

G.H Hooked 551

Chapter 551

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Olivia's spine stiffened, and she inhaled sharply.

'It's over. He found me!'

She lowered her head, wanting to go around, but the man grabbed her wrist.

"Phoebe, stop hiding."

'Stop hiding...'

The words he said terrified her even more, making her tremble.

Olivia bit her lip, took a deep breath, and shook off his hand. She said coldly, "John, we have already said goodbye."

"Are you still angry about what happened that night?"

John looked at her. "I promise it won't happen again. Can you trust me?"

Hearing this, Olivia narrowed her eyes. With a look of incomprehension, she sneered. "John, what do you think? You did save me, but I also said I didn't want to get entangled with you, right?"

"I only had one reason for coming to see you."

"What is it?"

John took out a check. "Here is thirty million. Take it."

"What is the meaning of this?"

"I read the news, and I know something happened to your atelier. Didn't TR want thirty million from you? The money here can solve that problem."

Olivia looked at him coldly. "Do you want me to feel like I owe you so I can never refuse you again?"

John frowned. "I didn't mean that. You're reading too much into it."

"So, you're saying you're giving me this money without expecting anything in return?"

"Yes."

"Fine."

Olivia took the check before looking at him coldly. Then, she immediately tore it into pieces and threw it at him.

"I don't need you to pity me, and I never thought about reconciling with them. I, Phoebe James, would never plagiarize, so why should I admit to doing so?"

John felt a tightness in his chest, but he said patiently, "If you need a lawyer, I can help you."

However, the more calm John was, the angrier Olivia became.

Has he gotten better at acting?

In the past, he would get mad and reveal his nature no matter what Olivia said.

Now, she was behaving so aggressively, but he was indifferent and wanted to curry favor with her in every possible way.

Olivia sneered. "John, do you think I'm cheap?"

Upon hearing this, John finally got a little annoyed. He grabbed her hand, pulled her into his arms, and snarled, "Stop making a fuss. I'm here to help you."

"Help me?"

Olivia stared at him for more than ten seconds before asking calmly, "John, you must enjoy this feeling of being a savior, right?"

"Forcing someone into a desperate situation, then extending a helping hand claiming that you're here to help."

Olivia gritted her teeth. "Do you think I'll be fooled by that?"

After hearing this, John seemed to understand something.

There was a chill in his deep eyes and this voice became icier. "Do you think I'm the mastermind behind all of this?"

"Are you not?"

Olivia struggled to free her wrist, but John was so strong that she simply could not break free.

"I didn't do anything."

"Of course you won't admit it!"

"How can I admit it when I haven't done anything? Phoebe, don't be unreasonable."

'Unreasonable?'

Olivia chuckled as she remembered the past.

Four years ago, she begged him to believe that she did not do anything after he wrongfully accused her, but did he believe her then? Was he reasonable?

He was not.

"Phoebe?"

Startled, John let go of his hand quickly. "Why would I do that?"

Olivia shook him off. "Why? Ask yourself. How would I know? Do you need a reason for what you

do?"

Suddenly, John's eyes darkened as if he remembered something. He then asked coldly, "Did Hemsworth say something to you?"

"What could he have told me? When you released Jenson to kidnap me, Xavier was the one who saved me!"

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“What did you say?”

Only then did John realize things were more confusing than he thought.

How much did she misunderstand him?

“You think I let Jenson go?”

“Didn’t you?”

He felt a fire in his chest that was ready to explode at any moment.

He came here from Solaria City because he thought there was something fishy going on with Jenson. He did not expect to be one step behind.

“Phoebe, do you have any proof?”

“Proof?” Olivia sneered, “Would you be so stupid as to leave proof for me? You killed the witness, Jenson, so there is no proof.”

John narrowed his eyes. Then, he grabbed her hand and forced her into the car.

“I’ll take you to a place.”

“Let me go! Are you trying to kidnap me?”

“Phoebe, don’t overreact!”

Olivia looked at him while gritting her teeth. Suddenly, she lowered her head and bit John hard.

She did not let go until she tasted a metallic tang in her mouth.

He frowned and looked at her. He felt that she was like a little wild cat baring her fangs at him. extremely fiercely.

What did he do to make her so distrustful?

“Phoebe, do you never give others a chance to explain when you wrongfully accuse them? Do you have to be so barbaric?”

“Yes, I am barbaric! Why should I give you a chance to explain?”

She wiped her mouth. “Jenson told me that the person who let him go is an Ocean City native.”

“So what?”

“Among all the people I know, you’re the only one from Ocean City.”

The fire in John’s chest finally caused an explosion.

He raised his hand and pressed Olivia against the car seat. His slender fingers slid from her chin to her neck, and his voice was deep and cold.

“Phoebe, do you think i would go through much trouble if I wanted to kill you?”

When meeting his indifferent and deep eyes, Olivia trembled. Half of her courage was lost.

“If I wanted to harm you, do you think I’d sacrifice myself to save you again and again?”

Olivia was taken aback. It was indeed a bit strange.

However, her suspicion of John did not diminish in the slightest.

She even felt that even if John did not do it, it would not matter if she wronged him at all.

Could she not avenge herself after being wronged so many times in the past?

Maybe it was because of this thought that she suddenly became unafraid. She pressed down on

his hand and said, "If you want to strangle me, you might as well do it now. You may not get another chance."

John stared at her coldly for a while before letting go of his grip suddenly and sitting up.

"You're crazy!"

"What if I'm a lunatic?" Olivia sneered. "I've said it before. I'm not the woman you think I am, so I'm not as easy to bully as she was."

There was a sudden silence in the car.

After a while, she heard John say coldly, "Stop the car.

Then, he looked at Olivia with some confusion and reminded her. "Be careful of Hemsworth. He's not as straightforward as you think."

"You don't need to worry about me."

After that, she opened the door and stepped out.

She only breathed a sigh of relief after the Benz disappeared from her sight.

She was lucky that she had sent Lyla and the others away. Otherwise, she would be really worried that John would reach out to Lyla.

Suddenly, her phone rang. She looked down to see it was from Mr. M.

[Ms. James, I just found out after reading the news that you are involved in a lawsuit. Is there anything I can do for you? You don't have to be shy.]

Looking at the text message, Olivia did not know whether she should feel happy or feel heavy.

After the accident, so many people wanted to help her, but... whose help was she worthy of?

She could not accept any of the help.

Without any hesitation, she immediately replied: [Thank you, sir, for your kindness. It'll be a great help if you don't cancel your order. I don't need anything else.]

Soon, Mr. M replied: [If you need anything, feel free to contact me.]

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Just after reading Mr. M's text message, she received a call from Jennie.

"Pheebs, I have good news for you. Just now, a lawyer contacted me and said that he will defend us. He will visit the atelier later."

"Really?"

“Of course! Come to the atelier quickly.”

“Okay, I’ll come right away.”

After hanging up the phone, she immediately sent Zac a thank you text message.

She knew that this must be due to Zac’s help.

Sometimes, she thought about how her life would be much worse without Zac around.

Meanwhile, inside the car.

John lowered the partition, lit a cigarette casually, and asked, “Have you found out who let Jenson out?”

“No. Any news about that person has completely vanished.”

Wes paused and said, “But, sir, I think the other party deliberately framed you.”

“I know.”

“I also think this person is the one who framed you in the TR matter.”

John exhaled some smoke and sneered. “It can’t be ruled out that this person is the same as the one who supported the Jameson family four years ago.”

“What? Isn’t that the person who attacked Freeman Group four years ago?”

“Yes.”

“So, sir, they deliberately provoked the relationship between you and Madam, wanting to use Madam to hurt you?”

John did not speak. He casually put the cigarette between his slender index and middle fingers and leaned back on the chair. Then, he closed his eyes and relaxed.

Whether it was true or untrue, he did not want to pursue it.

However, if it was aimed at him, but Olivia kept getting hurt, he would not be able to bear it.

After a while, he said, “Find this person.”

“Yes.”

Wes glanced at John through the rearview mirror and hesitated for a moment before asking. “Sir, what about Madam?”

“Contact TR to see if a settlement is possible. If they refuse, find a lawyer for me.”

“Yes.”

Inside the atelier.

As soon as Olivia entered, she saw a middle-aged man sitting opposite Jennie. The two were so engaged in chatting that they did not even notice that someone came in.

“Jennie, I’m sorry for being late.”

Jennie regained her composure, stood up, and explained to Olivia. “Pheeb, this is Bob, the attorney I just mentioned.”

Olivia stretched out her right hand. "Hi, I'm Phoebe."

Bob shook her hand and said with a smile, "Hello, Ms. James. I just heard from Ms. Sutherland that you are in charge of the design, right?"

"Yes, that's right."

"So you also designed the ring that the defendant claimed was plagiarized, correct?"

Olivia nodded. "That's right, but now TR is saying they designed it first. We have no witnesses, so how can we prove that we are the original designer?"

"Alright, I see." Bob handed her the paper in his hand. "Please provide me with these materials, and I'll see if I can find a breakthrough."

"Although TR's lawyers are the best in the world, you are the original designer, after all, so we will definitely be able to find the faults in their statement."

"Okay, we have all these materials on file. This is fine."

After Olivia and Jennie found all the information, the three discussed the problem again, and finally, Bob listed three breakthroughs.

"Tonight, I'll go back and sort out the information first. I'll summarize it with you tomorrow, okay?"

"Of course you can. Thanks for your hard work."

Bob smiled and shook his head. "Ms. James, you're welcome. Mr. Quinton and I are old friends."

“Thank you very much.”

After Bob left, Olivia suddenly walked to the window and said to Jennie, “Jennie, will you drink with me tonight?”

When she said that, a touch of loneliness flashed across her eyes.

Honestly, she did not particularly want to drink, but she was afraid that if she had to go back and face that empty home alone...

Chapter 554

The bar.

Olivia was sitting at the bar, slowly turning the wine glass in her slender hands. Her eyes were dull as if she was thinking about something.

“Pheeb?”

Jennie raised her wine glass and touched hers. “What’s wrong with you? You called me here to drink, but you’re sitting here in a daze. Are you still thinking about the atelier?”

Then, she patted Olivia on the shoulder and sighed. “Hey, since you’re out drinking, don’t think about that anymore. Anyway, Bob will handle it now, right?”

Olivia recomposed herself and looked at Jennie. She forced a smile and said, “Yeah, you’re right.”

Immediately, she raised her glass and drank the wine down in one gulp. Then, she slammed the glass on the bar counter. “Another one!”

Jennie froze for a moment. “Pheeb, although I don’t want you to stare into space, don’t drink so much. You’ll get drunk.”

“It’s okay. The point of coming to a bar is to get a little drunk, right?”

Perhaps she would not be able to remember a lot of things when she was drunk.

It would be best to forget.

After three or four glasses, Olivia gradually got tipsy.

Her head was buzzing, and she felt as if the world was spinning, but her memory did not dissipate at all.

Suddenly, she fell into Jennie’s arms and looked at her with a wry smile. “Jennie, I’m actually a bringer of bad luck, you know?”

“Pheebs, you’ve had too much to drink.”

“I didn’t. I’m still very sober. I clearly remember that I killed the people around me.”

“Pheebs...”

Jennie stared blankly at the person in her arms. This was the first time Olivia had brought up her past.

They had known each other for three years, but she had never said anything about her past.

Every time Jennie asked her about it, she would give vague replies.

Jennie really wanted to comfort her and say, 'You're fine. It's not your fault,' but when she looked down into Olivia's eyes, she suddenly felt very sad.

The words of comfort were suddenly stuck in her throat.

'What has she experienced to have such sad eyes?'

Olivia straightened up, leaned against the bar, and continued to drink. Then, she said, "Jennie, you should stay away from me. I'm afraid I'll hurt you.

"The last person who became friends with me died, and the one before that died too."

As she spoke, she suddenly turned her head to look at Jennie. "Aren't you afraid?"

Jennie's heart skipped a beat, but she quickly pried open Olivia's hand which was holding onto the

wine glass. "Stop drinking. You've drunk too much. You're starting to talk nonsense."

"I'm not. Let me drink. I can only see them again if I drink more."

She grabbed the glass and downed the drink. "Another one!"

Jennie quickly shook her head at the bartender. "Don't give her any more."

"More!"

The wine glass hit the bar heavily. "Give me another one, or I'll sue you!"

The bartender had no choice but to give her another glass.

Jennie went to stop her, but she failed. She then began to panic as she watched Olivia drink another glass.

This was the first time in three years she had ever witnessed Olivia lose her composure.

Olivia put down her wine glass and suddenly smiled. "Life is so sad. You think you work hard enough, but in the end, you can't escape the hands of others, hehe..."

However, as she was laughing, she suddenly burst into tears.

Tears slid down the corners of her eyes to her mouth. They tasted bitter and salty, making her chest tight.

Why?

How did she get to this point?

She suddenly fell backward and landed in a hard embrace.

That faint but familiar smell made her tense up. Just as she was about to turn her head to look,

she saw Jennie pointing at the person behind her. "Um... Mr. Freeman?"

Olivia felt a chill in her heart. 'This man is everywhere!'

Chapter 555

"You drank too much."

The man's voice was low and hoarse with a hint of helplessness. "Stop drinking."

For some reason, Olivia suddenly lost her temper when he said that.

She stood up and looked at him coldly. "How does my drinking have anything to do with you?"

John was patient. He stretched out his hand to hold her and persuaded her. "You're drunk. Stop making a fuss."

Olivia shook off his hand, pointed at his nose, and cursed. "You despicable and shameless b* stard! You're not a man. You will do anything just to see me again. You make me sick!"

"If you want to kill me, do it now. Is it necessary to do all this?"

"Phoebe."

John frowned as he called her name coldly.

However, Olivia was drunk and fearless.

She clenched her fist and punched John in the chest. Then, she gritted her teeth and said, "I really shouldn't have been so soft-hearted back then!"

John narrowed his eyes and took the opportunity to wrap his arms around her waist. He grabbed her hand before leaning over to pick her up and carry her.

"Phoebe, you asked for it!"

Then, he ignored her kicks and screams as he carried her out.

Jennie hurried to catch up. "Mr. Freeman!"

When he reached the door, John stopped in his tracks. He turned his head and said coldly, "I'll take her away, or she will cause trouble."

"Mr. Freeman, I'll just take Pheeb home."

However, John just gave her a cold look and turned around to leave without saying a word.

Jennie ran to him and blocked his way. "Mr. Freeman, what is your relationship with her? If you don't explain yourself, I can't let you take her away."

Although she had felt that there was something between Mr. Freeman and Pheeb from the first time she saw them, she got the vibe that they did not seem to have a harmonious relationship.

Therefore, she could not just let him take Pheeb away. It would be bad if something happened.

"I am her husband."

'Husband?'

Jennie was taken aback 'Since when does Pheeb have a husband?

'She only has one ex-husband, right?'

She asked, "Are you her ex-husband?"

"We're not divorced yet."

They were not divorced, but legally, his wife died.

However, Jennie did not know that, so she was stunned and even suspected that John was a pervert. Therefore, she stopped him from leaving.

As a result, two men in black appeared from the side and immediately lifted her up.

It seemed he was afraid that she would overthink things, so John added with some rare patience, "I won't hurt her, don't worry."

Then, he got into the car.

"Hey! Mr. Freeman! You can't take Pheebbs like this!

"Hey!"

However, John ignored her and drove the car quickly out of her sight.

The two men in black took her into another car. "Ms. Sutherland, we will take you home."

Jennie was terrified. "Let go of me. I can go by myself."

"Mr. Freeman ordered us to send you home. So, please don't think you can fight us."

"Help! Help!"

However, it was in the middle of the night, so no one was paying attention.

Meanwhile, in the car, Olivia was still fussing in John's arms. She was scratching his face, hitting his chest, and cursing at him.

Since the last time Olivia scolded him while she had a high fever, John seemed to be more tolerant toward it.

Therefore, apart from occasionally taking action to stop her, he would not bother to yell at her.

After all, she probably would not even remember what happened after she woke up.

John did not remember how long Olivia fussed before she finally fell asleep peacefully on his chest.

John curled his lips as he looked at her sleeping face.

The little wild cat was asleep, and she was pretty cute.

Chapter 556

The next morning, Olivia got up from the bed in a daze because she wanted to go to the toilet.

She searched for the door as usual, but after she searched for a while and could not find it, she ended up bumping into the wall.

“Ah! It hurts...”

The pain from the bump woke her up.

She rubbed the swell on her head and rubbed her temples. Then, she looked around with narrowed eyes.

After looking around, she suddenly realized this was not her home.

‘Where is this? Why am I here?’

Olivia quickly lowered her head to look at her clothes. When she saw that they were still the same clothes as yesterday, she was relieved.

‘But what happened last night?’

She tried hard to remember, but the hangover gave her a splitting headache, and she could not calm down to think.

‘Forget it. I’ll go to the toilet first.’

When she came out of the toilet, she washed her face and looked up at herself in the mirror. Suddenly, she seemed to remember something.

However, when she wanted to think of the details, she could not.

Just as she was concentrating on remembering, the phone rang and interrupted her thoughts.

Olivia walked to the bed and picked up the phone to look at it. It was from Jennie.

“Jennie, you...

“Come to the atelier now. I haven’t been able to get to Bob since this morning!”

“What? What’s going on?”

"I don't know. His phone seems to be turned off when I call. I wonder if he fled."

"Don't panic. I'll be right there."

When she was about to hang up, Jennie suddenly stopped her. "Pheeb..."

"Yeah?"

"Forget it. We'll talk about it when you're here."

After hanging up the phone, Olivia picked up her bag and left.

If the lawyer had quit, they would be in big trouble.

However, the moment she opened the door, a figure stopped in front of her. "Ms. James, where are you going?"

Olivia was startled and instinctively took a step back. "Who are you?"

"Sir asked me to protect you."

"Sir?"

Could it be Mr. M?

However, he was not the one person who usually protected her.

"It's Mr. Freeman."

'Mr. Freeman... Isn't that John?'

Then, Olivia remembered.

Last night, John showed up out of the blue when she was drunk She could not remember what happened after... She hoped she did not say anything she should not have.

"Okay. Tell Mr. Freeman to not be so hypocritical. I can't stand it."

"Ms. James, let me see you off."

"No."

Olivia walked past him and went straight down the elevator to call a taxi.

After getting in the car, she received a call from an unfamiliar number.

"Ms. James, it's me, Bob."

Olivia was taken aback and asked nervously, "Bob, why did you turn off your phone? We..."

"Sorry, Ms. James, I can't take this case."

"What? What do you mean by that? Yesterday..."

"I'm really sorry, Ms. James, but I don't think anyone in this world would dare to take on this case."

Then, he hung up the phone without giving Olivia a chance to continue. He also turned off his phone before Olivia could call again.

‘Damn it! John must be doing something dirty again.’

At that moment, Zac called.

“Liv, I already know the situation. I’m sorry I couldn’t help you. Send me the information, and I will personally take over the case.”

“No!” Olivia immediately refused, “Zac, you know you can’t.”

Firstly, she did not want to reveal her identity as Olivia.

Secondly, she did not want John to target Zac, and she was very worried that Zac’s participation in this might backfire.

That man’s perverted possessiveness would never spare her.

“I know what you mean. Send me the information first, and I’ll think of other ways.”

“Alright. Take care of yourself.”

Olivia thought he had given up, so she breathed a sigh of relief.

Unbeknownst to her, after Olivia hung up the phone, Zac asked his assistant to book a flight ticket to Murica.

If she wanted to keep the brand, he would help her keep it.

Chapter 557

After rushing to the atelier, Olivia found out that Jennie had not arrived yet.

Now that the lawyer had quit, this lawsuit might become even more difficult to win.

In this case, was her only choice to defend herself?

However, the unfortunate thing was that she had never studied law, and she was not familiar with

laws and regulations. If she really defended herself, she would be easily beaten and suffer a crushing defeat.

However, she was afraid she would not be able to keep her brand and would also have to spend thirty million just to become a laughing stock.

As she thought about this, she clenched her fists.

She must not give up!

Just as she was about to open the door, her phone rang again.

"Excuse me, do you know someone named Jennie Sutherland?"

"I do."

"Please come to the city hospital. Ms. Sutherland was just admitted to the hospital due to a car accident."

'What?'

Olivia's mind was blank for a while. She quickly supported herself with the wall, shook her head, and after a little relief, she walked out quickly.

'How did Jennie get hit by a car?'

With this car accident happening, her mind started to wander.

The past, especially the scene of Zy dying in her arms, once again appeared before her eyes.

She stared blankly at her hands, only to realize that they were covered in bright red blood.

Her whole body trembled in fear, and her eyes darkened. She even almost fell to the ground.

Honk!

"What are you doing? If you want to die, go somewhere else! Don't stand in the middle of the road and get others involved!"

After hearing that, Olivia suddenly returned to her senses and turned around to see that it was an empty taxi.

She immediately opened the car door and sat inside. "Go to the city hospital."

The driver drove away, cursing. "Miss, you have to go to the hospital if you're sick. What you did just now is very dangerous and could hurt a lot of people."

Olivia looked up at him. "Sorry, I was a little dizzy just now."

Seeing her pale face and bloodless lips, the driver started to feel pity for her. He sighed. "Sigh, forget it. You should be more careful next time."

"Thanks."

However, Olivia could not calm herself down.

She did not believe in coincidences, so this had to be premeditated!

Once she got this idea, she also decided in her heart that John was behind this!

'Damn it!'

When they arrived at the hospital, Olivia gave a hundred-dollar bill to the driver, then hurriedly got out of the car and ran towards the emergency room.

"Where is the car accident victim that was just brought here?"

The nurse pointed in a general direction. "There."

When she looked over, she saw someone covered in blood and gauze.

She felt a chill in her heart and grabbed the person's hand, trembling. "Jennie... How did... Jennie..."

Tears streamed down her face.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry... Jennie, it's all my fault. I'm sorry..."

Suddenly, a voice came from behind. "Pheebs?"

Upon hearing the sound, Olivia froze for a moment before crying out, "I'm here, I'm here! What do you want to say?"

"I wanted to say that you're crying to the wrong person..."

'Crying to the wrong person?'

Olivia was startled. She turned her head to look behind her and saw Jennie looking at her with a smile at the corner of her mouth. "Pheebs, I was only slightly injured. I got a little scrape and a sprained ankle, but he's severely burned."

Olivia blinked and finally realized she was indeed crying to the wrong person.

She hugged Jennie and cried, "You scared me to death! I thought that was you! You scared me to death..."

"Look, I'm fine, but the doctor asked me to stay in the hospital for observation to see if I have a concussion or anything, but so far, I am fine."

Olivia wiped away her tears. "How did it happen? Did a car hit you on purpose?"

Jennie was puzzled. "No. Why would a car hit me on purpose?"

"Because someone wants to kill..."

Before she finished the sentence, Olivia shut her mouth and changed the subject. "Anyway, don't worry about the atelier from now on. You can go back to accompany your parents after you recover from your injury."

Chapter 558

“Why?”

Jennie frowned and asked, “Is there something you’re hiding from me?”

“No.”

“No?”

Jennie did not believe it, so she grabbed Olivia’s hand. “Look at me when you say that.”

Olivia turned to look at her. “I am looking at you, and the answer is still no.”

“You’re lying.”

“I’m not.”

“Then why don’t you tell me about your relationship with Mr. Freeman?” Jennie stared at her. “Last night, Mr. Freeman told me that you two are husband and wife and that you haven’t divorced. Don’t you think you owe me an explanation?”

Upon hearing this, Olivia froze. She shook off Jennie’s hand and took a step back.

She knew that something that should not have happened must have happened last night.

“Give me an explanation, and I’ll believe you.”

“I...” Olivia did not dare to look at Jennie. She swallowed and said, “He’s just talking nonsense. I have nothing to do with him. He must have gotten the wrong person.”

“The wrong person?” Jennie narrowed her eyes and stared at her for a while. Then, she said, “ Okay, let’s take it as him thinking you’re someone else. After all, this is your private life, and I have no right to ask.”

“Then tell me, why did you just apologize? Why did you say that you nearly got me killed?”

Being pressed on such a question, Olivia bit her lip and looked at Jennie nervously. She knew that she could not hide anymore.

In order to make Jennie leave as soon as possible, she took a deep breath and said, “Yes, I am indeed hiding something from you. It’s because I think TR’s incident is clearly aimed at me, and I am their target.

“Otherwise, why would TR target us? We’re such a niche brand.

“Why do you think lawyers around the world are afraid to take our case?

“Also, how do you think you got into that accident? It’s because someone is targeting me and wants to take your life to force me to admit defeat.”

Jennie opened her mouth wide and looked at her in astonishment. “Why?”

‘Why?’

Olivia herself also wondered why John insisted on getting involved with her.

Was it because she stabbed him four years ago?

However, he hurt her with more than just a stab.

He said he did not mind, but she did not know what he felt in his heart.

She forced a smile. "Maybe there is no reason. Maybe it's because I'm 'the one'. That's all."

Upon hearing this, Jennie stared at her blankly. After a while, she asked, "Pheebs, who are you?"

Olivia's heart skipped a beat, and she balled up her fists.

"Why do you ask?"

Jennie looked at her and bowed her head in silence for a while. After that, she raised her head and looked at Olivia with a hand on her forehead. "Pheebs, I... If a company as big as TR is targeting you, you must not be an ordinary person, right? Is this why you never talk about the past with me?"

After she said that, she shook her head again before Olivia could reply. "No, I shouldn't have asked you that..."

"Jennie, I'm sorry... I didn't tell you because I don't want you to overthink and I don't want you to worry too much."

Olivia bit her lip. "Jennie, you should leave once you're healed, okay? Please. I really don't want anything to happen to you."

"I'm not leaving."

"Jennie!"

"Phoebe." Jennie looked at her. "We've known each other for three years, and you consider me a friend, right?"

Olivia nodded.

“If you think of me as a friend, then I will never abandon you.”

As she said that, she took Olivia’s hand. “You’re not alone now. I am here too. Now that it’s a crisis, I can’t ignore it.

“You don’t have to worry about the car accident at all. It was because I was hungover and had a headache, so I didn’t look at the traffic lights when I was crossing the road. That’s why I was hit.”

Olivia was taken aback and looked at her incredulously.

She thought that Jennie would be angry and scold her, but not only was she not angry, she even wanted to stay and protect her...

“However, since we are friends, I hope you can tell me the truth about Mr. Freeman.”

Chapter 559

Olivia pursed her lips. “Can we talk about this matter later?”

She did not want to tell Jennie about John.

After all, it would not do her any good to reveal things.

Fortunately, Jennie did not insist and nodded. “Okay, but you are not allowed to lie to me in the future.”

“Alright, I’ll let you know when the time comes.”

After that, she helped Jennie tuck in her quilt and said, “You should rest well. Don’t worry about

the atelier.”

“I’m fine. I can be discharged from the hospital.”

Olivia stared at Jennie. “I’ll find a lawyer first, then we’ll talk about everything else. So, you should take care of your wounds and not talk back to me.”

Jennie knew now that Bob had fled and other lawyers were unwilling to take this case, so it was really useless to rely on just the two of them at present.

She finally nodded. “Okay. I’ll listen to you.”

After leaving the hospital, Olivia found the phone number of TR’s legal department and called them.

“Hi, I’m Phoebe James from The One, and I want to talk to the person in charge.”

When the other party heard that it was her, they hung up the phone immediately.

Olivia did not give up and called again.

On the tenth call, the other party finally picked up again.

“Ms. James, you should know that we cannot communicate before the trial.”

“I know. Give me a moment, please.”

“Okay. What is it?”

Olivia frowned and bit her lips, "If this matter continues like this, both sides will suffer. If you withdraw the complaint, I can ignore the damage to my reputation."

The other party acted as if they had just heard a hilarious joke. They sneered. "Ms. James, did I hear you correctly? Is that how you ask others to help you? If I didn't know better, I would think that your atelier is better than TR."

"So, are you willing to withdraw the lawsuit?"

"Quit dreaming. We will definitely go through with this lawsuit."

Hearing this, Olivia took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in her heart, and asked, "Do you have to do this?"

"Yes, Ms. James. You plagiarized our work, so you should know that a brand as big as TR won't allow you to get away with it."

"I didn't. That claim is unfounded."

The person on the other end of the phone sneered. "Okay. Since you think it's unfounded, we'll see you in court. Let's see..."

Olivia interrupted in a cold voice. "Don't you feel bad for bullying a small atelier as a big brand? Are you worthy of your customers? Are you not afraid of destroying your own brand?"

"Ms. James, please be respectful when you speak."

Then, they hung up the phone.

When she heard the beep, Olivia's legs softened, and she leaned against the tree trunk beside her.

She could guess the answers to her questions.

If someone wanted to harm her, how could she settle it in a few words?

However, she was not calm.

She was clearly the original designer, and this claim was unfounded, but now the whole world thought she was the one plagiarizing.

Once the court came to a verdict, not only would the atelier go bust, but she would not be able to be a designer anymore.

As she thought of this, her heart ached as if it had been pierced by a knife.

This was her dream. She once gave up her dream for John, and now it was about to shatter because of him again after she revived it with much difficulty.

She would never get over it!

After a long time, she closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Then, she took out her phone and

sent a text message.

[Mr. M, I would like to ask you to help me find a lawyer who can defeat TR. I am willing to agree to any conditions.]

[Are you sure?]

Olivia gritted her teeth. [Yes.]

Ten minutes later, she received a reply.

[Okay, I can help you on the condition that you spend a night with me.]

Chapter 560

Upon receiving this message, Olivia froze in place.

She thought that this mysterious and cultivated Mr. M would not be as obscene, as superficial, and as despicable as everyone else.

She did not expect him to propose such a condition.

She could not spend the night with him.

However, she did not know who else to ask aside from him.

Who else could help her find a lawyer who could fight against TR?

Xavier?

However, if she went to Xavier, it would not be just a one-night thing. It would be a lifetime...

Just as she was struggling with the decision, Mr. M sent another message.

[If you agree, go to Room 3606 of Moonshride Hotel. I will wait for you until nine o'clock.]

Olivia's legs went limp, and she fell to the ground as she read the message.

It was like a lifeline, strangling her neck.

The people passing by saw her sitting at the door of the hospital and thought she was not feeling well, so someone came up to help her.

"Miss, what's wrong? Do you need me to help you?"

Olivia looked at the person blankly and shook her head. "I'm fine. Thank you."

Then, she crossed the road, trembling, without even looking at the traffic lights.

There was a lot of traffic at this moment, and the girl who just tried to help her did not know what was going on, so she did not dare to go forward and drag her back. She could only call out to

Olivia from the side.

"Miss, be careful!"

At this moment, a car came speeding over and stopped only a few inches away from her.

Olivia was startled and fell to the ground again.

The man got out of the car and supported her. "Ms. James, I'll drive you."

Olivia looked up at him before hurriedly pushing him away. She refused. "No, I don't want to go with you. I don't want to go to the hotel."

"Ms. James, your current situation is very serious. I'll take you home, okay?"

“Really?”

“Of course. Sir would never force himself onto anyone. He asked me to protect you.”

Upon hearing this, Olivia nodded blankly and followed him into the car.

However, she regretted it when she got in the car.

If that was a lie, had she not just boarded a villain’s car? She was terrified throughout the entire journey.

Fortunately, the man was not lying and did indeed send her home.

“Ms. James, here we are.”

Olivia swallowed. “Thank you. What’s your name?”

She just realized that she had asked him to help her so many times, yet she did not know his name.

The man got out of the car and opened the door for her. “Ms. James, just call me Wade.”

“Oh, Wade.” Olivia looked at him after getting out of the car and asked, “Are you going to wait for me here?”

“Yes. Sir asked me to follow you day and night, so naturally, I won’t leave.”

Olivia smiled bitterly. She shook her head and asked, “Did my friend get on the plane?”

“Yes, I saw it myself. I haven’t told Sir about it. Don’t worry.”

“Thank you.”

After returning home, Olivia slumped on the sofa and stared blankly at the wall. Many thoughts flashed across her mind.

If she could get back her atelier and her dream of being a designer with just one night, it seemed like a good deal.

However, even though she was thirty years old, she had only met one special man in her life, and

that was John.

Although they could not get back together, she still had some resistance in her heart...

After hesitating back and forth like this for several hours, she finally stood up from the sofa at seven o'clock in the evening.

She made up her mind.

Since her relationship with John had gone south, why should she stay chaste for him?

Perhaps she should have taken this step a long time ago. If there were more men in her world, she would truly be able to let go of him.

She took a shower, groomed herself, and went downstairs to Wade's car.

“Wade, take me to Moonshroud Hotel.”