## G.H Hooked 671





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."

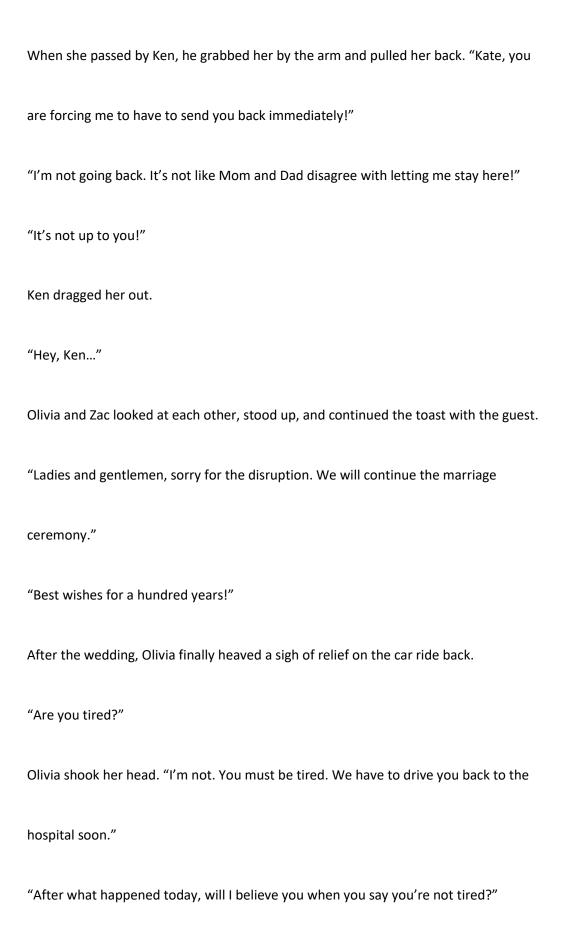
With tears in her eyes, Olivia squatted and looked at Zac gratefully. "When I met Zac, I

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?"





"Fortunately, everything was as we expected, except lan..." 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







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"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
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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."







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?"

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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 lan'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 lan.
Dorothy might make use of lan and make a fuss out of it. On the other hand, she
could use lan 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."
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"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
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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

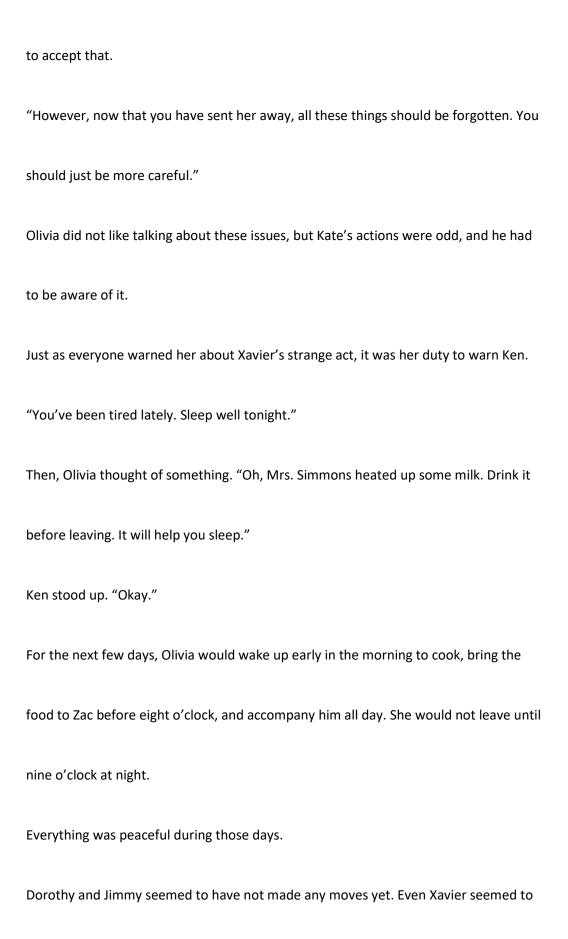
you think."

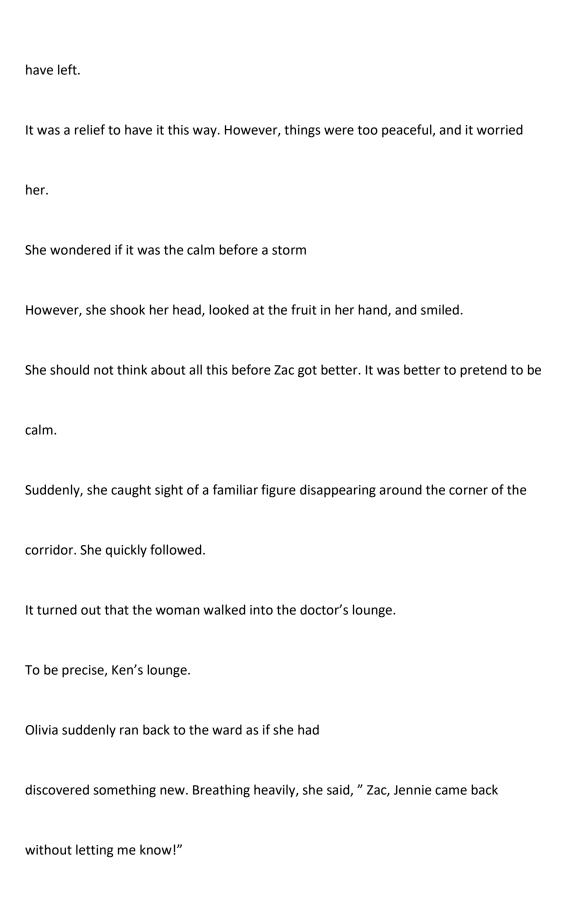
Ken slumped on the sofa, hands covering his face. "It's been a long time since I met

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





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.

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"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..."
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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 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. "1 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."

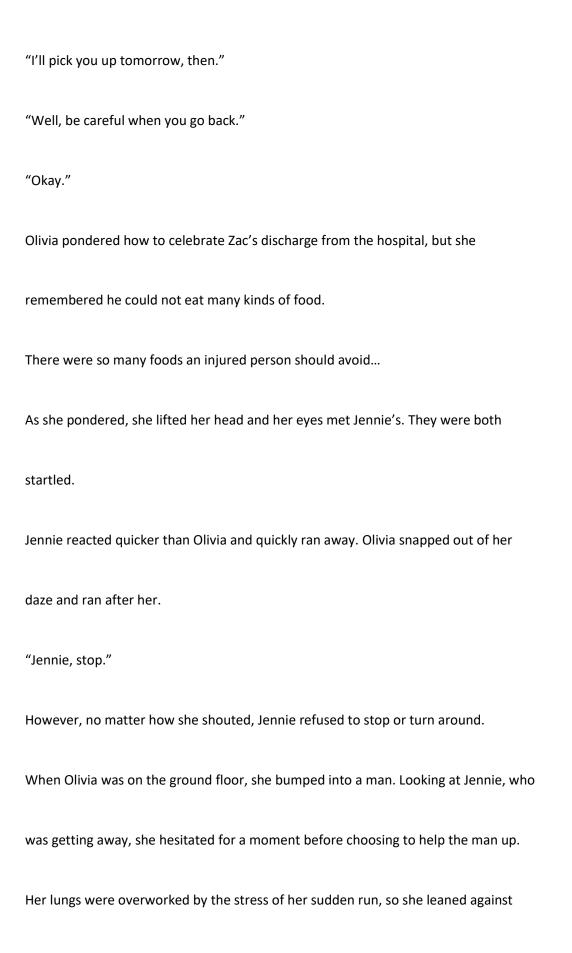
"Really? Did you trace it to Dorothy or someone else?" "It says there might be someone other than her behind this." Someone else other than her? Olivia recalled what Dorothy had told her four years ago. At the time, Dorothy said someone else behind her was the mastermind who orchestrated all this, and he was powerful enough to support her unconditionally. 'Is it that person?1 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.



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."

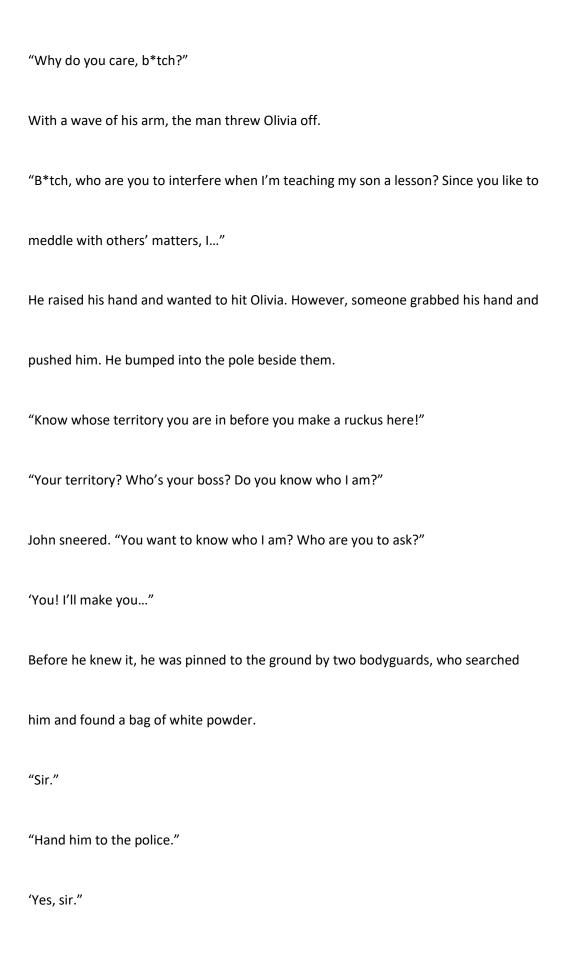


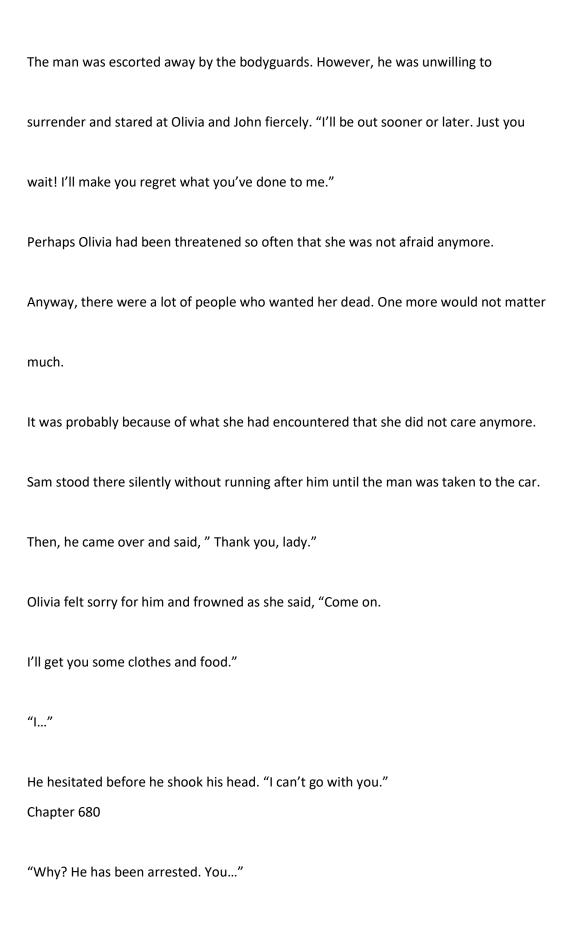




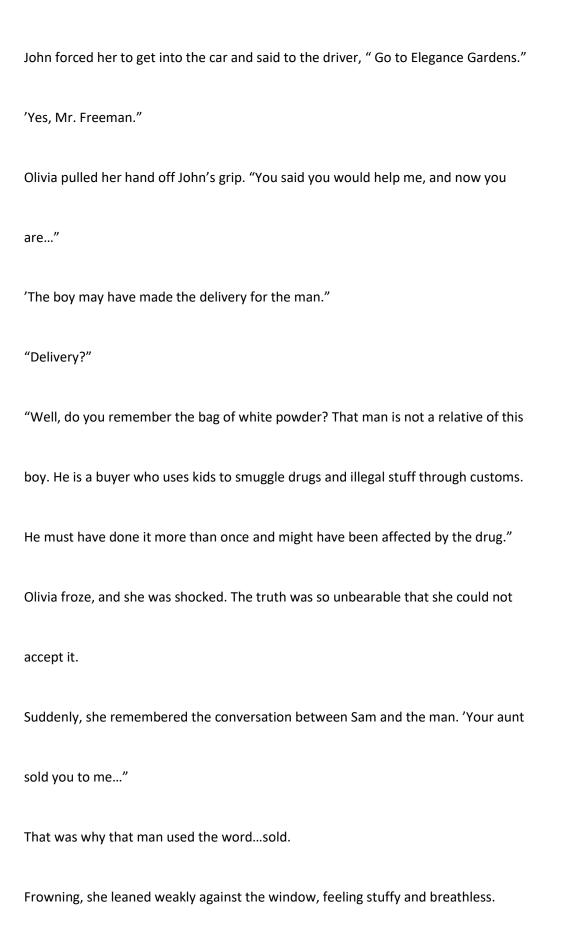
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"Where are your parents?"
"My parents..."
Sam said with a bitter smile, 'They must be dead, I guess."
The boy was certainly not telling the truth. However, looking at him, Olivia knew that
he was not living a good life.
She reached out and touched 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."
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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. "1 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."