

G.H Hooked 671

Chapter 671

“As far as I know, Zyla seems to be Olivia’s best friend, and you look exactly like

Olivia and happened to visit Zyla...”

With that, Kate paused and bit her lips before saying, “Sis-in- law, I hope you don’t

mind. I can’t figure out why, and I don’t want my Zac to be deceived.”

“Kate, is that the woman you met in the cemetery?” “Mm-hmm.”

Dorothy frowned. “Are you sure you didn’t mistake her for someone else?”

“Of course. When I scolded Zyla, she got very angry and asked me to apologize to a

dead person... Of course I remember her.”

“Kate Lucas!”

Ken shouted angrily and rushed up to hit her. However, Olivia stopped him.

“Take it easy. Talk about it at home. I’ll take care of things here.”

Ken was reluctant, but he bore it and nodded.

“Since you are Ken’s sister, I won’t blame you for it. However, I have to tell you...”

Olivia grabbed Zac's hand and looked at him. Then, she smiled and said, "Zac told me a lot about Miss Olivia Larson and about Zyla."

Then, Olivia sighed regretfully and said, "I cried when I heard Olivia and Zyla's story.

Zyla must have suffered plenty of grief. So, when I returned, I asked where Zyla's grave was and went to visit it without letting Zac know."

Kate was startled. What Phoebe said sounded so perfect that she could not find a problem with it.

She did not even know how to find fault with her anymore. Dorothy gnashed her teeth and looked at them with hatred." I don't believe you would still care for Olivia when Zac took you as her substitute."

"Not everyone is as vengeful as you, Ms. Jameson."

With tears in her eyes, Olivia squatted and looked at Zac gratefully. "When I met Zac, I was in the most despair I had ever been in. He helped me get better step-by-step.

What's wrong with that, even if I'm just a stand-in? Isn't it enough that I'm the one by his side now?"

That moved everyone at the scene. Even one of the guests, a lady, was weeping at the side.

“Oh my God, that is so touching. I thought it was Mr. Quinton being a jerk. However, now I know that you are both kind and affectionate.”

The lady wept and cursed. “He is much better than my scumbag husband.”

“Yes. They are such a perfect match.”

“They are a beautiful couple that will stand by each other’s side no matter what. It makes me believe in love again!”

Others also agreed.

Pissed off, Dorothy slammed the glass on the ground. “Oh, go on with your act. Let’s see how long you can keep up your disguise!”

Then, she stormed off.

Kate quickly put away her glass and wanted to follow

Dorothy. “Dorothy, wait for me...”

When she passed by Ken, he grabbed her by the arm and pulled her back. "Kate, you are forcing me to have to send you back immediately!"

"I'm not going back. It's not like Mom and Dad disagree with letting me stay here!"

"It's not up to you!"

Ken dragged her out.

"Hey, Ken..."

Olivia and Zac looked at each other, stood up, and continued the toast with the guest.

"Ladies and gentlemen, sorry for the disruption. We will continue the marriage ceremony."

"Best wishes for a hundred years!"

After the wedding, Olivia finally heaved a sigh of relief on the car ride back.

"Are you tired?"

Olivia shook her head. "I'm not. You must be tired. We have to drive you back to the hospital soon."

"After what happened today, will I believe you when you say you're not tired?"

“Fortunately, everything was as we expected, except Ian...”

Olivia and the others had prepared a lot for the wedding.

However, they had to improvise when faced with that unforeseen situation. Despite

that, they survived the wedding.

“Liv, how did you get to know Xavier?”

“Why do you ask that?”

Zac squinted. “Something about it feels wrong.”

Chapter 672

“Something feels wrong?” Olivia was puzzled. “What is wrong with Xavier? He may be

a little odd, but there’s nothing wrong with him.”

“The fact that nothing is wrong makes things seem fishy.”

Zac looked at Olivia. “If he came to Ocean City because of you, he should not have

been so friendly and looked like he was there to make friends with me.”

He knew something was wrong before, but he could not say anything without proof.

Afraid that Olivia might think he was trying to look for

trouble, Zac could only remain silent. However, the more he thought about it, the more things seemed weird. He was worried Xavier would make use of Olivia, so he had to warn her about it.

“There is one more thing that I find strange.”

Zac paused. “In the lounge, he mentioned Lyla and Fred, which seemed intentional.”

Olivia did notice that.

However, Xavier’s back was facing the door, and he could not know who would enter the room. It seemed impossible that he did it intentionally.

Zac seemed to see through her thoughts and continued. “ We met Ian at the door when we were heading back after changing, right?”

Olivia nodded. “Mm.”

“At the time, I saw him drinking with John, and it did not seem like they were on bad terms.”

“He drank with John?”

“Well, from their expressions, I think it was Xavier who approached John.”

Olivia’s brows furrowed. John and Xavier had not been on good terms. They had no reason to sit together and drink so harmoniously.

Was Xavier really up to something?

Even so...

“Zac, I think we can ignore him if his plan does not interfere with our revenge plan.

After all, he saved me once, and I hope we would not be on opposite sides.”

“I know. I’m just warning you in case he fooled you.”

Olivia pursed her lips. “Yes, I understand.”

Sometimes once things were brought up, doubts would be planted.

However, Olivia could only pray Xavier was not her enemy.

After sending Zac back to the hospital, they asked the doctor to examine his condition.

“Mr. Quinton is in good condition. I think he can be discharged in a few days. After all, his leg needs to recuperate slowly.”

“Really?”

Delighted, Olivia smiled and said, "Thank you. I'll leave him to you for these few days

then. doctor."

"Don't worry, Mrs. Quinton. With your support, Mr. Quinton will recover faster."

"Thank you."

The Lucas family owned the hospital, so Olivia was not worried about Zac's safety.

She tucked him in and said, " Don't read the documents tonight. Go to bed early. I'll

cook something and bring it to you tomorrow."

"I know you are also tired. Don't tire yourself some more."

"I'm not tired."

Zac patted her hand. "Well, go back early. Mrs. Simmons and Ms. Sutherland are

waiting for you at home."

"Okay. I'll leave now."

When Olivia walked out of the ward, she headed to the doctor's office instead of the

lobby.

“Doctor.”

“Mrs. Quinton.”

“Be honest with me. Will his ears and legs ever recover completely?”

The doctor took off his glasses, looked at her, and sighed. “ Mrs. Quinton, there is a chance that Mr. Quinton’s legs will recover with rest and rehabilitation, but his ears...

“As you know, hearing is fragile. Although we found no physical damage, neurological damage might cause long- term deafness. I can’t assure you that he will be cured.”

Olivia gasped and squeezed out a smile. “I understand.” She had expected that result, but hearing it again made her sad and angry.

Dorothy was still as mean as ever. Olivia was relieved that she did not bring Lyla back.

“I would like to have a word with you, Mrs. Quinton.”

When she was at the entrance, she suddenly heard someone calling her. Turning around, she was startled to see who they were.

It was ironic that he called her Mrs. Quinton...

Chapter 673

“What do you want to talk about?”

“Get in the car.”

Olivia went straight to the car, opened the door, and sat inside. She left the door open for him.

“I’m not getting in your car. If you want to talk, talk in my car.”

A glint of disappointment flashed across John’s face, but he still chose to get into the car.

“Wilbur, drive back to Elegance Gardens.”

“Yes, Mrs. Quinton.”

Olivia deliberately distanced herself from John. “Mr. Freeman, what do you want to talk to me about?”

Her actions hurt John’s feelings.

“Does he know?”

“Know what?”

“That Lyla is our daughter.”

Olivia frowned. "I said that Lyla had nothing to do with you. She is my daughter.

Anyway, Zac knows about everything. I keep no secrets from him."

The atmosphere grew tense again, and Wilbur dared not even breathe loudly.

After a while, John finally spoke. His voice was hoarse and deep. "Do you really trust each other so much?"

Olivia turned her head and looked at John. "What do you mean by that?"

"Why didn't we trust each other when we were married?"

Olivia's heart skipped a beat, and he clenched his fists subconsciously.

"Mr. Freeman, you should ask yourself this. It was you who did not trust me first, not me who did not trust you."

"What's the difference? Why can you trust him completely and rely on him when you couldn't tell me anything?"

John suppressed his resentment and said, "Six years ago, when you had an accident, you did not tell me the truth."

“No, I didn’t. But you didn’t either, did you?”

Then, Olivia scoffed. “It’s been so long. What’s the point of still clinging to that matter?”

“No. I need to make things clear.”

John reached out, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her in his direction. He asked, “Liv, will you trust me in the future?”

He did not want to go back to the old days of mutual suspicion and being calculative.

All he wanted was to care for her.

Only four years ago, when he received the news that Olivia was dead, he understood he had loved her all this while.

Now that she had married Zac, he understood his biggest mistake was being presumptuous.

All this while, he thought he was the boss in the relationship.

He had such a high status that he thought she would never leave him and would always love him.

However, now he realized it.

He was the one who needed her, not she who needed him...

"In the past, I know you hated me and have endless doubts, but in the future..."

Olivia felt heartbroken when she heard how humble his voice was.

"John, does it even matter if I believe you? We.."

"I said I would help you. Just give me a chance to make it up to you."

Olivia did not know why he was suddenly putting himself in a lowly state. She did not

know how to respond.

"Why don't you tell me what you and Xavier talked about at the hotel?"

"He wanted to work with me and do projects together."

Olivia froze when she heard that. "What did you say? Work with you?"

"Yes. I thought it was strange too, so I came to warn you about this man."

Within the same day, two men had told her to watch out for Xavier's scheming, making

her a little warier.

“Where’s my brother?”

“In the Larson’s Residence.”

“What did you say to him?”

“Don’t worry. I didn’t tell him who you were. I told him to focus on his studies and stay out of things.”

Olivia looked at John suspiciously. “Are you really going to stand by my side and help me?”

“Yes. So, trust me.”

They looked into each other’s eyes.

After what happened four years ago, she never thought that

she and John could get along so well, let alone that he would one day come and ask her to trust him.

The feeling was indescribable...

Chapter 674

“John, Rome wasn’t built in a day, and neither are relationships, especially

considering what we are now. Why should I trust you?"

"You can see it as me doing this for Lyla and the Freeman Group. I don't want Jimmy

and the Jameson family to join forces. Are these reasons enough?"

John knew Olivia would not believe him even if he repeated that he was doing this for

her a hundred times.

It was better to convince her based on mutual benefits.

Olivia sneered and said nothing more.

When she arrived at Elegance Gardens, she got out of the car and ordered Wilbur,

"Wilbur, please send Mr. Freeman back."

"Yes, Mrs. Quinton."

The first thing she saw when she entered the villa was Mrs. Simmons and Jennie.

When they saw Olivia, they quickly got up from the sofa and approached. "What took

you so long to come back? Is everything okay?"

"I talked to the doctor."

"What did the doctor say, miss?"

Olivia patted the back of Mrs. Simmons's hand. "Mrs. Simmons, rest assured. The doctor said Zac's physical condition is improving. He will be able to return home in just a few days."

"Really? That's good."

"Mrs. Simmons, did you buy the ingredients I asked for?"

Mrs. Simmons smiled. "Yes. You've had a tiring day today. Let's prepare them tomorrow."

"Okay. I'll go upstairs and take a bath."

Then, she headed upstairs. Suddenly, something struck her, and she stopped. "Oh,

Mrs. Simmons, Jennie is staying here tonight. Please prepare a room for her."

"Mrs. Simmons has already prepared everything for me. Go take a bath and drink some warm milk before going to bed." "Okay."

Olivia glanced at Mrs. Simmons. Then, she dragged Jennie to her side and

whispered, "You haven't told Mrs. Simmons anything about the banquet, have you?"

Jennie made a zipping gesture and said, "Don't worry. I have tight lips."

"Thanks. I'll go and take a shower first."

A lot happened that day. Much of it was predictable, but Lyla and Ian's matter was

something she could not forget.

She was unsure if John was on her side, but she believed John would not hurt Lyla.

However, she could not be sure of what would happen to Ian.

Dorothy might make use of Ian and make a fuss out of it. On the other hand, she

could use Ian to probe her identity.

With that thought in mind, Olivia huffed and buried herself in the warm water.

Before Zac got better, none of them should act rashly. They could only observe and

plan silently.

After the bath and having a glass of milk, Jennie pulled her to a quiet corner.

"Pheebs, are you..."

Jennie bit her lips and looked as if she was struggling to ask something "You..."

"Ask whatever you want to ask."

“Are you Olivia Larson?”

Olivia looked at her and laughed. “Is that what you’ve been thinking about asking me?”

“Yes.”

“What do you think?”

“Pheebs, I’ve decided to stay by your side, whether you are

Olivia or not. I don’t want you to endure everything yourself.

It would be tiring.”

Tiring...

Maybe it used to be tiring. However, when John uncovered her identity, she felt more relieved.

She was not Phoebe, who wanted to run away from everything. Now, she was Olivia, the brave girl who chose to face everything head-on.

However, she would not tell Jennie her identity.

“Jennie, do you think Zac married me because he sees me as her substitute?”

Jennie nodded. “Yes. So... I don’t respect him like I did before.”

“As you can tell from today’s wedding, I’ve made a lot of enemies. The rest of my life

is not going to be easy.”

Then, Olivia handed Jennie an envelope and said, “I bought you a flight ticket. You

leave the first thing tomorrow morning.”

“Are you driving me away again?”

Not wanting to continue this topic, Olivia headed straight upstairs. However, Ken

happened to walk into the villa.

“Ken?”

“I have something to tell you.”

Olivia could guess the seriousness of the situation by Ken’s

gloomy expression. She nodded. “Let’s go to the study.”

Chapter 675

The study.

“I’m sorry about today.”

Olivia’s forehead puckered upon seeing his remorseful expression, and she said, “You don’t have to apologize on her behalf.”

“Kate is my sister. As a brother, no matter what, I am responsible for what she has done. I’ve scolded her, and she will never trouble you again.”

“How can you be so sure?”

“I sent her away and personally watched her board the plane.”

Startled, Olivia shook her head and said, “Ken, I dislike her because she called Zy a mistress before Zy’s grave. I will never get mad at her because of today’s matter.”

“After all, everyone has the right to choose their friends. I cannot stop her from standing by Dorothy’s side.”

Although Kate was Ken’s sister, to Olivia, someone who had scolded Zyla would never be her friend.

“I asked her. She said she knew Dorothy from abroad and didn’t know what Dorothy

had done before.”

Olivia did not think Kate was being honest because she did not believe that Kate did not know anything about Dorothy. However, she could not say anything before Ken.

“Why did she say Zyla was a mistress? Did Dorothy teach her that?”

Ken’s expression turned gloomy. “She said Dorothy taught her that, but I doubt it.”

Olivia looked at him and sighed. “Ken, you have always been a very objective and calm person. Although she is your sister, I don’t believe her story.

“Her hostility to Zy is from the inside. It’s not her following what Dorothy thinks. She said those things at the wedding deliberately. I don’t think the situation is as simple as you think.”

Ken slumped on the sofa, hands covering his face. “It’s been a long time since I met her. I don’t know her anymore.”

Olivia knew Ken was upset.

After all, his sister stood beside the enemy who killed his wife. No one would be able

to accept that.

“However, now that you have sent her away, all these things should be forgotten. You should just be more careful.”

Olivia did not like talking about these issues, but Kate’s actions were odd, and he had to be aware of it.

Just as everyone warned her about Xavier’s strange act, it was her duty to warn Ken.

“You’ve been tired lately. Sleep well tonight.”

Then, Olivia thought of something. “Oh, Mrs. Simmons heated up some milk. Drink it before leaving. It will help you sleep.”

Ken stood up. “Okay.”

For the next few days, Olivia would wake up early in the morning to cook, bring the food to Zac before eight o’clock, and accompany him all day. She would not leave until nine o’clock at night.

Everything was peaceful during those days.

Dorothy and Jimmy seemed to have not made any moves yet. Even Xavier seemed to

have left.

It was a relief to have it this way. However, things were too peaceful, and it worried her.

She wondered if it was the calm before a storm

However, she shook her head, looked at the fruit in her hand, and smiled.

She should not think about all this before Zac got better. It was better to pretend to be calm.

Suddenly, she caught sight of a familiar figure disappearing around the corner of the corridor. She quickly followed.

It turned out that the woman walked into the doctor's lounge.

To be precise, Ken's lounge.

Olivia suddenly ran back to the ward as if she had

discovered something new. Breathing heavily, she said, " Zac, Jennie came back without letting me know!"

Zac was startled. "Are you sure it's her?"

Olivia had personally sent Jennie to the airport and watched her board the plane. Why

was she back in Ocean City?

"I'm sure. I saw her bringing food for Ken!"

Ken? Bringing food? Jennie?

Zac was puzzled. It was weird to hear all those words strung together

Chapter 676

"Why did Ken keep this a secret from you? Are they close?"

Olivia sighed when she saw Zac looking puzzled. "Jennie has a crush on Ken!"

"What?"

Zac was startled and looked at her in disbelief. "Liv, are you serious? Ms. Sutherland

likes Ken?"

Olivia nodded. "Yes. I sensed something when they first met. However, I never

anticipated that she would secretly stay back in Ocean City..."

It was a feeling she could not describe.

“What about Ken?”

Olivia shook her head. “I don’t know, but I don’t think he shares the same feelings for her.

“Zyla’s matter isn’t resolved yet. He might not be in the mood to start a new relationship. So, Jennie might be doing all this in vain.

“I warned her to stop thinking about it before it was too late, but she insisted that she could win Ken’s heart...”

Then, Olivia frowned and looked at Zac. “Zac, I have a feeling that I might have been shallow-minded and stingy.”

“Why do you say that?”

Zac patted the chair beside his bed and motioned for her to sit there.

Olivia walked over and sat with her brows knitted. “I don’t feel comfortable with Jennie having a crush on Ken. I feel like she’s trying to replace Zyla. She has not only replaced Zyla in my heart but even wants to replace her in Ken’s heart. I don’t like the idea of that...”

Clutching her hand before her chest, she bit her lip and said, "She is my friend. She started my business with me and helped me take care of Lyla. I shouldn't say this about her, but..."

She felt uncomfortable about it.

Zyla was someone no one could replace.

No one could replace Zyla or even try to replace her.

Why did Jennie have to do this?

There were so many men, yet she chose Ken and decided to stay back to win his heart...

Zac held her hand and said softly, "It's normal for you to think like this. Even I found it strange."

"I feel bad..."

She felt it suffocated her as if it could kill her at any second.

Zac immediately patted her back. "Liv, take a deep breath. Take a deep breath."

Olivia immediately inhaled deeply a few times. After slowing her breathing, she felt better.

“Liv, why don’t you take it as giving Ken a chance to get over his trauma?”

She had been trying to let Ken start over again.

However...

Olivia lowered her head and shook it after remaining silent for a while. “I think I would still find it hard to accept if they dated.”

She knew she was being selfish, but it was for Zyla, a woman who risked her life for her.

Olivia would do anything it took for Zyla.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and Ken leaned against the door in a panic. He was so nervous that he almost held his breath.

It was not until the footsteps in the corridor sounded far away that he heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew Jennie was afraid to come to this ward, so it was the safest place to be.

Olivia and Ken looked at each other and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Liv, help me."

"What do you want me to help you with? Are you being hunted by someone?"

Ken looked at her and hesitated. He pulled a chair and sat down. "I'm sorry. I should not have helped Ms. Sutherland to deceive you."

Olivia froze. She realized he was talking about Jennie.

"What did you guys deceive me about?"

"Ms. Sutherland never went back. She stayed in the Flovgard Hotel in Ocean City."

Ken looked at Olivia and huffed. "I noticed she seemed to be interested in me. Please tell her that I will never marry anyone other than Zyla!"

Chapter 677

"You knew?"

Ken froze for a moment and blinked. "You knew about this all this while?"

"I knew she liked you, but I didn't know she was still in

Ocean City."

Olivia said with a bitter smile, "I have tried to persuade her, but she did not listen.

Feelings are something no one can interfere with, including me. I'm afraid you have to face this yourself. Otherwise, she might think I'm deliberately trying to stop her..."

Then, she sighed and looked at Ken thoughtfully.

In actuality, she wanted to sabotage this possible relationship.

"What's the matter with her?"

"I don't know. Didn't you meet her once the last time you visited me in Murica?"

Ken nodded.

"She fell in love with you at first sight, I guess." Olivia spread her hands helplessly.

"So, if you ask me for the details, I

have no idea when she started to have feelings for you and what made her fall for you."

"Are you sure she's your friend? She is not one of Dorothy's people, is she?"

Ken's bizarre question amused Olivia. "Why would Dorothy send someone to win your

heart? If she wanted to make use of you, she would have done it herself. Why would she need someone else's help?"

Ken was startled. "What did you think went wrong? I only have Zy in my heart, no matter if it's the past or the future."

"Ken, don't make things difficult for Liv. She doesn't know anything. It's better if you tell Ms. Sutherland about it yourself."

"She hasn't confessed her feelings, either. What can I say?"

Zac rolled his eyes and said, "It's not the first time a girl has expressed her feelings for you. Say what you are supposed to say to reject her."

Ken frowned. "I am afraid Liv..."

"You don't have to worry about me. If you have no intention of dating her, let her know about it and reject her. Don't let her be. It might hurt her more."

Ken nodded. "Okay. I'll talk to her about it."

Then, he suddenly remembered something. "Oh, by the way, I received new information about the car accident."

“Really? Did you trace it to Dorothy or someone else?”

“It says there might be someone other than her behind this.”

Someone else other than her?

Olivia recalled what Dorothy had told her four years ago.

At the time, Dorothy said someone else behind her was the mastermind who

orchestrated all this, and he was powerful enough to support her unconditionally.

‘Is it that person?’ Olivia pondered.

After all these years, she had not found out who was behind Dorothy, and the thought

made a chill run down her spine.

Whoever it was, they would be difficult to deal with.

“Ken, have you found Rainie?”

Olivia mentioned Rainie so suddenly that it took Ken some time to react. He shook his

head. “I tried tracking where she was, but when I arrived, she had already been

transferred to somewhere else. I’m afraid it might alarm the person behind this, so I

have not been tracking her too closely.”

“The Jameson family does not have enough power to do this to this extent...”

Olivia bit her lips. “Moreover, Gordon would not help

Dorothy. So, it means she has someone else with that ability who must be powerful. If

she joins forces with Jimmy, I’m afraid we can’t take them down.”

With that, all three fell silent.

The Lucas family was powerful enough to deal with the Jameson family, but they

could not fight against so many forces simultaneously.

Ken wanted to suggest getting John to help them, but he hesitated when he looked at

Olivia. Eventually, he chose to keep those words to himself.

“I know what to do.”

Zac said that abruptly, catching them off guard.

“Zac, the most important thing you should do now is rest and recover. We’ll observe

the situation and think of a way later.”

She mentioned the matter to warn them, not for Zac to do something about it.

However, Zac did not seem like he wanted to wait.

He patted them both on the shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll be fine. I have some things to do that I can't drag on."

Chapter 678

After that day, Olivia rarely spoke of Jimmy.

She was afraid Zac would overthink and not rest well.

Thus, she tried to bring up interesting or casual topics, including what happened during those four years in Murica.

"Lyla is not a kid who liked to cry. But once, when we were out in the street, a tenyear-old boy bumped into me. The parents saw it and accused me of bumping into their son, asking me to apologize."

Then, Olivia smiled. 'Then, Lyla, who was only one year old, suddenly cried, and her face flushed red. She wailed and cried, scaring the parents of the boy. They quickly took their son and fled."

She looked at Zac. "Guess what happened after that?"

Zac shook his head. "What happened?"

Olivia's eyes glistened with tears when she continued. "Then ... As soon as the boy and his family left, Lyla stopped crying.

She sobbed for a while and chuckled as she looked at me. It's amazing, isn't it?"

It felt like God sent Lyla to protect her.

She was so young, yet she used everything she had to protect her Mommy.

Zac handed Olivia a tissue. "You miss her, don't you?"

Olivia pressed her lips together, trying to hold back tears. " Mm."

"Do you regret coming back? You wouldn't have had to part with her if you didn't return.'

"No," Olivia wiped her eyes and looked up at him. She said firmly, "I miss her very much, but I never regretted returning to Ocean City.

"When I found out you were missing, I was distraught. I had only one thought: to find you, regardless of the consequences."

Startled, Zac said, "Liv, thank you."

“Why are you thanking me?”

Zac smiled warmly. “I just feel like thanking you. You have always thanked me before.

Can’t I thank you for once?”

Olivia chuckled. “You do know how to joke.”

“Okay. Go home early. I’ll be back tomorrow anyway.”

“Well, okay. I’ve prepared your room for you to stay in when you return home.”

Return home...

Zac was in a daze. He felt the word ‘home’ seemed so distant yet so familiar.

Before this, the home was an empty shell of shelter for him. From now on, he had a

house with Olivia waiting for him in it.

He could not help his lips from hooking, and happiness surged through him.

Olivia patted Zac upon seeing him smiling. “Why are you smiling? Are you so happy to

be out of the hospital?”

“Of course, I’m happy to be out of the hospital.”

“I’ll pick you up tomorrow, then.”

“Well, be careful when you go back.”

“Okay.”

Olivia pondered how to celebrate Zac’s discharge from the hospital, but she

remembered he could not eat many kinds of food.

There were so many foods an injured person should avoid...

As she pondered, she lifted her head and her eyes met Jennie’s. They were both

startled.

Jennie reacted quicker than Olivia and quickly ran away. Olivia snapped out of her

daze and ran after her.

“Jennie, stop.”

However, no matter how she shouted, Jennie refused to stop or turn around.

When Olivia was on the ground floor, she bumped into a man. Looking at Jennie, who

was getting away, she hesitated for a moment before choosing to help the man up.

Her lungs were overworked by the stress of her sudden run, so she leaned against

the post and coughed.

“Are you alright?”

Clutching her collar, Olivia coughed. “I’m fine. I just need to rest.”

Suddenly, the man looked at her and called out in surprise. “Lady? Is that you,

Phoebe?”

Chapter 679

That voice sounded somewhat familiar...

Olivia lifted her head and was startled to see that face. “Sam ...?”

“Yes, it’s me, lady!”

Sam grinned, revealing the gap between his front teeth. It made his voice sound weird

whenever he spoke.

“Why are you in Ocean City?”

“Oh, my aunt thought I was the reason my uncle died. So, she gave me to my

businessman uncle. He was back here to get treatment, and I followed along.”

“Where are your parents?”

“My parents...”

Sam said with a bitter smile, “They must be dead, I guess.”

The boy was certainly not telling the truth. However, looking at him, Olivia knew that he was not living a good life.

She reached out and touched Sam’s head. “Look at you.

You’re thin again. Your shoes are torn, and you...”

Olivia felt sorry for him and said, “Why don’t you tell me your parents’ names? I can probably help you look for them.”

Sam shook his head. “Lady, my aunt is my father’s sister. If she says they are dead, they probably are. Anyway, they abandoned me. Finding them would be pointless either way, right?”

Olivia wanted to say something, but she noticed Sam’s face turning pale. He pushed her aside and said, “Lady, leave quickly. My uncle is coming.”

“Sam. You have my number. Call me if you need my help.”

“Okay.”

With that, Sam pushed her aside again and ran forward. “ Uncle, the thing you wanted.”

“What took you so long? Are you trying to make me die of thirst?”

“I’m sorry. I’ll be quicker next time.”

Looking back, Olivia saw a well-built man slapping Sam across the face. “Useless!

Remember this! Your aunt sold you to me. So, you’d better listen to me. If you can’t even do something so simple, I won’t feed you anymore.”

Sam’s cheek was swollen, but he did not cry. “Yes, uncle.”

“Damn it. If you can’t help me make money, I’ll make sure you regret it!”

Noticing Sam had his head lowered, the man’s anger grew, and he wanted to slap the boy again.

Olivia rushed over, raised her hand, and stopped the man.

She snapped. “Stop!”

“Why do you care, b*tch?”

With a wave of his arm, the man threw Olivia off.

“B*tch, who are you to interfere when I’m teaching my son a lesson? Since you like to meddle with others’ matters, I...”

He raised his hand and wanted to hit Olivia. However, someone grabbed his hand and pushed him. He bumped into the pole beside them.

“Know whose territory you are in before you make a ruckus here!”

“Your territory? Who’s your boss? Do you know who I am?”

John sneered. “You want to know who I am? Who are you to ask?”

‘You! I’ll make you...’

Before he knew it, he was pinned to the ground by two bodyguards, who searched him and found a bag of white powder.

“Sir.”

“Hand him to the police.”

‘Yes, sir.’

The man was escorted away by the bodyguards. However, he was unwilling to surrender and stared at Olivia and John fiercely. "I'll be out sooner or later. Just you wait! I'll make you regret what you've done to me."

Perhaps Olivia had been threatened so often that she was not afraid anymore.

Anyway, there were a lot of people who wanted her dead. One more would not matter much.

It was probably because of what she had encountered that she did not care anymore.

Sam stood there silently without running after him until the man was taken to the car.

Then, he came over and said, "Thank you, lady."

Olivia felt sorry for him and frowned as she said, "Come on.

I'll get you some clothes and food."

"I..."

He hesitated before he shook his head. "I can't go with you."

Chapter 680

"Why? He has been arrested. You..."

Sam bit his lips and was reluctant to give up this chance. However, he stepped back and said, "Lady, thank you very much for saving me, but I... am a stinking fish in the mud. I should not let my dirt stain your hands."

She did not know what Sam meant, but she did not want him to live in the mud any longer.

For some reason, Sam reminded her of Zyla.

She reached out her hand to pull him closer, but he seemed to know that she would do so. He gave her a sad look and ran away.

"Goodbye, lady."

"Sam!"

Olivia wanted to chase after him, but John stopped her.

"Don't chase him. Let him go."

Olivia shoved his arm off and said, "What do you know? I can't..."

"Get into the car, and I'll tell you why."

John forced her to get into the car and said to the driver, “ Go to Elegance Gardens.”

‘Yes, Mr. Freeman.”

Olivia pulled her hand off John’s grip. “You said you would help me, and now you are...”

‘The boy may have made the delivery for the man.”

“Delivery?”

“Well, do you remember the bag of white powder? That man is not a relative of this boy. He is a buyer who uses kids to smuggle drugs and illegal stuff through customs.

He must have done it more than once and might have been affected by the drug.”

Olivia froze, and she was shocked. The truth was so unbearable that she could not accept it.

Suddenly, she remembered the conversation between Sam and the man. ‘Your aunt sold you to me...”

That was why that man used the word...sold.

Frowning, she leaned weakly against the window, feeling stuffy and breathless.

If she had taken him with her in Murica, he might not have had to go through this.

He was only ten years old, yet his life was ruined...

She remembered Zyla had said the same thing before, that her childhood had ruined her life and kept her in the abyss.

That year, she failed to save Zyla, and now, she could not save Sam.

Ironically, she did not seem to be able to save herself either

"John," Olivia lifted her head and looked at John with tears shimmering in her eyes.

"Help me find that boy and clear his name. Give him an ordinary life to live, okay?"

John was stunned but not surprised.

"Are you sure? He has nothing to do with you."

"He is a kind boy with a tough life. A boy like him shouldn't be living a life like this."

"Do you realize that if you are so kind, it will become your weakness?"

John leaned over to her and stared into her eyes. "How are you going to defeat

Dorothy like this?"

Dorothy had no feelings for anyone.

People with no feelings would usually have no weaknesses. They would also be bolder.

Olivia peered at him and sneered. "If I wasn't kind, would you still be alive now?"

John knew he could not beat her in this argument and smiled. "I would not blame you even if you killed me."

"Heh! So, are you going to help him? I want to know who his parents are, but don't let Zac and Ken know about this."

"Because you're afraid he will be worried or because you don't want to bother him?"

"He needs a rest now. He shouldn't be stressing himself out with all this."

John was heartbroken and looked at her in grief. "What about me? Aren't you afraid I'll faint again?"

Olivia felt like John was annoying and pushed him away. "Are you going to help me or not? You promised me you would help, but you keep blabbering just because of such a petty matter. John, I doubt your sincerity."

John pursed his lips, looked at her reluctantly, and finally nodded. "Okay. I'll do it."

The car gradually pulled over. Olivia did not intend to spend more time in it and got out. "I will wait for your news."

After she got out of the car, John closed his eyes and leaned back on the seat.

This woman was being cruel to him now.

Wes took a pill bottle and handed it to John. "Mr. Freeman, it's time to take your pills."