

G.H Hooked 601

Chapter 601

Jimmy looked at him in surprise. "Are

you serious?"

Before Zac could speak, Olivia interrupted. "No. He won't agree to that!"

Then, she pushed Zac away and stood in front of Jimmy. "You can beat me and give me to whoever you want. My condition is to not force your son to do what he doesn't want to do."

"Are you crazy? Don't mess around!"

"I'm not messing around! You're a lawyer. Are you really going to help him when you know the law? The Jameson family is bad, but if you marry their daughter and ruin her life, how much better of a person are you?"

Olivia glanced at Zac and said slowly, word by word, "Zac, if you agree to do what he asked you to, what is the difference between you and him? Are you going to become the person you hate the

most?"

Yes! She was referring to Jimmy.

Although it was an arranged marriage, the Quinton family was not as powerful and wealthy as Zac's mother's family.

In other words, the Quinton family only got to its current position because Jimmy had taken over his father-in-law's company.

What he wanted Zac to do now was exactly the same as what he did back then.

However, Dorothy was nothing like Zac's mother.

If Zac agreed to Jimmy's suggestion, the only victim would be Zac himself.

He would lose his future and live a life he did not want to live.

"Zac, think about your mother. What would your mother think if you became such a person?"

Mother...

Zac was lost in thought when Olivia mentioned his mother.

However, after a while, he said, "No. My mother is a nice person, and Dorothy is bad. I could at

least..."

"Zac! Wake up! You're ending your life. What was the point of you resisting all this time before if you yield now? Are you trying to prove that resisting is useless?"

"L"

"Zac, don't turn yourself into something you hate. You'll regret it for the rest of your life."

She was so anxious that she burst into tears and looked at him, begging him bitterly.

Zac frowned, feeling bad. The more distressed he was, the less willing he was to let Olivia suffer.

“Have you two finished talking?”

Jimmy sounded cold yet proud. “It’s just a marriage. If you like this woman, you can keep her even after getting married. What are you afraid of?”

“Your mother? Your mother was not smart enough, she committed suicide over such a trivial matter. It is

Before he could finish his sentence, Zac turned around and punched him.

“You don’t have the right to badmouth my mother!”

Zac and Jimmy fought. “My mother was indeed foolish to fall in love with you! She knew you just wanted her property, yet she gave it to you so you would spend more time with her and so you would smile at her even just once.”

“What is a woman? A woman is a stone on the road to success. I just used her as a stepping stone. I could’ve dumped her when I didn’t need her anymore. I didn’t even divorce her. Who does she think she is...?”

“Shut up! I feel ashamed having a father like you!”

“What did you say? You unfilial son! You coward! Piece of trash!”

Jimmy’s men came and pinned Zac to the ground, and Jimmy kicked him as he scolded. “Zac, I’m giving you one last day to think about it. If you refuse to yield, I’ll make sure this woman dies a miserable death!”

Then, Jimmy walked out angrily.

Olivia helped Zac get up and wiped the blood from the corner of his lips with her clothes.

“Zac, I...am sorry..

Zac patted her hand and chuckled as he said, “Why are you apologizing? Everything you said is my life.” right. If I agree, I’ll hate myself for the rest of

Then, he smiled wryly. “However, Liv, if I disagree, I’ll also hate myself for the rest of my life. I can’t watch you be tortured.”

Chapter 602

“Zac!”

Olivia cried, “Don’t say that! It’s not the only way! We can decide to not choose any of the options

if we can escape this place.”

Zac had no confidence in escaping.

It was because he knew Jimmy too well.

Jimmy was a man who knew no boundaries.

“I’ve been missing for so long. Ken and Fred will notice I’m missing, and they will find us.”

Then, she looked at the wound he had and said, “All we have to do now is try to get out of here, and all you have to do is say no.”

“Liv, I’m not afraid to hand you over to John, but handing you over to Dorothy will be...”

Zac knew John would not kill Olivia. All he would do was pester her. He would not hurt her.

However, Dorothy was different.

Dorothy would torture and kill Olivia.

“Zac, let’s do things step by step. We’ll see what we can do when the time comes.”

Olivia held his hand and sniffled. “Zac, I love to run away from problems. So, I didn’t resist when you guys asked me to hide because I knew I would want to follow your word.

“You are different! You want to resist! You’ve been fighting from the beginning. You’ve done so much trying to fight your father. You can’t give up because of me.

“Then what would have been the point of your resistance? Do you mean to tell me that a man’s fate is predetermined and we cannot change it?”

She bit her lips. “I know a person like you who fought against fate throughout her life, but she died. because of it.”

Her tears flowed down her cheeks upon thinking about Zyla.

“Promise me, Zac. Don’t compromise, okay? Give me a little hope that I can plan my destiny upon your decision, won’t you?”

Over the past four years, she had become more and more avoidant. It was not for nothing.

In addition to her failed rebellion four years ago, the main reason was because of Zyla’s death.

Zyla had once said she was fighting against her fate. However, in the end, Zyla still died at the hands of fate.

It was really cruel.

She tried so hard. Why?

It was the same thing for Zac, making Olivia think she might not prosper when facing Dorothy.

It was all because God did not help her either.

“Zac, you can take it as me being selfish and using you as a pawn, but promise me you’ll never yield. Don’t become like Jimmy Quinton.”

Like Jimmy Quinton...

What Olivia said stabbed Zac’s Achilles’ heel.

Since Zac had been young, Jimmy neither liked nor hated his son.

However, Zac could feel how impatient and insincere he was when Jimmy spoke to his mom.

In fact, four years ago, that was why Zac chose to help.

He saw the shadow of his mother’s tragedy in Olivia.

However, Olivia was stronger than his mother. Although she said she liked to run away from trouble, Zac did not think so.

He had a crush on her because of her strong personality.

She was obviously thin and weak, but she was like a wall, protecting him when she stood in front of him.

“Liv...”

Zac lifted his head and looked at her. “I promise you. I will not let anything happen to you or become like Jimmy Quinton.”

“That’s good.”

Olivia forced a smile. “Please don’t be discouraged. We will try our best to hang on and wait for rescue...”

Before she had finished speaking, Olivia suddenly felt dizzy and fell backward as her vision went dark.

Chapter 603

“Liv?”

Olivia’s head felt heavy She could hear that someone was calling her, but she could not wake up

Darkness surrounded her, and she sank deeper and deeper into the darkness as if it would swallow her...

Zac looked at the unconscious Olivia, reached out to touch her forehead, and was immediately startled.

It was a fever!

Zac wondered why a fever had struck her.

Was it because of the whip or the environment?

She had lung cancer. Even before the excision, the doctor had warned them to not take it lightly. They should be especially careful of fevers.

Zac quickly wet a towel and applied it to her forehead.

It would be best if her fever subsided. If it did not...

He was caught in a dilemma.

He just promised Olivia he would not become Jimmy, but he had to make a choice now because he promised her he would ensure her safety.

Thus, he figured he would just agree to Jimmy's suggestion now and work out the rest later.

Moreover, destroying the Jameson family would help Olivia get her revenge.

Once he convinced himself of that, he felt it was easier to accept the facts.

However, when he got up to knock on the door and look for Jimmy, something grabbed him.

Looking over his shoulder, he saw Olivia's pale lips move. Her voice was soft and tiny, and it sounded as if she was struggling to say, "Don't... go..."

Had she lost her mind?

He tried to pry her hand away, but somehow, though she was weak, she held his hand with great strength.

"Zac don't go

He frowned and felt sorry for her. He did not know what to choose anymore.

After struggling, he decided to stay.

He sat on the edge of the bed and kept switching out the towel he was using to cool down her fever

There were no clocks or windows in the basement, so he had no idea what time it was.

However, Olivia's fever did not go down.

Zac could not wait any longer

Now, he only had two choices. One was to agree to Jimmy's suggestion, and the other was to break free.

He wanted to choose the second option, but he feared it might worsen Olivia's fever if he chose the hard way

The consequences were unimaginable if he angered Jimmy.

As he struggled, the iron door opened, and two of Jimmy's men came to deliver food.

"Sir, it's time to eat."

“Wait a minute.”

“Sir, have you decided?”

“Bring in the medical kit.”

“Sir, you ought to know the rules.”

Zac was pissed off. “Of course I know. Ask Jimmy if he wants me to get married with scars all over me. Isn’t he afraid Dorothy won’t want to accept me like that?”

Jimmy’s man froze and nodded. “Okay. I’ll ask him.”

Zac was the young master of the Quinton family, but now, he was being treated worse than a slave.

Zac fed Olivia some water and wiped the sweat off her back. However, her fever did not subside, and Jimmy’s men did not return.

That made Zac anxious.

The longer the delay, the more severe Olivia’s condition would get, and the higher the probability of lung cancer relapse.

After a long time, the steel door opened, and Jimmy brought the medical kit in.

“Do you think I don’t know what you’re doing? You are trying to save the woman, aren’t you?”

“What did you do to her?”

Jimmy said calmly, "All I did was pour ice water on her. She was drugged and did not feel anything."

"You did it on purpose? Did you make her ill on purpose to make me beg?"

Jimmy lifted her eyebrow "My stupid son, you are finally enlightened. So, are you going to beg me.

then?"

Zac was startled. He did not know his father could be so despicable. It made him despise the fact that he was his son.

"Now, get down on your knees and beg Agree to my conditions, and I'll take her to the hospital.

It's your choice"

Chapter 604

"You!"

"It's up to you to save her'

Zac looked at Olivia in bed and at Jimmy before him. He was trembling in frustration and anger

He must not let anything happen to Olivia!

Thus, he fell to his knees before Jimmy

Before he could kneel properly, the person on the bed suddenly stumbled to her feet.

She fell to the ground when she got out of bed because her body was too weak to support itself.

“Why are you getting up?”

Olivia gritted her teeth and crawled forward. She uttered each word with difficulty. “Don’t... agree...

to... it!”

Zac quickly helped her, feeling sorry to see her in such pain.

“Why are you being so silly? I can’t let anything happen to you.”

H

Olivia held onto him and forced herself to stand up as she said in her hoarse voice, “If you beg him, everything will be in vain. Zac... one wrong choice will ruin your life forever.”

Olivia’s persistence put him in a difficult situation.

If he still resisted, her health would be in danger, but if he agreed, he would go against his promise

to her.

As he struggled, Jimmy looked at them suddenly and mocked them. “Well. I’ll give you another

choice.”

They looked at him.

"I think your love is stronger than titanium, and I can't bear to tear you apart. If you get married, I won't force Zac to marry Dorothy. What do you think?"

What?

Zac stared at Jimmy angrily. "What are you up to this time?"

"As long as you are single, even if I let you go this time, I will force you again the next time around. Maybe your next fiancé will be worse than Dorothy."

Jimmy did not hide his intentions and grinned. "To me, you are a marriage tool. When your mother was pregnant with you, I thought, no matter if you were a boy or girl, I was planning to make you marry a kid from a wealthy family and take over their family company."

"Now, if you're going to ruin what I've been planning for so many years, you can get married. If you can promise to stay married, I can't do anything about it, can I?"

"Are you out of your mind?"

"Oh, if I give you a choice, but you still choose to be stubborn, I can't do anything. Zac, if you were not a part of the Quinton family and birthed by your mother, I would have finished you off already."

"Don't mention my mother"

Jimmy was getting impatient and snapped, "Don't drag this on. Give me an answer. Choose from one of those three options."

"You!"

Zac picked Olivia up and tried to escape, but Olivia stopped him.

She looked at Zac and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you sure you won't force Zac to marry Dorothy if Zac and I get married?"

"Yes!"

"You will never force him to get married again if he and I don't get divorced?"

"Yes!"

"So, if we get married, you won't ask him to do anything against his will?"

Jimmy sneered. "I can't assure you that. He is my son, no matter what. So, if I find any traces of a relationship crisis between you and him, I can use it to make you divorce him. Then, I can ask him to do anything I want, right?"

Olivia gritted her teeth frustratedly.

Dorothy was like a rookie compared to someone like Jimmy.

Zac could guess what was on Olivia's mind and whispered, "Liv, don't be ridiculous. This matter..."

"Okay. I agree. So, do we need to register our marriage right now, or can we have our first night immediately?"

"Phoebe!"

However, Olivia ignored him and approached Jimmy with her weak legs. "Mr. Quinton, I hope you can write down what you have promised. I want you to swear that you won't do anything to Zac if our marriage goes well."

Jimmy looked at Olivia in surprise and smiled. "Alright. Deal."

He would never make an unprofitable trade. Their marriage would benefit him in every way possible

Besides, maybe his son would be delighted, and... he might decide to help his father.

As for the engagement tie with the Jameson family... he had another candidate to take Zac's place

Chapter 605

"Dad, I don't agree!"

Jimmy glanced at him calmly and did not seem to care "You disagree? I said you only have three choices. Either you marry Dorothy, leave this woman to die, or marry her "

"Can you gain a conscience? Do you want no descendants left in this family to care for you when you get old?"

"Heh!" Jimmy sneered "Stop threatening me with this. I know you wouldn't care for me even if I tried to force you."

Zac had nothing to say to that.

He felt useless. He could not let Olivia sacrifice her freedom.

He wanted to say something, but he heard Olivia clench her teeth and say, "Zac, shut up! I'd rather die here if you really feel reluctant to marry me."

"You..."

"I advise you to not try to deceive me, or I will find you no matter where you are. There will be no negotiating then!"

Jimmy retrieved his phone. "The wedding will take place the day after tomorrow Prepare yourselves."

"The day after tomorrow is too soon. How can she attend the wedding when she is so weak? Do you want journalists to write about it?"

Jimmy glanced at him. "Alright. I will give you a little more time. The wedding will be in a week. I'll let you know the exact time later. Pick your wedding attire."

Olivia's body was swaying, and her eyelids felt heavy. However, she did not dare to close them. She feared Zac would give in and marry Dorothy if she fainted.

Thus, she kept clenching her teeth and even bit her tongue so hard that it bled.

"Zac, leave.." Olivia leaned her whole body against him, pleading. "Take me away."

Zac knew Olivia was trying to hold on. Since things had turned out like this, he did not dare to stay.

so he carried Olivia out.

Just as they got out of the mansion, Olivia could not hold back anymore, and she fainted.

"Liv, hold on!"

While Zac was looking for his car keys, he looked up and saw several cars parked in front of him.

Ken quickly got out to help open the door "Get in the car quickly

Zac did not hesitate and carried Olivia into the car

However, when he was about to enter the car, he saw someone tall getting out of the Maybach behind them.

The two men stared at each other in silence

Zac just nodded to him and placed Olivia in the car

“Go to the hospital.”

“Hey, what’s going on?”

Jimmy walked out of the villa and looked at Ken with a meaningful smile. “Mr. Lucas, how’s the girl from that night?”

That night? Girl?”

Ken instantly understood what happened that night, and anger flared up in him. “You set me up?”

“Oh, Mr Lucas, what nonsense. I just know that you went to the shop, so I told the boss to find you a few girls who were better. Is that considered as setting a trap?”

“You!”

Ken wanted to scold him. However, when Ken saw Olivia’s pale face, he did not dare to linger any longer and got into the car angrily.

No wonder he got drunk after three drinks that night.

In addition to that, he had lost consciousness.

When he woke up, a woman was lying beside him, and his phone was wiped clean.

If Fred had not always trusted him and called him again the following day, he probably would not have known Olivia was in trouble!

That son of a b*tch!

Jimmy is a bast*rd!

“D*mn it!”

Ken slammed the steering wheel with hatred. “Zac, if you still recognize him as your father, I will no longer see you as a friend!”

Zac lifted his head, and his eyes were cold. “Rest assured, I will deal with him myself!”

Since Jimmy had done so many despicable things, Zac did not think he should consider Jimmy his father anymore.

He would make Jimmy pay for what he had done to everyone, including his mother.

He clenched his fists at the thought.

Chapter 606

Olivia slept for three days and nights this time around.

When she woke up, she felt so weak. It was as if she had gotten beaten up hard.

The nurse happened to see her waking up and brought her a glass of water. "Ms. James, you've gone through lung cancer removal surgery, so you should cherish your health. Every fever you encounter might make your condition worse and cause your cancer to relapse. Do you know that?"

Olivia finished the glass of water and coughed a few times in her hoarse voice. "Thank you, nurse."

"Sigh. Rest well, Ms. James. I'll inform your family."

"My family?"

"Yeah, Mr. Quinton has been by your side for three days, but he passed out this morning due to fatigue. He's in the ward beside you now. Let me see if he's awake."

"It's fine. I'll go myself."

"But..."

Olivia forced a smile and got down from the bed carefully. "I'm fine, just a little muddleheaded."

The nurse knew that she could not stop her, so she could only remind her. "Okay, but be careful. Let us know if you need anything."

"Alright, thank you."

It was raining outside, and she felt like everywhere was humid.

It was likely due to her weak body or weak state of mind that her right leg started to feel painful, causing her to walk with difficulty.

She finally managed to walk to the door with the help of the wall, but she had to stop to catch her breath.

Suddenly, a slender figure appeared at her doorstep and blocked her way.

Before she looked up, she heard the man's cold voice. "Why?"

Olivia trembled and looked at him in confusion. "What do you mean, why?"

"Why marry Zac?"

It seemed that Jimmy had already announced the news.

If this continued, not only would John know, but Dorothy as well.

Thinking of this, she could not help but gasp.

Another enemy had arrived before she even got rid of the first one. This time, she would have no way to stay in the dark.

Then again, as long as she could help Zac be free, everything would be worth it, and she could repay him for saving her life.

John could not wait for her reply and pulled her into his arms. He lifted her chin with his long finger. "Why? To provoke me?"

Olivia chuckled. "Mr. Freeman, don't you think too highly of yourself?"

"Is it because I've been pestering you, so you're so annoyed that you're using Zac as your shield?"

“You’re overthinking.”

“You need to at least give me a reason.”

“Mr. Freeman, I don’t see the need for me to provide any justification to you.” Olivia laughed. “I just look like your ex-wife. We are not related at all, so why should I explain my actions to you?”

‘No, it’s not like that...’

John’s heart ached, and he felt as if he was suffocating.

‘She’s Olivia!

“We haven’t divorced yet!”

“You can’t say that!”

“Why not? John Freeman, you’re too obsessive.”

“Liv, we haven’t gotten our divorce. You cannot marry Zac. You can’t!”

John was pissed. He carried her, put her in bed, and kissed her without thinking.

‘Liv is mine. She’s my wife! How can she marry someone else?’

He completely lost his mind at this moment.

He only had one thought, which was to own her and make her stay by his side forever.

However, in the next second, he was slapped across the face hard.

“John Freeman, stop being a lunatic! I didn’t bother when you went mad in Murica, but now you’re still acting like this in Ocean City. Why don’t you visit the psychiatric hospital?!”

John was startled. He stared at her with scorching eyes and shouted, “You are Olivia Larson. Why are you lying to me? If you are not, how do you explain the relationship between you, Zac, and

Ken?!”

Chapter 607

Olivia’s heart ached, and her breath seemed to stop in that instant.

She really had no idea how to explain it.

‘There indeed can’t be so many coincidences...’*

“But I cannot let my defenses down for Zac and my sake.’

“What explanation do you expect me to give you?”

Olivia pushed him away and laughed. “I think it’s not that hard. Why don’t you think about the reason you’re pestering me?”

John squinted his eyes, grabbed her hand, and pinned her down on the bed.

“Stop lying to me, Liv.”

“If you can take me as a substitute, why can’t they do the same?”

John knew that this was just Olivia’s strategy.

“Don’t you want to see your younger brother? He has been suffering for the past four years. Do you know that? He’s in a vegetative state and wants to recover, and he also wants to participate in his sister’s funeral. Do you know how pitiful he is?”

Thinking about Ian, Olivia’s heart hurt.

She truly felt sorry for Ian.

If he hated her and wanted to kill her, she would not dodge or escape.

She deserved it.

She lost him six years ago and made him grow up by Dorothy’s side.

However, four years ago, she threw him away herself and left him alone with John, thinking that he was dead.

“But since I already did what I did, four years or even forty years wouldn’t make a difference anymore.”

“My younger brother is abroad. Stop telling me nonsense.”

“If Ian finds out that you left him alone four years ago and went abroad to live with another brother, what do you think his response would be?”

John sneered, "Do you think he will go abroad to kill that other brother of yours out of jealousy?"

Olivia widened her eyes and looked at him in fear.

'Both of them are my brothers, and they are equally important. Neither of them should face any trouble!

'But I can't admit it.

'The second I do, John will never end his nonsense. What should I do with Zac?

'He barely broke free from his father's hands. I can't send him back to hell.

"In one sense, John is hell itself, so he's not important."

She somehow regained her strength and struggled desperately. "It's useless for you to threaten me. John! Even if I am Olivia Larson, so what? I'm trying to hide from you on purpose. Don't you understand that?"

"You! I will never let you marry Zac."

"John Freeman, if you dare destroy us, I assure you that I will not let you go for the rest of your life!"

"Fine!" John was so mad that his veins were popping, but he did not dare to unleash his temper knowing what happened in the past. "Why are you doing this to me? You can marry anyone but

Zac!"

"Then should I marry Xavier?"

“You! Olivia, don’t do this!”

John held back his anger and pressed his fists to the quilt, reminding himself to not hit her.

‘I cannot do this to her again. I shouldn’t...’

‘But how can I let her go?’

Suddenly, there was a stabbing pain in his head, which made him frown uncontrollably.

He let go of her helplessly and walked outside. “Liv, I will not let you two get married. Never!”

After he said that, he walked out of the room.

After a turning, he held the wall to support himself, trying to soothe the pain by closing his eyes.

However, the pain in his heart and head was like tens of thousands of silver needles pricking him densely, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Just as he was about to pass out, Ken passed by and helped him out.

“John, what’s wrong?”

Seeing him, John’s eyes darkened, and he pushed him away. “I’m fine.”

“You’re not. Your face is really pale. Is this the sequel to what happened six years ago?”

“No.”

“Are you mad at me for not telling you about Liv?”

Hearing this, John looked at him coldly. “Yes!”

Chapter 608

“John, you should know that I will definitely keep my word to Liv.”

Ken sighed. “If it wasn’t so serious this time, I wouldn’t even have informed you.”

“Ken, don’t forget that I haven’t divorced her, but now, she is marrying Zac. What should I do?”

“John, it’s true that you two haven’t divorced each other, but you are widowed, remember?”

‘Widowed...’

John felt a numbness in his chest, and he walked away with a deep frown.

Ken initially wanted to visit Olivia but seeing how John was acting, he was a little worried, so he followed him.

“John, don’t act like this. You should know best why they are getting married. Don’t sabotage them.”

“Are you trying to say that Jimmy made them do it?”

“What do you think?” Although Ken did not know the details, he could guess some of them. “Think about it. They got abducted and locked in an underground basement where no one could reach them. This was probably the only way out that Liv could think of.”

“And that’s why she had to marry Zac? How can they be so casual about marriage?”

Seeing how crazy John looked, Ken frowned and grabbed his arm. “How about you? What did you do during your marriage? You believed the words of an outsider, and you heavily injured your wife for the sake of Dorothy. You made her lose so many friends and family members. What do you expect her to

think? John, have you forgotten about the number of people who died because of Dorothy? And that’s including two of your children!”

Speaking of children, John got even more annoyed, and he punched the tree hard until the birds on it flew away in shock.

‘I remember!’

The death of their children was the main reason the two could not get back together.

“And Zy.” Ken clenched his teeth. “Honestly, even though I hate you, I still believe that you didn’t kill her. Do you know why? Because you never hurt me, and you trusted me from the beginning. You’ve never done me any harm, so that’s why I believe you. It’s for the sake of our long-lasting friendship. But have you considered her position? In her perspective, you destroyed Zy’s reputation and even killed her for the sake of Dorothy.”

A ball of fire rose in Ken’s heart every time he spoke about Zyla.

He was full of hatred, but not towards John.

Just like he said earlier, he was rational enough to understand that it was not John who did it.

However, humans were bound to be emotional.

“Zy was probably way more important to Liv than she was to me. Do you understand?”

John was facing him with his back, so Ken could not see his expression.

However, Ken could see through his back that he was really angry but helpless at the same time.

All his anger from four years ago had turned into helplessness now.

In fact, Ken felt he deserved it. It was his own doing, so he had to accept the outcome.

"I know that you're angry, sad, and regretful, and I know you've changed. But John, in her perspective, you are forever the one who pushed her into the dark abyss."

As he spoke, he walked toward John and asked, "Do you know why?"

John looked up and stared at him gloomily.

"Because she cared about you the most. In her mind, anyone can not trust her, except you. But John, you're the one who hurt her the most."

Ken was aware that Olivia hated Dorothy and hated herself for saving the wrong person.

She had nothing good to remember about her, and she never hoped that she could change for the better.

However, John was a different case. She hated herself for loving the wrong person and for forgiving him over and over again...

When she finally realized her mistake, she did not want to ever come near this man ever again.

"Think about it yourself. I hope that you can be calm about her marrying Zac. It's obvious that it's a fake marriage."

'Fake marriage!'

John punched the tree once again, and his fist bled.

'Even if it's fake, it can't happen!'

He suddenly called out to Ken. "Ken, how can she turn back and look at me?"

Chapter 609

Olivia's attitude recently and for the past four years made John feel extremely dreadful.

The man who was arrogant and prideful finally fell down from the throne in her hands.

He did not want to camouflage himself anymore.

Ken looked at him and said briefly, "I suppose she won't have her eyes on you again for the rest of her life."

This made John tremble, and he fell backward onto the ground.

"John?"

Ken quickly called Wes over. 'I must ask him properly about what's wrong with John.'

In the ward.

After Olivia settled herself, she carefully walked to the room next to hers with the help of the wall.

Zac was still asleep, and he was laying in bed quietly.

He had gotten skinnier recently, probably because Jimmy had him detained in the underground basement.

She used to see Zac as a gentle and cheerful man.

However, after learning about all of this, her view toward him slightly changed.

She felt that Zac was a really strong and diligent man. It was very rare to find someone who was not polluted by the dirty waters he was in.

Behind his gentleness was a strong determination.

“Zac, please don’t think you’ve dragged me down with this. I would be dead if it wasn’t for you. Although you didn’t participate directly in my happy times over the past four years, you were the one who created them. You’ve always supported me from the background and never taken any credit, but I know that you’ve sacrificed a lot and lost a lot.”

Olivia sighed. “Zac, the upcoming journey might be more challenging, and Dorothy will not let me go. Not only will you be affected, but it seems that I am the one dragging you down once again.”

After she said that, the eyelids of the man in bed moved.

“Zac?”

Zac gradually opened his eyes, and when he saw the person by his bed, he quickly sat up.

“Liv, why are you here? You need to...”

“Stay still. Look at how skinny you are right now, I’ll have to cook you more food when we get discharged.”

Hearing what she said, Zac felt mixed feelings.

He liked her a lot and wanted to be with her, but he also knew that she did not love him...

This marriage felt as if she was being forced to marry him.

Seeing his ugly expression, Olivia chuckled. “I know what you’re thinking, but whatever you have in your mind is wrong. Honestly, I never thought about getting married again after what happened with

John. and I don’t have any hopes for love anymore...”

After saying that, she looked at Zac. “But Zac, you are a good option for me. You can give me stable support, so just see it as me trying to find someone for myself and Lyla to rely on, okay?”

Hearing what she said, Zac frowned. “Liv, you don’t have to say this. I know that you are...”

“Don’t worry. I don’t love John anymore. What’s broken can never be fixed, and I won’t repeat my mistake with the same person, will I?”

Olivia teased. “But I feel like you are disadvantaged, though.”

“Why?”

“You are getting married for the first time, but this is my second time. Aren’t you at a disadvantage?”

Zac smiled helplessly. "What nonsense are you talking about? It's my pleasure to be able to marry you, regardless of whether the marriage is real or fake."

"Zac, are you forgetting something?"

"What?"

"I have many enemies, so you will definitely have a lot of trouble moving on."

Zac was amused by her. "Don't worry. I will always back you up. You can rest assured."

"Alright. So, do you want to eat anything? I can ask Ken to tell the chef to cook something for you. I've had many nice dishes here previously."

"I'll eat whatever you order. Anything is fine."

"Let's get some meat, then."

As she spoke, Olivia took out her phone to call Ken.

Zac looked at her back and smiled.

He realized that his love for this woman seemed to be getting deeper and deeper.

Chapter 610

Both Olivia and Zac got discharged on their second day.

The next day, they went to the bridal shop.

After all, they would be married in two days, and the timeline was pretty rushed.

As they picked out the wedding gown, Olivia remembered that back then, she had chosen a tube top dress and turned around in front of John happily.

Now that she was standing in front of gowns again, she felt nothing.

"Have you made up your mind?"

Olivia shook her head. "They all look pretty much the same, and I have no idea which one to pick."

At that moment, the shop assistant brought a wedding dress to her. "Mrs. Quinton, why don't you try this? This is a piece by the designer VR, and it's the only one we have. We only got it shipped here this morning."

Olivia took a look. She liked it. The front design was nice, and there was a notable backless design for the back.

"Do you want to try it on?"

Zac smiled at her. "I'll accompany you. Come."

"Okay."

Zac accompanied her to the fitting room and remained outside with his back facing the curtain.

"Call me when you're done."

“Alright.”

Olivia realized that it was very difficult to put on the wedding gown. It was troublesome, tight, and not to mention, uncomfortable!

It took her forever to be able to zip properly, so she gave up and asked for help.

“Zac, can you come in and help me? I can’t reach the zip behind.”

After saying that, she sensed someone coming from behind her and helping her with the zip.

When the cold fingers touched the smooth skin of her back, she was a little nervous.

“Zac, why is your hand so cold?”

Suddenly, someone hugged her slender waist from the back and turned her over. Then, he pinned her to the wall.

The two were extremely near to each other in such a small space. She could feel the man breathing right on her face.

After seeing who it was, Olivia was startled, and she started to breathe heavily.

“How did you...”

“So you really want to marry Zac Quinton, huh?”

“You... Get out!”

“Why should I leave? Is there any part of you that I’ve never seen before?”

Olivia's face was flushed after hearing what he said, and she tried to push him away in panic.

"John, stop it. Zac is out there."

The man's expression was abnormally cold. "Are you afraid he will find out? He knew from the start that you were my wife, but he still laid his hands on you. He should've known better."

"John, wake up. Stop doing this!"

"Why?" John leaned on her and kissed her roughly. He only let her go after a long while. "Why? I can't accept this."

"You should really reflect on yourself."

"I know that it was my fault in the past. I should've trusted you, but... Please don't treat me like this, okay? At the very least... Can you not marry someone else?"

He sounded as if he was pleading, and Olivia's heart trembled as she did not know how to feel.

He would never plead with anyone back then, but now, he had learned how to.

Honestly, Olivia enjoyed seeing him pleading with her.

As this was something she never got to experience in the past.

There were regrets between them, but like she said before, life was meant to be filled with regrets. What was the point in dwelling over them, then?

They could never turn back.

“John, don’t you think that you’re pathetic?”

‘Pathetic?’

John snorted. ‘Didn’t I say that to her when she was the one pleading back then?’

Now that he got the same response, he finally understood how it felt.

After a brief moment, he suddenly asked her in a hoarse voice, “Liv, if I tell you that there’s a tumor in my brain, will you forgive me and stay by my side?”