owe each other anything. If he did that, would she not owe him another favor?

No. Absolutely not!

"No. I'll take a taxi back to the hotel."

As she spoke, she got up from the bed, but her feet were limp. The moment they touched the ground, her knees buckled, and she fell backward.

She fell on the bed. The bed was soft, but she felt as if the flesh all over her body was falling off, making her extremely uncomfortable.

John came over and helped her back into bed.

"Ms. James, don't worry. I won't do anything to you. It's still raining outside, so you will get even more sick if you go out."

With that said, John poured another glass of water and brought it to her lips. "Come on. Drink some water."

Olivia leaned weakly against the headrest and looked at him with puzzled eyes. She bit her chapped lips and reached for the glass of water. "I'll do it myself."

John did not force it. He let go of the glass and only held the bottom of it with his hand. He said softly, "Okay, drink slowly."

After Olivia finished her water, she broke out in a cold sweat again. Therefore, John hurriedly took.

a towel to help her wipe down.

At this time, she realized that her clothes had been changed.

“Don’t get any closer.”

She hugged her chest and stared at John with wide eyes. “Who helped me change my clothes?”

When he saw how vigilant she was, John felt a weight on his chest. He chuckled lightly and replied, “I asked the female doctor to help change you while she gave you the injection, of course. Are you saying you want me to help you instead?”

She looked at him dubiously. “Really?”

He stood up and handed her another dry towel. “You had a high fever of 102 degrees Fahrenheit, and you had no strength at all. I wouldn’t have been able to help you change with just one hand. Come and switch out the towel on your back to avoid another fever.”

After that, he turned around and left the room. Then, he hid in a dark corner, clutching his ribs in

pain.

Chapter 502

Olivia struggled to take out the towel from behind her. Finally, she got a hold of it and threw it aside. She tried to put a new one behind her, but she had lost feeling in her hand, so she could not reach around no matter how much she tried. Eventually, she gave up.

She tried very hard to keep herself awake, but she still ended up falling asleep.

When John came back, he saw her falling asleep with her head tilted against the headrest.

He shook his head helplessly, stepped forward, and carefully put down the new towel for her. After that, he gently let her lie flat on the bed and covered her with the quilt.

Regardless of whether he could forgive everything in their past, he decided to not give up just like that.

He had to get her to return to him for the rest of her life.

It was already the next morning when Olivia woke up.

Her fever had completely subsided. Although her body was still a little limp, she did not have much problem moving around on her own.

She walked out of the room and looked around, but she did not see John.

Was last night just a dream?

However, when she looked down at the clothes on her body, she was sure that it was not a dream.

Where was he?

At this moment, Olivia's head was still dizzy, but her stomach was growling uncontrollably, so she could not resist. She used the wall as support as she walked toward the kitchen.

When she got to the counter, she found a note on it.

[There's soup in the pot. There's also some beef stew on the stove.]

'Porridge?'

Olivia walked over and opened the lid of the pot. There was really beef stew in it, and it was still warm.

Just as she was reaching for it, she found a note beside it.

[Have only a little, and don't overeat. Otherwise, your condition will worsen.]

She curled her lips, stuffed some beef into her mouth, and chewed slowly.

The taste was familiar and delicious.

There was also a note on the stovetop.

[Here are some vegetables. Remember to finish them.]

Olivia froze. Her vision gradually blurred, and her memory suddenly returned to six years ago.

In the past, whenever she was sick, she would crave beef, particularly in the form of beef stew.

However, when one was sick, especially with a high fever, they should not eat beef as it would worsen their condition.

However, no matter how much John tried to persuade her otherwise, she refused to listen. She would cry, make a fuss, and insist that she wanted to eat beef stew.

Eventually, John had no choice but to buy beef and bring it back to make stew for her. However, in order to prevent her from eating too much, he would monitor her, cook her a pot of vegetables, and force her to eat it all.

He said she could offset the negative effects of beef by doing that.

She leaned on the stovetop, bit her lip, and began to cry

‘Why?’

‘John, why are you doing this?’

Now, she did not want his tenderness, his kindness, or the memories of the past. She just wanted

to be Phoebe

Why did he remind her of this again?

She suddenly lost her appetite as she looked at the food in the pot.

Just then, the phone rang. It was John.

She held the phone and looked at it for a long time. Finally, she answered it.

“You’re up. Are you feeling better? There’s food in the kitchen. Besides the beef, eat a lot of everything else. I’ll send someone to cook for you if you don’t like the food.”

Olivia bit her lip, unable to stop the tears.

Without waiting for a response, John continued. "Don't worry I won't come back. You can stay until you feel better. The hotel..."

Before he could finish speaking, she hung up the phone.

Belated tenderness and care were not honey but poison.

A lethal poison.

"He was so mad when we were bidding farewell, but now.....

"John, are you tired of pretending?"

Olivia wiped away her tears indiscriminately. She could not stay here for long. Now that they had bid farewell, there should be no more entanglements.

She found yesterday's coat, put it on casually, and left the apartment with her things as if she was fleeing.

Chapter 503

Olivia had only one thing on her mind, and it was to leave quickly.

Along the way, she kept urging the taxi to drive faster. After that, she got out of the car and went straight to the hotel room. She wanted to pack up and leave.

Perhaps after returning home, she should move and take Lyla far away.

She would hand the atelier over to Jennie, and she would work remotely.

Only this way could she and Lyla be safe.

She frantically swiped her card to open the door, then rushed in without looking.

However, as soon as she walked in, someone covered her mouth and pushed her against the wall.

Olivia was taken aback. Just as she was about to fight back, she heard a familiar voice. "It's me, Liv

She froze for a moment and looked up to see Zac.

Seeing her terrified expression, he quickly let go of her and said softly, "Sorry, I was afraid that something would happen to you, so I waited for you for the entire night. I thought a bad guy

walked in, so I attacked."

Immediately, he saw her face go pale and her whole body collapse limply.

"Liv, did you relapse?"

Before Olivia could speak, he had already picked her up and put her on the bed.

"I'll help you pack your things. Now, I'll take you to see Dr. Jung."

She grabbed his hand and shook her head. "I just got a cold from the rain. I'm fine now, so don't

bother."

He frowned, his eyes full of worry.

“Then where were you last night? Did something happen to you?”

She did not tell Zac about what happened between her and John.

For a while, she wondered if she should tell him.

However, when she thought about how Zac felt about her, she knew she could not tell him.

She owed him, so if she added to his troubles, how could she ever repay him?

Zac became even more anxious when he saw her suspicious expression. He squatted aside and looked at her worriedly. “Liv? You seem to be very guarded with me recently. Are you...”

Olivia let go of his hand, lowered her head, and pursed her lips, feeling a mix of emotions.

“Zac, I... I didn’t mean to hide it from you.”

“What’s the matter?”

“I don’t want to trouble you all the time. You’re in Ocean City, yet you have to help me when I’m all the way in Murica. I don’t want to owe you so much, so... I just want to solve these trivial matters myself.”

Olivia did not dare to make everything too clear as she was afraid that Zac would want an answer, and if that happened, they might not even stay friends anymore.

However, if she was being honest, what would she say?

She did not want Zac to misunderstand...

“Liv, we are friends, so of course we should help each other. What’s more, you had two vendettas against you and you didn’t tell me. How can I rest assured?”

As he spoke, Zac sighed “Besides, you told me that you met John again. I am worried that your old illness will relapse now that these things are all connected.”

“I-I know...” Olivia did not know how to face him and did not even dare to look at him. “I’m sorry for making you worry”

Zac frowned upon seeing her like this.

“Olivia, here you go again. How long have we known each other? Why are you still so distant with me?”

Zac looked at her. “Look up at me and tell me what the hell happened.”

She did not have a choice, so she looked up at him, but her eyes wandered elsewhere.

Should she come clean?

However, Zac was the only one who knew everything that had happened throughout all these years. If he left her too, then she...

She was selfish, and she did not want to lose him.

“Zac, we are friends, but you always worry about me. I...”

At this moment, her phone rang again.

She reached out to look for it, but her phone had fallen on the bed just now. The name 'John' was displayed on the screen.

Before she could get it, Zac had taken it.

Chapter 504

"Don't answer!"

Olivia rushed over to try to snatch it back. "Zac, don't answer!"

How could Zac do that? He stood up with the phone in his hand. He looked at the phone, then at her.

"Zac." Seeing his gloomy face, Olivia lay on the bed and begged. "Please, don't answer..."

The next second, John's voice roared from the phone.

"Where did you go? Why aren't you in the apartment? Your illness..."

Before the person on the other end finished speaking, Zac hung up the phone and stared straight

at her

"Were you with John last night?"

At this point, Olivia knew that she could not hide anything anymore, so she lowered her head. She did not dare to look at him.

"Yes. Yesterday, I had a fever and fainted in the hospital, so he took me home. I didn't mean to hide it from you, I.

“Olivia!”

Zac called out her name sternly. He walked to the bedside and looked at her with an expression carrying mixed emotions, asking, “Why?”

He furrowed his brows tightly. He wanted to step forward and question her sharply, but when he saw how weak she was, his heart softened again.

“Why did you lie to me yesterday?”

For so many years, he did not have the right to stay by her side to prevent John from finding her.

He thought that she still trusted him even if he was not around.

However, she was hiding so many things from him....

Zac felt a tightness in his chest. He never asked her to reciprocate his feelings. He only wanted to be by her side to protect her and keep her company. However, he had suddenly learned that he did not even qualify to be her protector.

He felt distressed as he looked at Olivia’s eyes, which had turned red from crying. He reached out to help her wipe her tears away and said softly. “Forget it. I won’t ask you questions anymore.”

Immediately, he sighed and forced a smile. “Liv, if you want to go back to him, you can just tell me. Don’t hide it from me.”

“No.”

Olivia grabbed his hand, bit her lips, and said, “It’s not what you think. John doesn’t know I’m Olivia. He thinks I’m Phoebe, who happens to look a lot like Olivia.”

“What?”

“It’s true. I only communicate with him as Phoebe. I don’t want to repeat those same mistakes.”

Upon hearing this, he suddenly breathed a sigh of relief. He wanted to ask for details, but when he remembered that John might come here, he helped her up.

“Okay, let’s discuss this later. The most important thing now is to take you away.”

She froze for a moment. “Take me away?”

“Yes. John will find you soon, so I want to take you away to another country so he can’t find your anymore.”

“But Lyla...”

“Don’t worry, we will get Lyla later Don’t worry.

Olivia wanted to leave, but she really did not want to bother Zac anymore.

If John knew that Zac was here, would all their previous effort not be wasted?

“No.” Olivia pushed him away “Zac, buy me a plane ticket. I’ll go back by myself.

“What do you mean by that?”

“If John sees you, we’ll be exposed and... He will never forgive you. I don’t want to hurt you.”

Zac did not want to waste his breath with her, so he stuffed all her things into the suitcase before leaning over to pick her up. Then, he dragged the suitcase and walked out.

“Zac!”

He paused and looked down at her. “Liv, I don’t know why you’re so wary of me, but promise me you’ll get out of here, okay?”

After he said that, he seemed to be afraid of Olivia’s rejection, so he added, “Let’s at least go to another hotel, okay?”

Chapter 505

Since Zac had said that, Olivia had no way to refuse.

“Put me down. I can walk.”

Zac grunted a reply before putting her down. Then, he took her hand and walked out.

As soon as the two got into the car, they saw a black Mercedes-Benz parked opposite them. Immediately afterward, a tall figure stepped out of the car.

Olivia’s pupils dilated suddenly, and she dug her fingers into her thighs as she trembled with fear.

At this moment, John glanced their way.

She felt short of breath for a moment. She kept praying in her heart, hoping that John would not spot her.

A pair of warm hands landed on her cold hands. “Liv, don’t be afraid. I’m here. It’s okay.”

After Zac said that, they saw John turn around and enter the hotel lobby. At the same time, they
drove off.

Fortunately, it was just a false alarm.

If they had left slightly later, they would definitely have bumped into John.

Olivia only felt the shadow of fear this time, but the more she thought about it, the more
frightened she became. A cold sweat broke out all over her body.

Seeing her pale face, Zac wiped the cold sweat off her forehead with a tissue and comforted her softly.
“It’s okay. Don’t be afraid. We’ll leave tonight, so we won’t be found.”

“Will he go to the airport?”

“If we don’t go to the international airport, he won’t be able to find us.”

Upon hearing this, Olivia breathed a sigh of relief.

When she came to her senses, she realized that she was bothering Zac again.

She always said she did not want to trouble him and that she could handle things by herself, but in the
end, she always ended up troubling him.

As she thought about this, she instinctively hit herself on the head.

Zac thought that her old illness had relapsed and immediately grabbed her hand. "What's wrong? Do you feel unwell? If you feel unwell, it won't make a difference if we leave in two days instead."

"No."

She pushed Zac's hand away and moved away from him. She turned her face and did not dare to

look at him.

She did not want Zac to misunderstand and think that she did not trust him, but she did not know how to explain all of this.

"Liv, is there anything you want to say to me?"

She bit her lips. She was so entangled with the matters inside her heart that she did not know how to express herself.

Just then, his phone rang.

He said a few words after answering before handing the phone to her "Fred is looking for you."

Olivia froze for a moment before she answered the phone. "Fred?"

"Liv, I finally found you! Why is your phone turned off?"

"Turned off?"

She thought back and figured Zac probably turned her phone off after hanging up on John because he was afraid he would call again.

"Oh, it died. Did something happen to Lyla?"

"No."

"What is it, then?"

"They caught Jenson," Fred said happily. "Liv, you are safe and you can come home now."

She still could not register what was going on. After a while, she asked suspiciously, "Really?"

"Yes, Jennie has gone to the police station to identify him, so there won't be any more mistakes."

Fred paused. "Liv, I miss you very much..."

After that, he changed his words for fear of her misunderstanding "I mean, Lyla misses you very much. I'm telling you on her behalf."

"I'll be back tonight. Don't worry."

"Tonight? Really?"

Olivia chuckled. "Of course it's true. I miss you too, so I can't wait to go home and see you."

"Tell me what time, and I'll pick you up."

"No, I'll head back by myself."

"No, tell me."

Olivia glanced at Zac and asked, "What time will we get there?"

Zac knew from her expression that she really wanted to go home, so he glanced at his watch and said, "Eight o'clock in the evening, probably."

"Eight o'clock tonight."

"Okay! I'll make arrangements right away."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia wanted to return the phone to Zac when she heard him ask in a light tone, "Do you hate being alone with me?"

Chapter 506

Olivia's breathing instinctively sped up, and she carefully placed the phone in Zac's hand.

"Zac, you misunderstood. I-I don't hate being alone with you, and I trust you."

"Why?"

Over the past four years, even though the two of them had not been in the same city, their relationship had not suffered much.

Occasionally, Zac would visit to keep her company, play with Lyla, and give her warmth and help.

Now, there seemed to be a wall between the two of them. It was as if they were strangers.

Olivia took a deep breath and mustered up the courage to look at him. "Zac, I owe you so much. I'm afraid I won't be able to pay you back."

There was a sudden silence in the car.

After a long time, Zac stretched out his hand and gently touched her forehead. He smiled lightly and shook his head. "Silly girl, what are you thinking about?"

Olivia was taken aback and looked at him with some confusion.

"Olivia, how long have we known each other? When have I ever asked you to pay me back?"

Zac looked at her a little helplessly. "When I gave you money, you said you wanted to pay me back. I didn't bother arguing with you, so it was fine if you said you wanted to pay me back.

"I saved your life, so you said you would work for me, but why would I want you to do that?"

"I run a law firm. You are neither a law graduate nor a lawyer, nor are you interested in law. Should I ask you to clean the toilets?"

As he spoke, he sighed. "You always overthink. Is it because someone around you is slandering you again?"

She was taken aback by what he said, so she stared at him blankly with wide eyes.

He opened the window, and the dull air in the car was let out, making Olivia feel more clear-

headed

"Who told you that people of the opposite sex cannot be friends? Who told you we had to exchange favors if we want to be friends?"

Zac smiled softly at her. "Olivia, fate dictates if we can be friends. You're always so coy. I worry that you might offer your body to me as payback next time."

Upon hearing this, Olivia blushed in embarrassment.

She almost came clean to him...

If Fred's call did not break the tension just now, she would definitely have said it.

'How embarrassing would it have been if I said it...'

It was all that jerk Ken's fault. If he had not talked nonsense, she would not have overthought things.

"I-I just feel like I owe you a lot, and I'm afraid that I will be criticized and people will say that I'm taking advantage of you."

"Oh, who said that? Tell me, and I'll kill them."

"Don't." Olivia quickly waved her hand and explained. "No one said that. I'm just afraid."

Zac let out a low laugh. He stroked her hair and helped her fix her clothes. "Okay. If you have time. to overthink, you might as well think about where you want to go next so I can find a place for your in advance lest you and Lyla move there and have to rent a house temporarily."

"Actually..." Olivia pursed her lips. "I have to think again. After all, Lyla is so young, so I'm afraid she won't adapt well."

"Well, yes. You think about it."

After that, he asked again, "Did John bully you?"

Olivia shook her head. "He didn't bully me. On the contrary, he saved me many times."

"Oh? Really?"

"Yeah, otherwise I wouldn't be speaking to him."

Zac pretended to smile calmly. "You always have a say in your relationship with him. I just want you to be safe, healthy, and happy. Do you know that?"

Olivia nodded in a daze. "Okay. I know what to do."

Zac was relieved after seeing her calm down.

How could he not know what she was going to say? However, he did not want to hear her answer.

Chapter 507

The flight back was a passenger plane arranged by Zac alone.

However, this plane would not be going to the normal airport, so it would also not stop at the international airport either.

"I sent Fred the address."

"Of the airport?"

"No, it's a coffee shop near the airport. I'll send you there, and you'll go back with them."

Olivia was grateful for his arrangements. At the same time, she also felt admiration for him.

“Thank you, Zac, for coming all the way here to help me.”

Zac pretended to be angry. “Olivia, if you keep behaving so humbly with me, I will stop being your friend.”

She smiled mischievously “Just think of that as my catchphrase, and don’t mind it.”

“Heh, you are always like this. I don’t know whether I should believe you or not.

“Okay, I’ll stop teasing you. It’s time for us to get on the plane.”

Zac chuckled. “Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? There is a doctor up there who can examine you and a bed where you can sleep.”

Olivia froze for a moment She took a long look at him and wanted to thank him again, but held back when she remembered what he had just said.

He was so nice to her

If she did not know John, she would definitely fall in love with him.

She figured no one could resist such a gentle and handsome man.

As she was thinking about this, she asked casually, “Is your father still forcing the marriage?”

“No. He believed what Dorothy said and thought she was with John, so naturally, he can’t force me to marry her. After all, she refuses to marry me as well.”

After hearing this, Olivia suddenly scoffed.

“What are you laughing at?”

Olivia shook her head. “I’m laughing at Dorothy. At first, she told me she wanted to steal John. from me because he was my husband.

“Now it seems that she has indeed fallen for him.”

“So?”

Olivia turned to look at him. “Women who fall in love with John won’t have a happy ending.”

She did not get a happy ending, and neither did those women in the past. Naturally, Dorothy would not be an exception.

How could a scheming man genuinely give her happiness?

It was undeniable that John might love Dorothy, but... so what?

Who could know if he was just acting?

Zac did not know what Olivia was thinking, but he knew that she had not completely let go of John.

“Drink some warm milk.”

Then, he changed the subject. “I’ll ask them to cook you some food, like your favorite lentil soup, okay?”

She returned to her senses and nodded with a smile. "Okay."

Along the way, although Olivia was a little tired, she still insisted on chatting with Zac.

All throughout the journey, the two of them chatted with each other.

In Olivia's opinion, she could not sleep for the entire way since they had not seen each other for so long. It would be too rude.

After they landed, Zac looked at her with some reluctance. "Liv, it seems we have to say goodbye again."

She was in a foreign country, so she was naturally reluctant to say goodbye to such a good friend who had gone through so much with her.

She stepped forward and hugged him slowly.

"Zac, take care of yourself. Come and visit Lyla and me when the storm is over."

He froze for a moment. Then, he raised his hand to stroke her hair and said softly, "Yes, of course."

After that, Zac sent her to the coffee shop and left a bodyguard with her before heading back to the airport.

He watched her silhouette slowly disappear through the glass and could not help but force a smile.

‘Liv, I wonder when I will see you again.’

Chapter 508

Not long after, Fred parked the car in front of the coffee shop before Olivia could even finish her coffee.

By the time she realized it, he was already standing beside her.

“Liv.”

Olivia looked up. When she spotted this person whom she had not seen in a long time, a lump rose into her throat, and she stood up to hug him.

“Fred, I’m finally back.”

“Liv, you’ve lost weight.”

While speaking, she smelled a familiar scent on him.

It was not the smell of perfume, but a refreshing smell unique to cheerful boys. It was completely different from John’s mature scent which was laced with the smell of tobacco.

“Maybe I’m not used to the food over there.”

Fred chuckled “Don’t worry, I bought ingredients for your favorite dish, and I will cook it for you. later”

She let go of him and asked with a smile, "You still want to cook at this late hour?"

"Of course! It's to welcome you back, so it has to be grand."

"Okay, it's up to you. Let's go home."

Fred pulled her luggage and nodded. "Okay."

Suddenly, he stared at her for a while. "Liv, are you sick? Why do you look so pale?"

Olivia panicked for a moment. She raised her hand to touch her cheek and said with a smile, "Am I? Maybe because I just got off the plane, so I'm a little tired."

"Really?"

"Yeah." She pushed Fred out of the shop. "Come on. I want to see Lyla as soon as I can."

Upon hearing what she said, he did not think much about it. He dragged the luggage with one hand and held Olivia's hand with the other.

As they walked to the side of the car, Olivia went straight to the passenger's seat while Fred went to put the luggage in the trunk.

Everything was in place. When Fred was about to drive, Olivia suddenly heard a childish voice. "Mommy."

'Lyla?'

She was startled. She turned around to look at the back seat to see Lyla sitting in Jennie's arms. She was overjoyed and pinched her little nose with a smile.

"Lyla! Mommy missed you so much."

"Lyla missed Mommy too!"

Lyla wanted to crawl over, but the car was already moving. Olivia was worried she might get hurt, so she said softly, "Lyla, please sit with Aunt Jennie first. Mommy will cuddle Lyla to sleep at night. later, okay?"

"Okay!"

Lyla was still as well-behaved as ever. Olivia forgot about all the unpleasant things that had happened before as she looked at Lyla's smile.

Then, she looked up at Jennie. "Jennie, I thought you would be waiting for me at home."

Jennie curled her lips. "I missed you too, okay? Do you think Lyla was the only one who missed you?"

"Besides, I just went to the police station to identify Jenson, so I wanted to tell you the good news."

"Good news?"

"That's right. They caught Jenson, so you can rest assured."

Olivia breathed a sigh of relief. "That's good. Lyla can go to school normally now."

"How is the atelier?"

"It's fine. We'll talk details in a bit."

“Alright.”

Olivia turned her head, sat up straight, and looked forward. She cracked her neck and was startled when she suddenly saw a figure in the rearview mirror.

She looked back again, only to realize that another person was sitting behind her.

“Xavier? Why are you here?”

Xavier looked sad and sighed. “Pheebs, you have been talking while looking at the backseat for so long, yet you haven’t noticed me? How sad.”

Olivia looked at Fred and asked, “Why is he here? I decided to come back at the last minute, yet you could notify so many people?”

Fred looked innocent. “It’s not my fault. If you want to blame someone, you can blame Jennie. She’s the one who did this.”

She turned and saw Jennie smiling embarrassingly. “It was an accident. Besides, it won’t hurt for another person to tag along, right?”

Olivia glanced at the two and sat up straight. “Fred, take Mr. Hemsworth home first.”

Chapter 509

“Pheebs, don’t be so cold.”

Jennie also said, “Pheebs, forget it. Mr. Hemsworth is also concerned about you. He called me because he knew they caught Jenson, and I accidentally told him...

“What’s more, he’s our big customer, so cut him some slack, okay?”

Even Lyla chimed in. “Mommy, let Mr. Hemsworth stay. His magic tricks are really interesting. I want you to see them too.”

Olivia was completely speechless. She looked at Fred and asked, “Are you going to speak for him too?”

Fred glanced at her and sneered, “Why would I? I’d love to send him back.”

Upon hearing this, Xavier was not happy. “Fred, it’s fine if you don’t help out, but why are you undermining me?”

“So what if I am? What can you do about it?” Fred looked at him through the rearview mirror and said provocatively, “If you don’t like it, I’ll stop the car, and you can get back on your own.”

This left Xavier speechless, so he looked at Olivia again. “Pheebs, don’t be angry. Don’t drive me

away

for the sake of the king crab, okay?”

Olivia shook her head helplessly. “Okay.”

“I knew Pheebs wouldn’t kick me out.”

Then, Olivia leaned back against the chair to rest her eyes.

Honestly, she did not hate Xavier, but she did not want to get too close to him either.

Her past life was ruined by a man and a woman, so she did not want to meet new people at all, nor did she want to participate in such complicated social interactions.

She just wanted to watch Lyla grow up. She wanted to watch her study and get married...

If she could, she wanted to be able to watch Ian do those things as well, even if it was only from a distance.

When they got home, Fred went straight into the kitchen and started cooking, leaving the three of them in the living room.

Just as Xavier was about to speak, Olivia walked past him and took Lyla from Jennie's arms.

"Lyla, do you want Mommy to take you to the bath?"

Lyla planted a kiss on Olivia's face and nodded with a smile. "Okay, I want Mommy to come along."

"Okay."

After that, she glanced at Xavier lightly before looking at Jennie. "Jennie, I'm a little tired, so I'm going to take a shower. Please keep Mr. Hemsworth company for me."

Oh

After entering the bathroom, Olivia started the water and chatted with Lyla casually.

Olivia asked what Lyla had been doing at home during this period, what her Uncle had fed her, and what kind of kindergarten she wanted to go to.

Lyla was very obedient and answered all the questions.

After taking a shower, the mother and daughter lay leisurely in the bathtub to take a bath.

Lyla suddenly asked, "Mummy, do you not like Mr. Hemsworth?"

Olivia froze for a moment and caressed Lyla's chubby face. "Lyla, why are you asking this question?"

"Mommy." Lyla held her hand. "I hope you will be happy."

Upon hearing this, Olivia froze and opened her mouth, not knowing what to say.

'She is only three years old. How can she understand this?

'Does she feel like her existence is making me unhappy?'

Olivia's eyes turned red. "Lyla, why do you ask that? Who taught you such things?"

Lyla shook her head. "I saw it on TV."

Before Olivia could speak, she said, "Mommy, I don't mind having a new daddy."

Her voice was childish, but her words were heavy. Therefore, Olivia could not hold back her tears. She held Lyla tightly and cried. "Lyla, Mommy didn't reject him because of you."

As she spoke, she paused and wiped her face suddenly. She held back her sobs and looked at Lyla with a forced smile.

"Lyla, I'm sorry for not giving you a father. You don't need to be so logical, and you shouldn't be so sensible. It's all Mommy's fault..."

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Suddenly, a pair of small chubby hands stretched out and gently wiped away the tears on Olivia's cheeks.

Then, Lyla patted Olivia on the back the same way that Olivia patted her to coax her to sleep." Mommy, don't cry."

Olivia's heart trembled, and she was very moved.

However, in order not to worry Lyla, she wiped away her tears and smiled. "Mommy is fine. I'm not crying. Something got into my eyes."

"Mommy, are you going to sleep with Lyla tonight?"

"Of course I'm sleeping with you."

After finishing the bath, Olivia ran into her room and waited for more than ten minutes before forcing back all her tears.

Lyla was her salvation. What did she ever do to deserve such a sensible and cute child?

She was already very happy.

She would give up her revenge plan. She felt very satisfied to be able to watch Lyla row up for the rest of her life.

"Liv, it's time to eat."

Not long after, Fred knocked on the door and asked her to eat. She paused her train of thought and recomposed herself before opening the door to walk out.

“What delicious food did you make?”

“Beef stroganoff, pan-fried salmon, cilantro beef, roast chicken, and seaweed soup.”

As he spoke, Fred smiled. “Are you happy with it?”

Olivia curled her lips and patted him on the back. “I am. Of course I am. There’s so much food. I’m so lucky.”

At this time, Xavier came over from one side and interjected. “Fred, you’re so mean. There’s also a king crab. Why did you ignore it?”

Fred said angrily, “King crabs are not a rare commodity. Can’t you get king crabs in Solaria City?”

“This one is different. It’s fresh. I got it myself.”

“So what? Only the dishes I make are unique. Pheeb misses my cooking skills, not your king crab.”

“Fred, you’re provoking me!”

“Yes, and so what?”

The two started bickering.

Olivia shook her head speechlessly. She suddenly felt that it would be good for Xavier to come

over more often so he could at least get Fred talking more.

Jennie took the opportunity to lean over and asked in a low voice, "Pheebs, don't be angry. If I knew you didn't like him so much, I would have stopped him."

"It's not that serious."

"You don't hate him?"

"I don't hate him." As she said that, Olivia smiled. "It's just that I don't want to get too close to him.

I think it's good to maintain a client-like relationship with him."

Jennie glanced at Xavier. "But I can tell that he's interested in you."

"So that's why I didn't want him to come, understand?"

"Oh, Pheebs. No matter how hurt you are, you shouldn't close yourself off like this. We have to..."

"Look forward, right?"

Olivia interrupted her and handed her a bowl. "Let's eat. I can't stop you from talking even with so many dishes in front of you."

Jennie could not help. She knew that Olivia was hurt, but she did not know the specifics of it. Therefore, she wanted to try to comfort Olivia, but she did not know how to.

"Stop arguing, both of you. Let's eat. The food is getting cold. After eating, go back to your own places. I'm very tired, and I want to go to bed."

“Okay.”

They made a unanimous decision.

During the meal, Olivia kept taking food for Lyla while the rest of them took turns taking food for her. She could not finish her plate of food no matter how much she ate.

During this time, John made several more phone calls to her, but she declined all of them.

Now that they had bid farewell, it would be better to not keep up contact no matter what the reason was.

She felt reassured as she looked at the smile on Fred and Lyla’s faces.

It had been a while since she felt so at ease.

She liked her current life very much, and she did not want to go back to the past or back to a life with John.