

G.H Hooked 801

Chapter 801

The two walked inside for a while. Suddenly, John stopped and pulled Olivia behind him.

"I'll go inside to have a look first. You should wait here." He seemed to be worried that she would act like she did before, so he added solemnly, "Wait for my orders, okay?"

Olivia nodded. "Okay, I got it."

After she said that, she heard Noah's voice from not far away.

"I underestimated you. I didn't expect you to be able to escape."

John grabbed Olivia's wrist quickly and said in a deep voice, "Don't act rashly without thinking."

Olivia looked around but did not see Noah, so she said sternly, "Come out! Don't be such a coward if you have the guts. Don't you want money? Ill give it to you."

After she said that, she grabbed the bag from John's hand. "Look at all the money. Are you not going to come out and get it?"

After she said that, someone walked out from the ruins. He smirked evilly at the two. "I said five million isn't enough!"

"Where is Sam? Where is he?"

Noah chortled and grabbed someone from the ruins. Then, he placed a knife on his neck. "You want him?"

Sam was dangling mid-air. The school uniform on his body was covered in dirt, and his cheeks were red and swollen. It was obvious that Noah had beaten him up. However, Sam did not make a sound as

if nothing had happened.

Olivia was seething. Her nails dug into her palm, and she spat through gritted teeth, "Noah, are you still human? How could you beat your son up like that?"

"Heh, why didn't you call that b*tch evil when she tried to kill me? She even dared to kill her husband, so what will she stop at?"

Noah lowered his head to look disdainfully at Sam. "Maybe he's ab*st*rd child. Why should I be concerned about him?"

"you! "

Olivia wanted to rush over, but John stopped her.

"Calm down."

"How? Can't you see how hurt Sam is?"

Noah laughed when he saw the two arguing with each other. "You said you're not Olivia, but I think the only person Mr. Freeman cares about is Olivia."

Olivia scoffed. "Didn't Dorothy tell you that she's scared of the dark?"

Noah nodded. "Yeah, so I was astonished when you ran out of there."

"That's right. Since I can run out, it means I'm not Olivia. As for why Mr. Freeman is helping me, it's because he's my husband's friend and also Sam's sponsor. What's wrong with that?"

Olivia walked over with the money. "Let Sam go, and this money will be yours."

Noah narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Come make the exchange yourself, and I'll let this b*st*rd child go."

"Alright. You'd better not regret this."

"Are you insane?"

John grabbed her to try to do it for her. However, Olivia pushed him away. "Just think of this as a loan. Don't get yourself involved in this."

"Tch, Mr. Freeman, I don't want you. However, if you don't do as I say, you should know what will happen."

As he said that, he cut Sam on the neck. Bright red blood immediately flowed out from Sam's fair and skinny neck. The scene looked horrifying.

Olivia's heart tightened. "Noah, don't do anything stupid. I'll do as you say!"

She pushed John's hand away and walked over with the money.

After she took two steps. Sam suddenly started yelling, "Who asked you to do this? Who do you think you are? You want to save me? I don't need you to save me! Get lost!"

This was the first time Sam had spoken rudely to Olivia. She was so shocked that she stopped in her tracks.

"Sam..."

“Shut up! Don’t think that we’re close just because you did some nice things for me. Back then, I thought my father was dead. Now that he’s here, I don’t need you! I’m willing to go with him. Don’t even think about ruining my reunion with my father! Put the money down and get lost!”

Chapter 802

“Shut up!”

Noah slapped Sam across the head and cursed. “You punk! Don’t think I don’t know what you’re planning. You want to force her to give you up, right?”

As he said that, he grabbed Sam’s hair and chuckled coldly. “I’m warning you. You better behave, or else...”

“Noah! Don’t act so recklessly! You just promised you’d let him go!

Noah lifted his head to look at Olivia. He chuckled sinisterly. “Yes, I did, but he’s my son, so as his father, I can hit him as I wish. Who are you to tell me what to do?”

Olivia was fuming. However, she knew she could not act without thinking. If not, she would make things worse and hurt Sam.

“Sam, don’t be scared. I’ll save you right now.”

“I said I don’t need you to save me! Put the money down and go! Why don’t you understand English? Do you want to be my mother so desperately? Why did you never ask me if I wanted you to be my mother?”

Noah clenched his teeth in anger. “You punk. Don’t you know she killed your mother?”

Sam looked abnormally firm. “That’s why I don’t care if she wants to save me. She seems like she’s trying to repent for her sins. I don’t care about that!”

Olivia had walked in front of Noah while he was arguing with his son.

“Noah, let him go!”

He looked at Olivia and the bag in her hands.

“Throw the bag over!”

After Olivia heard that, she threw the bag by Noah’s feet.

“The money’s yours. Let Sam go now.”

Noah lowered his head and opened the bag. After he rummaged through it and made sure it was legitimate, he let Sam go.

However, the moment he let Sam go, he kicked Sam, making him fall to the ground.

“You b*stard child! You were living on my money while secretly helping others! You're as stupid and useless as your b*tch of a mother!”

Sam clenched his fist and his eyes turned red. He looked as if he was about to fly into a rage.

However, in order to stop Sam from running back, Olivia pulled him up from the ground quickly and pushed him into John’s arms. Meanwhile, Noah caught her.

Noah placed the knife on her neck and sniffed her hair. After that, he cackled pervertedly.

“You smell so good! Even though you’ re not a virgin, it’s been a while since I touched a woman as beautiful as you. This is pretty worthwhile!”

“Noah, do you know how Jess died?”

Noah snorted. “I don’t care.”

“No, you must.”

Olivia had a glass shard in her hand and when she turned, she lifted her hand to slash it across his neck. Then, she said through gritted teeth, “It’s because you’re the culprit!”

If Noah did not abuse Jess and fake his death, Jess would not have been imprisoned. If she was not imprisoned, how could she have died on Olivia’s behalf?

Noah never expected her to do this. He clutched his neck, which was bleeding profusely, in terror. “You... You...”

Olivia towered over him. “You’re right. I am Olivia, so I want to avenge my sister. She can only rest in peace if you die!”

After Noah heard that, his eyes widened, and looked at her in disbelief.

Sam was also shocked when he saw this. Then, he ran over to hug Olivia.

“Godmother, I’m sorry... I didn’t mean to yell at you just now, I’m sorry...”

“I know, I know...”

Olivia held him and comforted him while stroking his hair. “You’re trying to protect me. I know.”

Suddenly, John’s expression changed and he rushed toward Olivia.

“Watch out!”

After he said that, a gunshot broke the peace. Then, John fell heavily to the ground with Olivia in his arms.

However, the moment they fell, he endured the pain and turned around to become a human shield for Olivia.

He let out a sigh of relief when he made sure she was unharmed.

Then, he fell unconscious.

Olivia was completely shocked. As she looked at the white shirt on John that was stained red, tears streamed down her face.

“J-John...”

Chapter 803

"Johnny, wake up..."

Olivia panicked at that moment. She called out to him in a shaky voice.

"Johnny, don't sleep. Wake up."

An unknown terror shrouded her, making her anxious. She kept shaking John's body, but John did not give her any reaction.

At this moment, Noah scoffed with his last breath.

"Olivia, even if ..die...I will bring someone down with me...Hahaha!"

Suddenly, Sam found a sharp metal pipe somewhere and stabbed it into Noah's chest when he was not paying attention.

"Go to hell!"

Before Noah died, his pupils widened, and he grabbed Sam's hand tightly.

"H-how dare you kill your father!"

Sam did not waver at all. He clenched his teeth and spat, "You're not worthy of being my father. I remember how you beat Mom up all those years ago. Since you like faking your death, then I'll let you die for real. At least I get to avenge Mom with my own hands!"

"you! "

Before Noah could snap back, he had stopped breathing.

As she watched what happened in front of her, Olivia was frozen in her spot. She did not move, not knowing what to do.

John was unconscious over there while Sam killed Noah himself...

When Wes and the others ran over and pulled her from the ground, she finally came back to her senses and grabbed Wes' wrist.

"Save Johnny! He was shot!"

Wes comforted her.

"Madam, don't worry. We'll send him to the hospital right away."

To be honest, Wes was extremely worried.

After all, John was sick, and he had been shot twice. He did not know if John would survive. However, he did not dare to tell Olivia about this.

If John woke up and learned about this, he would yell at him.

Thus, he could only comfort Olivia.

"Also... You should take care of Noah's body."

"Don't worry, we can make a dead person disappear without a trace. You don't have to worry. Go back with Sam first."

'Sam..'

Olivia thought of Sam and quickly pulled Sam, who was frozen on the ground and shaking, into her arms.

'It's fine... It's fine...'

She used her clothes to wipe Sam's face hastily.

When she finally cleaned his bloody face, she then carried Sam and walked out with Wes.

"It's fine. Don't be scared..."

She did not know what else to say except for that. She was also at a loss.

What happened today was like a dream, and it was making her feel dazed.

Wes brought the two back to Elegance Gardens.

When Zac and Mrs.Simmons came out to receive them, they were horrified by the blood on their bodies.

"Miss, Sam, what happened? Why are you covered in blood?"

Olivia lowered her head to look at herself numbly.She shook her head and explained.

"It's not mine, Mrs.Simmons.Take Sam for a shower."

"Okay, and what about you?"

"Me? I want to be alone for a while."

Mrs.Simmons did not ask more.

After she took Sam from her arms, she went upstairs.

Olivia collapsed on the sofa and stared forward blankly.She did not say anything the entire time.

Zac found out what happened from Wes, and he tried to comfort her.

"Don't worry.John will be fine.Ken and the others will do their best to save him.If you're worried, I..."

Before he could finish, Olivia got up suddenly.

"I'll go upstairs to wash up Sam."

"..."

Zac called out to her from behind.

"If you're still mad and you don't want to see me or talk to me, I can understand, but overthink right now, okay?"

Olivia turned her head and pressed her lips into a thin line.

Then, she held her tears back and shook her head.

"I'm sorry, I...I have a lot of mixed feelings right now, so I don't even know."

She did not know who she was crying for.

John? Herself? Sam? Jess? She did not know. She was confused and so disorientated.

Chapter 804

"Liv, I know you won't be able to pretend like this never happened. Coincidentally, I have a lot to take care of at the company, so I will stay near the company building for the next few days. You and Sam can rest here without worries. I won't worry too much with Mrs. Simmons taking care of you two."

Olivia was slightly taken aback. She parted her lips to stop Zac, but she knew once she did, this would be endless.

Not to mention that she was exhausted and confused. She did not have the energy to care about his emotions.

In the end, she shut her mouth and went upstairs.

What she least expected among the many things that happened today was that Noah was still alive. She was still a little dazed now.

'Is he really dead now?' As she thought about that, she pushed open the door to the bathroom. Mrs. Simmons was washing Sam's hair while Sam was staring at his hands blankly. It was clear he was still not over it. Olivia recomposed herself and forced a smile.

"Mrs. Simmons, can you make snacks for us? I want some, and I want them to be sweet."

Mrs. Simmons turned her head to look at Olivia when she heard her.

"Miss, I..."

"I'll take over. You can go make the snacks."

Mrs. Simmons could guess that a lot of things happened today.

To prevent causing more trouble for Olivia, she did not ask questions.

After she got up and wiped her hands, she asked with a smile, "Alright, I'll make some now. What else do you want?"

Olivia pressed her lips together.

"I want some fries too. Mrs. Simmons, do we still have them?"

"yeah.I know you like them, so I bought some earlier on.I'll fry some now.It'll be very quick, so don't worry."

"Okay, that's good."

After Mrs.Simmons left, Olivia rolled up her sleeves and sat by the tub to help Sam wash his hair.

After a while, she asked, "Sam, how's the temperature?"

Sam did not answer.

Instead, he stared at his hands blankly as he continued to shiver.

Olivia knew Sam must be traumatized after encountering that.

Plus, he was just a child.

"sam."

She walked to the side and held Sam's hand.

After that, she turned his head to make him face her.

"Can you talk to me? Or do you not want me as your Godmother anymore?" Sam suddenly stared straight at her when he heard that.

He asked hoarsely, "Are you...the person my dad said you were?"

To be honest, Sam suspected this a long time ago.

However, he did not think much about it.

After all, he did not know how his mother died.

Right until today, Noah told him that the person who forced his mother to die was Olivia.

Finally, he started to mind.

Olivia seemed to expect him to ask her this question.

She smiled with a normal expression on her face.

"Yeah, I am. I am Olivia Larson. I am that inmate on death row who was best friends with your mother Jess four years ago."

After she said that, she exhaled.

"I am also the person who killed your mother."

The look in Sam's eyes changed.

"You killed my mother?"

Olivia shook her head.

"But she died because she tried to save me. If she didn't try to save me, she wouldn't have died."

"Save you?"

Sam looked at her with some doubt.

After he pulled out his hands from her grip, he put them together.

"I want to ask you something. Please tell me the truth, okay?"

Olivia nodded.

"you didn't purposely kill my mother, right?"

'Purposely?' Olivia was stunned.

"Purposely? Why do you ask that? Did Noah say anything to you?"

To be honest, she was always skeptical about the fire four years ago.

How was it such a coincidence? That fire was an accident, but Zac seemed to know about it beforehand and had arranged the route for her to escape prison...

Chapter 805

Sam seemed to want to determine if Olivia was lying. He stared at her for as long as a minute.

"Yeah, he said you killed my mother on purpose to escape prison, making her die for you. That way, you get a crafty escape plan and get to turn over a new leaf."

Sam bit her lip.

"Godmother, I trust you, but... You faked your death on the day my mother died, right?"

Olivia nodded.

"That's right.It's the same day, but I didn't set this up."

She pressed her lips together.

"Your mother was a good friend of mine.When I was being bullied in prison, she would always protect me and take care of me.So why would I bite the hand that feeds me?"

After she said that, she frowned.

"But I will look into what you said and then give you an explanation, okay?"

"Godmother, do you also have doubts?"

Olivia shook her head.

"No, but that night, I was trapped in the fire with your mother.When I woke up, it was a few days later, and I had no idea how I got out."

Sam was taken aback.

Then, he lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry, Godmother.I shouldn't have questioned you like that."

"You're not at fault.You just want to know the truth."

Sam looked at his hand and cleared his throat.He asked, "Godmother, will I also be locked up?"

Olivia held his hands and washed them again and again with soap.

Then, when his hands were smelling great, she put them in front of his face.

"Smell."

Sam hesitated and smelled them.

"They smell of soap."

"They don't smell like blood, right?" Sam nodded.

Olivia patted his hands softly.

"Sam, I killed him, so if this comes to light one day, I will surrender, and you...If you want to avenge your father, you can even beat me while I'm down..."

"No..."

Sam quickly rejected the idea.

"Godmother, I won't avenge him. I don't even want him as my father. If it were not for him, my mom wouldn't have been thrown behind bars and she wouldn't have died. My mom was good to me, and she was as kind to me as you are now."

Olivia held him tightly.

As she held him, she said softly, "Sam, remember, I killed him, and it has nothing to do with you, okay?"

Even though she said that, she knew very well that Sam would not get over this that easily.

After all, he had killed someone, and that person was his father.

Sam's encounter made Olivia think of Zyla.

Their birth families ruined them, and in the end, they had to spend their entire lives healing the trauma they suffered when they were younger.

They were pitiful.

Olivia did not want Sam to live like this, like someone else she remembered.

After bathing Sam and eating, Olivia spent about an hour putting him to sleep.

However, even though he was asleep, she was not sleepy at all.

When she walked downstairs, she saw Mrs.Simmons cleaning.

"Mrs.Simmons, where's Zac?"

"He left."

Olivia pressed her lips together.She wanted to ask about the prison escape four years ago, but since he was not around, she did not want to call him about it.

Therefore, she could only ask about it another day.

As she lifted her head to look at the moon, her heart tightened and it hurt a little.

'I wonder how John's doing"

She walked to the room to grab her phone and coat.

After that, she went downstairs to drive to the hospital to visit John.

No matter what happened back then, John did save her this time, and she did not know how he was doing.

Therefore, it would make sense if she went to see him.

However, she did not know that Zac had not left. He had parked his car under a tree not far away.

Now, he was watching her driving out in the middle of the night.

At that moment, he did not have any reason to try convincing himself anymore.

He lowered his head to sign the divorce papers that he had printed out.

'Liv, perhaps I should have had any presumptuous thoughts about you from the beginning.

If not, I wouldn't have hurt myself so badly"

Chapter 806

When she arrived at the hospital, John was out of the operating theater. He was safe for now and was transferred to the private room on the top floor.

Olivia pushed the door open and went in after making sure there was no one around.

The pale moonlight was shining on him, making his pale face even paler. He looked as if he was drained of all blood.

She took a chair and sat down next to his bed.

Then, she dazedly looked at the silent face under the moonlight.

It looked familiar, but at the same time, it also looked foreign. She felt strange looking at it.

The lights in the room were not on.

Aside from the moonlight, the room was pitch black.

However, Olivia did not want to turn on the lights.

It was as if she would not be able to face this once she turned on the lights.

Perhaps things would seem even quieter. She slowly grabbed John's cold hand and then burst into laughter all of a sudden.

"John, sometimes, I think I am so cheap. I said I wouldn't contact you anymore, but I still can't stop myself from coming to see you.

"Back then, I thought we wouldn't ever be apart from each other. After that, I thought we wouldn't ever see each other again. Now, I know my presumptions are not important because they won't happen.

"Do you think I will forgive you because you saved me and took a bullet for me?" Olivia stopped.

She lifted her head to look at the sky, blinked, and lowered her head to look at him again. She shook her head with a smile.

"Let me tell you that I won't."

"Even though you saved me so many times, I can't forget how you hurt me four years ago and how you hurt me for Dorothy. I will never forget the pain and despair I felt."

"You asked me back then will I forgive you if you were about to die from a terminal illness. I thought about it, but...it might not be the answer you want."

Olivia sniffled and smiled as if she was laughing at herself.

"Say, I think I'm so unreasonable. Even though I didn't forgive you, even though I don't love you anymore, I will still cry and feel concerned for you. John, did I owe you anything in my past life?"

"To be honest, I can never see through you. It's like we're not the same species. You're so unfathomable to me. You said you love me, but you never held back when you hurt me. You wanted me to die. What you're doing now feels like you're regretting what you did to me because I died once. That's why you're good to me. It's not love."

"John, I think I'm destined to be stuck with you. I can't escape you no matter if we're good or bad. I'll always be entangled with you. Aren't you tired? Without..."

Suddenly, someone opened the door and turned on the lights.

The sudden brightness caused Olivia to lift her hand to shield the light. She then looked at the door with narrowed eyes.

Before she could see who it was, the person asked, "Liv? Why are you here? Why didn't you turn on the lights? Can you see in the dark?"

Olivia narrowed her eyes.

"Ken?"

"Yeah, it's me. I just finished surgery, so I came over to check on him."

"How is he?"

Ken looked at the IV on one side.

"He was shot twice, but luckily, they didn't hit his vital points. If not, he would be lying in the ICU."

"Twice?"

Olivia was stunned. She lifted her head and asked, "Wasn't it just once? How can there be two bullets?"

Ken pointed at his shoulder and his stomach.

"He got shot here and here. I asked the surgeon about this. If you don't believe me, you can lift his shirt to see them."

Chapter 807

Olivia lifted John's hospital gown skeptically.

Indeed, there were bandages on his stomach.

When she lifted his collar, she also saw bandages on his shoulder.

Ken added when he saw how solemn her face was, "If you still don't believe me, I can unwrap them and show you."

Olivia fell back onto her chair and kept trying to remember what happened back then.

When Sam rushed over to hold her, Noah was already on the ground.

Thus, he could only shoot from below, so he should have shot John's...

shoulder? Then what about the wound on his stomach? Did that mean that John was the one who was shot and not Noah when she heard the gunshot in the house? When Olivia did not answer, Ken went to unwrap the bandages.

However, Olivia stopped him the moment he reached out.

"No need."

"I don't want you to think I'm lying to you. He was indeed shot twice. What happened?"

Olivia calmed herself down and ran her fingers through her hair. She said, "I thought he was only shot once. I didn't think it was twice, so... I'm a little puzzled."

After she said that, she lifted her head suddenly to ask, "Ken, I need to ask you something."

"Go on."

"How much do you know about my death four years ago?" Ken shook his head.

"Zac arranged that, so I have no idea. I only know the prison caught on fire and you 'died'. That's all."

"You didn't know back then, and you still don't know now? You really don't know anything more?"

"Why are you asking this? It's been four years, so why are you still so concerned?"

"The corpse you found back then was Sam's mother."

"Sam?"

Ken was taken aback.

"The kid you adopted? Did you know this whole time?"

Olivia shook her head.

"No. I thought he was pitiful, and I figured we were destined to meet, so I adopted him. I only learned that he is Jess' son after." She sighed.

"But the person who died this morning, Noah, Sam's father, kidnapped Sam and told him I killed Jess to escape...I want Sam to know the truth."

"You can ask..."

"No. Even if I ask him, he won't tell me. Ken, can you do me a favor?"

Ken knew her temper and the fight between her and Zac, so he nodded.

"Yeah, I'll ask for you."

"Also..."

Olivia bit her lip.

"You're a psychologist, so can you help me with Sam? I don't want him to suffer from so much trauma at such a young age. I want to help him as best as I can so that he can heal, okay?"

"You need to tell me what happened."

Olivia looked at Ken with a complicated look in her eyes.

Then, she lowered her head to tell him what happened.

Ken frowned.

"I will try my best, but you know I can't get rid of trauma completely, right?"

"Yeah. Just try your best to help him."

"Yeah, I will." Ken turned to look at John.

"Actually, a lot of people are traumatized, including John and Zac."

"John?"

She knew about Zac, but did John also have a past like this? "Did anything happen in the past? He never told me."

After she said that, she scoffed.

"No wonder I can never see through him. At the end of the day, I never understood him at all. He's been wearing a mask for so long that he can't take it off anymore."

Chapter 808

"Liv, n"

Ken had a complicated expression on his face. He seemed to know something that he could not tell her.

"Perhaps you will find out in the future."

Olivia shook her head.

"Whatever. If he doesn't want to tell me, it's useless for me to ask. And I don't want to ask now."

"From a psychologist's point of view, a person's personality is shaped by many things, and one of them is childhood."

After saying that, Ken sighed.

"But at the end of the day, this is a private matter, so I shouldn't say much. However, since you mentioned what happened four years ago, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

"You should remember that I hypnotized John to help him remember what happened four years ago, right? He lost some memories after that accident six years ago. He lost some memories involving you and the lies Dorothy had told, hence he was cold toward you for those two years. It's not that he doesn't love you, but that he forgot about your love."

"And I remember that he not only lost his memories after that accident, but someone even maliciously hypnotized him and fed him some false memories." Olivia widened her eyes.

"What did you say? False memories?"

"That's right. When he got into the accident, Dorothy was with him. I suspect she hired someone to do it. If not, John wouldn't believe so many lies."

"By false memories, do you mean when he saw me entering and leaving a hotel while being lovey-dovey with someone?" Ken nodded.

"I'm afraid so." Olivia felt her head buzzing.

Now, her mind was blank and she did not know what to say. She lowered her head and looked at John, who was still silently lying in bed.

If he had been framed by someone that mixed up all his memories, then what would all the hurt he inflicted on her four years ago mean? She suddenly felt as if she hated the wrong person.

Suddenly, she laughed at herself.

"Ken, why are you telling me this now? Do you want to prove his innocence so I forgive him?" Ken shook his head.

"You're overthinking it. I just don't want you to regret this."

"Regret? Why should I? He's the one who hurt me, and even if you're right and it's all true, he has already hurt me. Can the hurt be wiped away?"

Olivia rolled up her pants and pointed at her right leg.

"Can my leg go back to the way it was?"

"Liv, do you know why you came to see him in the middle of the night?"

Olivia was taken aback and did not say anything.

"You have mixed feelings and conflicting views. You hate him and love him. You can't forget your hatred, but you can't bring yourself to stop caring about him, so that's why you're here." Ken pressed his lips together.

"I'm not trying to get you two back together. I just don't want you to think you've missed your chance."

Olivia lowered her head and avoided eye contact.

After a long while, she suddenly got up to leave.

If Ken was wrong, she would retort, but Ken was right. She clutched her chest and let her tears stream down her cheeks.

Why? Why did he tell her all that? Did he think that she would pretend nothing had happened if he blamed everything on Dorothy? She could not! However, she wondered how Dorothy could do so many things back then on her own.

Who did she hire to hypnotize John? Olivia knew how scheming Dorothy was.

However, she would always remember what she said about having support. Who was her support then? Was Olivia Dorothy's true target, or was it John?

Chapter 809

Since Ken would be working early tomorrow, he went back to get some rest after Wes arrived.

Meanwhile, Olivia stayed next to John the entire night. She did not sleep or talk throughout the entire night. She only occasionally stared at the man in bed blankly and then at the sky outside.

No one knew what she was thinking about, and no one knew what she was waiting for.

The next morning, Wes saw how pale she was, so he went up to her and said, "Madam, you must be tired after staying here all night. Why don't you go back to rest? I'll let you know when Sir wakes up."

Olivia shook her head and coughed softly.

She then said hoarsely, "No. I have to wait for him to wake up. I need to ask him something."

She wanted to ask him if he had treated her so horribly because he lost his memories just like Ken said. She wanted to ask him what he forgot when he lost his memories. It was not that she cared. She just wanted to get to the bottom of this.

Wes knew her temper, and he knew he could not change her mind.

Thus, he said, "I'll go and buy some food for you, then."

"Alright, go."

Half an hour later, Olivia sensed someone entering the room. She thought it was Wes, so she said without raising her head, "You can just leave it there. Help me..."

Before she could finish, she heard the sharp voice of a woman.

"Phoebe, why are you here? If I didn't know better, I'd think you're Mrs. Freeman. Does Zac know about you watching John?"

She knew the culprit was here after hearing that voice. She lifted her head to look at Dorothy coldly.

Then, she asked with a fake smile, "What about you, Dolly? Why are you here so early?"

"I heard about Mr.Freeman's hospitalization, so of course I had to come to visit him.We're friends, after all."

Suddenly, Dorothy corrected herself "Oh no, I should say that I'm his savior."

When Olivia heard that word, she scoffed discreetly.

"Are you kind enough to save someone? I don't think anyone would believe you."

"Heh, I'm surprised that you and that b*stard child could escape.Noah is so incompetent.He can't even take care of a woman and a child."

"How did you find Noah?" Dorothy scoffed.

"I didn't find him.He came to me.If he didn't, why would I go looking for a dead person?"

As she said that, Dorothy walked in front of Olivia to look down on her.

"If he didn't tell me that he was Sam's father and that his wife is the b*tch who protected Olivia in prison back then, I wouldn't have even come up with this plan."

Olivia's expression changed and she was a little more skeptical.

"So you lied to him, saying that I was Olivia?"

"That's right.Who asked you to look exactly like her? If I didn't lie to him, he wouldn't be so motivated."

"Too bad, because I'm not.I'm not scared of the dark, so he couldn't lock me up in that dark house."

Dorothy gritted her teeth and spat, "My story was so flawless that I almost believed it myself. If I didn't test your DNA against Ian's, I would have suspected that Olivia used that b*tch to fake her death four years ago, but too bad..."

She glared at Olivia sinisterly like she wanted to eat her whole.

"I didn't expect that you really weren't that b*tch Olivia. I'm so disappointed!"

After saying that, Dorothy walked behind Olivia.

"I want to kill that b*tch myself..."

However, Olivia did not hear the rest of Dorothy's sentence. Her focus was on what Dorothy said before.

Dorothy tested her DNA against Ian's? Additionally, why was she insinuating that the results proved that she was not related to Ian?

Chapter 810

She was really Olivia, and Ian was her brother, so it should have been a match.

Why was there a problem with the DNA test? Did someone meddle with the result of the test? Who would do that? Was it Zac or John? As Olivia wondered, Dorothy suddenly grabbed her hair from the back.

"Phoebe, listen here. This won't end so easily. There is all the time in the world for me to play with you."

Olivia was in pain. She wanted to break free but Dorothy had a tight grip on her.

"Heh, Phoebe, you might be fine this time, but it doesn't mean that you will be next time. Plus, even if you're fine, it doesn't mean the people around you will be. You'd better remember this, and don't even think of going against me!"

"Let go"

"I won't. I love to see you in pain!"

Dorothy giggled sinisterly and gripped Olivia's hair tighter. She forced Olivia to spin around, then grabbed her neck to threaten, "Go back and tell Zac to stop causing unnecessary trouble. Be a good counsel, or else you won't have a place in Quinton Group anymore!"

Even though she was being choked, Olivia was still stubborn.

"You're delusional! I won't ask him to give up!"

"Phoebe, don't you dare!"

Olivia suddenly raised her leg to step on Dorothy's foot. She let go and jumped around in pain. She looked so goofy.

Olivia turned her neck and glared at Dorothy coldly.

"You're so forgetful, Ms. Jameson."

"It's only been a few days, but you forgot all about your livestream with Mr. Clarins."

"You!"

Dorothy was fuming when she thought about this. She wanted to beat Olivia up but her hand was stopped mid-air.

"Are you here to question me about whether I did that?"

"Let go!"

Olivia stood up and walked toward Dorothy.

"I can tell you that it has nothing to do with me, but I won't believe what you said. After all, what would you not do?"

"If you think I didn't do enough damage, you can continue to beat me and threaten me. I would like to see who will be kicked out in the end."

"You!"

Dorothy widened her eyes.

"Jimmy believes me. Otherwise, how do you think I'm still standing here?"

Olivia pushed her away.

"Heh, you know the truth better than anyone else. You can lie to others, but you can't lie to yourself or to God."

Then, Olivia tilted her head upward slightly.

With a cold grin, she said, "I'll tell you something: be careful of what you're doing. You should behave better."

Dorothy stomped her feet in anger. She wanted to hit Olivia, but she was scared of the look in Olivia's eyes.

In the end, she could only leave with her tail between her legs.

However, as Olivia looked at Dorothy's back, she remembered someone, so she ran out to stop her.

"Dorothy, where is Kate?"

Dorothy stopped in her tracks but did not turn back.

"How would I know?"

"You don't? She's your best friend, so could you not know?"

After Olivia said that, Dorothy turned around and looked at her in disdain.

"Didn't she already go back to her country?"

"You're lying. She's in Ocean City."

Olivia looked straight at her and questioned, "Is she with you? What did you do to her?"

"You said she's my best friend, so what would I do to her?"

After Dorothy said that, her expression darkened and her voice turned sinister.

"However, I hate it when people betray me."

Then, she turned to walk away.

"Dorothy, don't behave recklessly. After all, She's Ken's sister, and she's from the Lucas family. If something happens to her, they won't spare you."

Dorothy did not say anything.

Instead, she laughed savagely.

Even though Olivia had a feeling that Kate was still alive, Dorothy was a mad woman.

With the Jameson family and Jimmy's help, she was worried that Dorothy would lose her mind and kill Kate.