

G.H Hooked 821

Chapter 821

Olivia came out and happened to bump into Ken, who had brought Sam back.

"Godmother."

Sam dashed toward her and held her hand.

"Well? Have you told Ken what's on your mind?"

Sam nodded.

"I answered the questions Mr.Lucas asked me.I didn't lie or hide anything."

Olivia could see Sam was in a better mood after talking to Ken.

Finally feeling a little relieved, she smiled at Ken.

"Thank you."

"Bring him back tomorrow, and I will spare an hour or two every morning to guide him.We can gradually reduce the frequency of the treatments to once a week or maybe a month soon."

"Okay.Dinner at my house?"

Ken flipped his wrist and looked at the time.

"Okay.I'm getting off work, anyway."

"Mrs.Simmons made some soup and a few dishes.You can replenish your energy."

"what about John?"

"He's doing okay.He won't die so soon."

Ken chuckled.

"You're still so hostile toward him?"

"It's not hostility.I don't know if his words are true, and there's no way I can forget my pain just because he saved me."

Ken did not deny her words.

"That is true."

"Moreover..."

Olivia looked at Ken and scoffed.

"He told me he is Mr.M."

"Mr.M?"

Ken lifted his eyebrows and said, "The one who bought your house before?"

"Yes, Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Ken glanced at her and helped her open the door.

"Maybe he is telling the truth."

Instead of answering, Olivia snorted and sat in the back seat with Sam.

Ken sat in the driver's seat.

Just as he started the car, Olivia suddenly asked, "Did you go and meet Kate?"

After Ken paused momentarily, he squinted and said, "Yes, I did."

"You..."

Olivia pursed her lips and thought about her words before saying, "should spend more time with her. Don't hate her so much."

"Have you and her become good friends?"

"She is not a bad person. If she hadn't warned me, Dorothy might have tricked me again. Moreover, she is your sister, and she only has you as support in Ocean City."

Ken turned the steering wheel and did not say a word.

Olivia knew that having prejudice against someone was like an iceberg. It would be difficult to melt it with just a few words.

Kate's path to winning her crush's love was more difficult than expected.

It even made Olivia feel a little sorry for her. She even felt that it was too much that she had taken Kate as her enemy.

Love was not something one could control. She could never blame Kate for what she did because she loved someone she should not have.

When she thought about it, Jennie was also the same. It made her sigh.

"Ken, have you ever thought of starting over?"

Ken looked at her through the rearview mirror and shook his head with a sneer.

"No. Zy is the only one for me. I won't like anyone else."

Then, after a pause, he asked, "Is your old friend harassing you again?"

Olivia shook her head.

"No. She hasn't looked for me again."

"Okay."

Before, she thought her mind was getting clearer as she grew older, but now she felt as if...her mind was as muddled as ever.

There was still a lot she did not understand.

The only thing that made her strong was the desire to seek revenge on Dorothy. She took a deep breath and hoped all this would be over soon so she could be with Lyla again.

Chapter 822

Early the following day, Olivia got up to eat breakfast, finished the design manuscript, and took Sam to the hospital.

"Sam, listen to Mr.Lucas, you understand?"

"Yes, Godmother."

Olivia touched his head and said softly, "Good boy.When you get well, Godmother will take you to the amusement park, okay?"

"Can Godfather come with us?"

"You want him to come along?"

Sam paused and shook his head.

"No, I'd rather go with just you.However, I heard Godfather was injured and is in the hospital."

"Okay.Let's discuss this when you get well, okay?"

"Okay."

Olivia passed Sam over to Ken and headed upstairs to visit Kate.Sam was Jess's only son.She had to take good care of him.

Otherwise, she could not forgive herself if anything happened to Sam.It was just that...She did not expect Noah to be pretending to be dead, nor did she expect that Sam would be Jess's son.

Sometimes, she felt like God had arranged everything.

When she arrived at the ward door, Kate was in her bed watching a drama show. She smiled when she saw Olivia.

"You came. I thought you were brushing me off when you said that."

Olivia chuckled.

"I wouldn't do that. Since I'd promised you, I'll surely come."

"If only my brother could be like you..."

"Didn't Ken come to visit you?"

"Well, he came here once, but never again. Maybe he didn't want to see me because... I'm not obedient."

Olivia frowned upon seeing her like that, and handed her the soup.

"Why do you think so? It's all my fault. I asked Ken for a favor, which delayed him."

That's why he is unavailable. I'll talk to him later...

"It's okay. Don't go."

Kate forced a smile and said, "If he didn't come, it means he doesn't want to see me. Why should I force him to? Besides, I don't want him to see me in this state with a catheter. It's embarrassing."

"Have you considered returning to your hometown to continue your treatment until you feel better. And have your parents come over?"

Kate shook her head.

"Of course not. I want to stay in Ocean City. I would never consider setting traps for my brother. I want to build my cafe business. Do you have any interest in joining?"

"Joining?"

'Just kidding. I've learned how to make desserts and coffee before. I want to turn the coffee shop into a boutique with a coffee shop on the first floor and a bookstore on the second floor. Then, I want to open more shops in Ocean City to see if I can build my brand."

Kate put down the soup bowl.

"By the way, I heard that you majored in jewelry design and have an atelier, right?"

"Yeah, but the atelier is in Murica."

"It doesn't matter. You can open a branch here."

Kate pursed her lips and said, "I've already planned everything for you. You can open the branch above my cafe. I can be your assistant."

Bewildered, Olivia froze and asked, "Are...you serious? When did you think of all this?"

"These days, even though the injections make me drowsy, I don't know why, but I'm still awake. I think I'm more awake than I've been in twenty years."

Kate pulled her wrist.

"What do you think, Phoebe? I'm sincerely inviting you to be my business partner."

For a moment, Olivia did not know what to say. She never expected Kate's psychological recovery to happen so fast.

It was so abrupt that even Olivia could not keep up with it.

"Kate, I-I am not doubting you, but...are you sure you're okay?"

Olivia looked at her anxiously.

"Don't hold back your feelings. If you want to cry, I...can lend you my shoulder."

Chapter 823

After remaining silent for a while, Kate laughed suddenly and said, "Are you afraid I'm a little out of my mind because of the trauma?"

"Don't worry. When you get to know me, you'll see I'm not that... addicted to failure. Once I realize things, my mind is clearer than anyone else's."

As she spoke, she smiled.

"In fact, I want to thank you. If not for you, I may not have realized things so soon."

"Me? "

"Yeah."

Kate continued calmly.

"Initially, I was indeed depressed, but I thought about you.If it wasn't for you, I'd be dead.If it wasn't for you, I might still be dejected..."

"If Ken saw me like that, heh..."

Kate scoffed self-deprecatingly.

"I would have fled abroad overnight with my illness, but you helped me stay strong so I could stand up again.I changed my mind.I don't want to be the wayward Miss Lucas I was before.I want to start a career just like you have."

Olivia never expected her act would save Kate's life.It did not occur to her at all that she would be Kate's role model.

All this was like a dream, too unrealistic for her to believe it was real.

All this time, she thought she was strong enough.

However, when she saw Kate, she understood that she had been pretentious.

"Are you serious about being my assistant?"

"Yes.I want to learn jewelry design."

"Okay.When you complete your treatment, we'll start the business.However, you should focus on recuperating for now."

"It will."

Kate smiled brightly.

"Thank you."

The smile left Olivia in a trance. She seemed to see Zyla's shadow in Kate, leaving her in a daze.

"Phoebe?"

Kate tugged her clothes, snapping her out of her daze.

"Huh? I'll visit you again tomorrow."

"Okay."

As soon as she left Kate's ward, she headed straight to John's.

The two rooms were close to each other.

However, she hesitated.

At the ward door, she bumped into Wes, who was walking out.

"Mrs. Freeman, you came at just the right time. Please accompany Mr. Freeman for a while. I have to head to the company now."

Then, he left in a hurry. Olivia was speechless. She had no idea why Wes was acting so weird.

It made her wonder if it was because he had been working with John for years.

John pretended to be calm upon seeing Olivia.

"You came? I thought you'd be so angry that you'd never come to see me again."

Olivia sneered.

"I just came to find out what tricks you're up to now."

"Are you still reluctant to believe me?"

"Those were just empty promises."

"I'll show you the chat logs."

"Maybe you stole the phone."

John sounded helpless.

"Liv, you are clearly giving me a hard time."

"I'm not giving you a hard time. In fact, I think you're giving me a hard time."

If she had known that Mr.M was John, she would not have talked so much to Mr.M and would never have accepted his kindness.

"Give me a little time, and I'll prove it to you."

"Okay."

Noticing Olivia was about to leave, he pointed to the oranges on the table.

"Peel the oranges for me to eat."

Olivia wanted to refuse, but John pointed at his wound and said, "

The wound on my shoulder makes it difficult for me to use my hands, but the doctor asked me to eat more fruits rich in Vitamin C."

It left Olivia speechless.

She could not reject him since he had said so. She pulled a chair in and sat.

Then, she peeled an orange for him.

However, she lifted her head and saw John opening his mouth.

"Ah "

"Don't you have hands?"

"Feed me."

"Don't push it!"

Even though she said that, she still peeled the orange and stuffed it into John's mouth.

"John, since you want to get straight to the point, why don't we talk about what happened six years ago? What did you forget that made you treat me so heartlessly?"

John was startled. He stared into her eyes and said nothing for a moment.

"You want to know?"

"Yes, go ahead."

Just then, a crash at the door interrupted their conversation.

Chapter 824

Olivia looked over and saw a figure crossing the hallway. She quickly put down the orange and went after the person.

"Zace"

Zac awkwardly leaned on the wall with one hand and spun the wheelchair with the other.

However, no matter how hard he turned the wheel, the wheelchair remained stuck in the door.

With a frown, Olivia held his wheelchair.

"I'll help you."

"No!"

Zac snapped.

After yelling, he realized he seemed to be overreacting. He lowered his head, afraid of looking at her.

"Sorry, I'm..."

"Zac, do we have to live like strangers? We are a married couple now. You being like this..."

Olivia bit her lips and approached him.

"What happened that night was just a trivial matter.

Haven't we already talked about it?

"Recently, I have had no time to visit you because of Kate and Sam. I don't mind it. Please don't do this, okay?"

Zac's hands gripped the wheelchair's tires. His veins were bulging, making him look scary. He remained silent for a while before lifting his head as he looked at her, lonely and alienated.

"Liv, this matters a lot to me."

"Zac..."

Zac's usually energetic and handsome face had turned haggard in just a few days. His emotions must have been torture.

It was evident from his tangled, thick beard.

Olivia felt terrible because she did not expect that what happened ; that night would impact Zac so much.

The war between Dorothy, Jimmy, and them was reaching a critical stage.

However, they were now facing a crisis in their relationship.

Olivia wanted to repair this relationship and get Quinton Group back for Zac as soon as possible. She also wanted to destroy Dorothy.

Only with that could everyone get back to their normal lives.

However, now...

"Liv, I don't need you to feel sorry for me. You agreed to marry me just because you pity me. I knew I was expecting too much all this while."

Then, he plastered on a smile.

"I'm happy to see that you and John are on good terms. You shouldn't make things difficult for yourself. If you like him, you should not force yourself to hate him. Otherwise, you might regret it one day."

"Zac!"

Olivia's anger flared up.

"This is between us. Please don't bring him into it. Besides, he and I have nothing to do with each other. As your legal wife, I have never cheated on you. I'm sure you know that."

Then, she sighed.

"I'm serious, Zac. I like it when you show your personality, and I hope you will not lose that side of yourself. Don't try to please anyone, including me!"

She continued.

"Don't imprison yourself, okay? You are so depressed, and I am really worried. However, Zac, I've been so tired recently because I barely have enough time to sleep...

"You know about what happened to Kate and Zac. Moreover, John did get shot twice for saving me. I can't ignore him. So, I hope you will take care of yourself and not make me worry, okay?"

Olivia pursed her lips.

"Dorothy and those people will make a move soon. Let's not have conflict between us anymore, okay?"

She sounded like she was begging Zac.

However, to Zac, her plea was more like torture instructions. It sounded like she cared about everyone's emotions except his now. He seemed to have been abandoned by her...

Self-reproach and gloom hung over him.

He felt sadness surging within and suffocating him.

Suddenly, Olivia sniffled and asked, "I have something to ask you face-to-face. It's about what happened four years ago."

Chapter 825

"How on earth did you help me escape four years ago? Was Jess's death accidental or planned?"

Zac froze the moment he heard those words. He felt like thorny vines were strangling him, dragging him deeper into the abyss.

Olivia...eventually started to suspect things. He knew that their relationship might fall apart if he told her the truth now.

However, there might not even be any possibility of a relationship between them.He felt that everything had changed since the last time he lost his temper.

Everything, especially himself.He would never blame Olivia.He would blame himself for it.

If he could not even be patient with her and had outbursts like that, he might be hopeless.

Zac looked at the ground and took a deep breath.He was prepared to face the greater crisis of their relationship.

Just as he was about to answer, a voice broke the silence.

"Godmother."

Olivia turned around upon hearing that voice and grabbed Sam's hand.

"You're done so soon?"

"No.It's been an hour and a half."

Olivia looked at the time.

"I'm sorry.I must have forgotten the time.Let's go home, then?"

"Wait a minute.I want to visit Mr.Freeman."

When Sam saw Zac, he referred to John as Mr.Freeman instead of godfather.

Olivia patted him on the head.

"Okay.Go ahead."

Then, she looked at Zac with her lips pursed.

"I'll ask Wilbur to pick you up."

After all, Sam was there, and it was difficult for her to ask further questions.So, she had to leave this matter aside for the time being.

Zac heaved a sigh of relief, lifted his head, and said, "It's okay.I can head downstairs myself."

Olivia did not insist.

"Okay.Be careful.Call me if you need anything.Mrs.Simmons has been talking about you and hopes you can have dinner at home.thuy Maybe you should return home whenever you are free to quell her worries."

Zac nodded.

"Good."

He did not want to spend another second there.He only wanted to flee.

It was as if he was afraid he might blurt everything out if he stayed with Olivia for even just another second.

However, he knew their relationship would end if he told her everything.

Although...recalling what he saw in the ward just now broke his heart.

As long as he kept what happened four years ago a secret from Olivia, he still stood a chance to make her his.

Watching Zac leave in his wheelchair made Olivia frown. She was still worried about him.

Ken noticed everything and took her aside to ask her, "Haven't you and him talked it out yet?"

"No. He has reached a dead end by himself again. A lot has changed in him since that accident."

Olivia sighed.

"Ken, do you have any way to deal with situations like this?"

Ken shook his head and said, "Psychiatrists can only do so much. If the patient does not want to change themselves, we can't do anything. However, you can rest assured that Sam is in a good state of mind and is not in as serious of a condition as you think."

"That's good."

Recently, many things had happened.

Olivia had a lot to worry about, making her suffer from sleepless nights. She coughed and swallowed the blood in her throat.

Then, she asked, "Ken, there's something else I want to ask you."

"What?"

"Dorothy seemed to have tested my DNA against Ian's, but it showed that Ian and I aren't related..."

Olivia looked at Ken.

"Did you meddle with the results?"

Ken looked at her in shock as if he had never heard about it before.

"Dorothy did a DNA test of you and Ian?"

"It's not you who changed the results?"

She frowned.

"If it's not you, then who could it be?"

If it was not Ken, it might be either John or Zac...

After all, it was impossible for her not to be blood- related to her little brother, Ian.

Chapter 826

Olivia walked into the ward and saw Sam and John talking.

They looked happy and harmonious. She even noticed a faint smile on John's face.

It reminded her of Lyla.

Olivia wondered if it would be unfair to Lyla if she refused to let John meet Lyla. She even pondered if she should let Lyla decide it herself.

"Godmother."

Just then, Sam got up and approached her.

"Did you come to take me home?"

Snapping out of her thoughts, Olivia smiled at Sam.

"Yes. But please wait for me outside first. I have something I want to ask him."

"Okay. I'll wait for you in the hallway."

Sam chuckled as he ran out.

That boy was sensible, indeed.

Even after Noah's incident, he was kind and cared about others' feelings.

Perhaps it was because he had grown up in an environment where he had to observe the emotions of the people around him to survive. He would not dare to go overboard even if he wanted to throw a tantrum.

"You seem to be in a bad mood. Did Zac tell you something?"

"No."

Olivia looked at him.

"I have something to ask you."

"Mm?"

John looked at her calmly, waiting for her to continue.

"Do you know Dorothy did a DNA test on Ian and me?"

John's expression changed, and he asked, "Why are you asking that?"

"Nothing. It's just that if you had changed the result of my paternity test, I think I should thank you for it."

John's gaze on her became playful as he quipped, "How are you planning to thank me? Why don't you marry me?"

"John! " Olivia glared at John, feeling she had felt sorry for him for nothing.

That man did not deserve to meet Lyla.

"Olivia, no matter what, I did help you. Don't you think you should be nicer to someone who's done you such a big favor?"

John spoke as he took the orange, "I still want to eat the orange. Feed me."

Olivia was speechless and rolled her eyes as she said, "Peel it yourself if you want to eat oranges so much. I have no time to do that."

Then, she headed out of the ward and left with Sam. The smile on John's face faded after Olivia left. He took out his phone and dialed Wes' number.

"Dorothy did a DNA test on Olivia and Ian. Try to get the report and deal with the rest of the matter."

It was a coincidence this time.

Otherwise, something serious would have happened.

It was not the right moment for Dorothy to know Olivia's identity or to let Olivia know the truth behind the paternity test.

However, some things would be exposed someday regardless.

On the way back, Olivia bit her lip and said nothing.

Sam realized the atmosphere was weird, and he was careful not to disturb Olivia.

At the traffic light, he finally asked, "Godmother, do you still have feelings for Godfather?"

Olivia's heart skipped a beat, and she denied it.

"What nonsense are you talking about, you little brat?"

"If I'm talking nonsense, why are you reacting like this? I've observed you with Mr. Quinton and Godfather. Do you want to hear the truth?"

Olivia was already troubled with a lot of other problems and frowned.

"No! What would a kid like you know? Why don't you think about how you'll finish the homework you've missed out on? Don't cry when you get bad results later."

However, Sam did not intend to stop.

"Godmother, you can't run away from trouble like this. There are some things you have to face.

"You get along with Mr. Quinton like a respectful friend without any love. However, when you're with Godfather, it's different. You have a lot of emotions—anger, embarrassment, avoidance. And you and..."

"Sam!

"Look! You get angry when I say it. Isn't it because I just said out your feelings deep down?"

"You..."

Olivia looked at him angrily.

Just as she was about to speak, a honk sounded behind her.

The traffic light had changed from red to green...

Chapter 827

The traffic lights at the intersection could change from red to green because they were written procedures.

However, people's hearts would not change so easily, unlike the traffic lights.

Ever since Sam questioned Olivia, her mind had been disturbed by that question from time to time.

She thought she was ill.

A sensible person would not want to go back to their life before, yet she fell for a man like that for the second time.

She must be out of her mind.

Although her feelings were complicated, she would take Sam for his treatment at Ken's office.

Then, she would visit Kate to pay John a short visit.

John wanted more than this.

"Why do you come for a short visit every day? What is that you and Kate have to talk about?"

Olivia peeled an orange and retorted, "What's with your attitude toward Kate? I can't believe you have such a status yet are so narrow-minded."

John suddenly reached out to grab her hand.

"Yes. I'm narrow-minded, especially when it's about you. I get jealous easily, whether you're nice to a man or a woman. Can't I be jealous?"

"John, what's wrong with you?"

Olivia wanted to break free, but John forcedly dragged her into his embrace. She fell into John's firm chest, which hurt her so much that she was pissed off.

"Let go! You pervert!"

"I'm a pervert, huh?"

"Yes, you are a pervert! Let go!"

John suddenly leaned closer to her and smiled meaningfully.

"If I were a pervert, I would have forced myself on you. Why would I try to express my feelings in such a subtle way?"

Olivia lifted her head and glared at him.

"If you don't let go, I won't come tomorrow!"

John could never get himself to disobey her, so he could only let go of her obediently.

However, when he let go, he took the opportunity to kiss her forehead.

Olivia froze, and her heart thumped wildly for no reason.

Her ears flushed red in an instant.

She glared at him and leaped out of the room, trying to escape.

In the hallway, she patted her chest, trying to calm herself down as she panted.

Before, she was hesitant.

Now, she was sure she had fallen for this man again.

'Damn it! 'Olivia, how can you be so forgetful? How could you get over your scars so soon? 'No! I can't repeat the same mistake"

She ran to the rooftop to get some fresh air.

Only after she had calmed herself down did she return to John's ward.

"Where have you been? It's been so long."

Olivia glared at him coldly, saying, "John, if I were you, I would use the time in the hospital to find out who's behind this and not waste time teasing me."

"I don't think teasing you affects me from investigating the mastermind."

"I know you're capable of doing big things. You even learned about Mr. M and pretended to be Mr. M to deceive me. So, I'll never doubt your ability, but John, do you know who you'll be confronting?"

Olivia paused for a moment before continuing.

"I wouldn't have told you if I hadn't been involved every time."

John frowned.

"Liv, what do you want to say?"

"There have always been people supporting Dorothy. It started four years ago. At first, I thought the target was me, but recently, I think the target may not be me but you."

"Me? "» "You don't think Noah could just happen to find Sam and cause all these, do you? "We've all been looking for Rainie for four years but failed to find her.

Each time, we keep thinking that we spotted her.

She went missing, and it wasn't a coincidence.

Someone must be trying to lure us.

"I also heard from Ken that after I faked my death four years ago, the Jameson family suddenly rose, and the Freeman Family was attacked, right? "I think all of these are connected.Maybe Dorothy never saved you in the first place.It was all a game against you."

Then, Olivia sneered.

"However, what others do doesn't matter so much.The important part is that you believed it and never doubted it even a single bit."

Chapter 828

How could John miss the mockery in her words? However, there was a part of him that was happy.

It only meant that she still cared about him since she made an effort to mock him.

"Rest assured, I'm also investigating this man and won't let him hurt you again."

"I'm afraid you can't easily deal with someone you can't find out I even after so long.You'd better not talk big."

Olivia knew that with John's personality, he would have already started investigating the person behind this.

However, he had yet to find anything for four years.

The only conclusion was that the mastermind behind this was good at hiding.

It would not be an easy job to find out that person's identity.

Besides, after Noah's incident, Olivia knew the mastermind would come up with something else.

Olivia was afraid this matter would implicate the innocent.

She did not want anything to happen to the kids and Ian again.

This time, however, they annoyed not only the mastermind but also Dorothy.

There was no chance that Dorothy would let them off easily.

She frowned and became worried at the thought.

John got out of bed and approached her as he said thoughtfully, "Liv, I know I've disappointed you many times, but please believe me this time, okay? I'll never let anyone hurt you. Even if I can't stop it, I'll endure the attack for you."

Startled, Olivia looked away to avoid eye contact.

"You don't have nine lives like cats. How many times do you think you can die?"

"Liv."

He took her by the hand and pulled her into his arms. He spoke softly, "I've done so much wrong in the past. I'll protect you now, even if it takes my life."

She stiffened, trying to push him away.

However, due to his familiar scent, she let him hold her without struggling.

After an unknown amount of time, there was a sudden sound of laughter at the door.

Olivia turned around and saw Sam snickering with his mouth covered.

He even made a face at her, showing her an expression as though he had seen through her thoughts.

How dare that brat laugh at her?! She angrily pushed John away from her.

"What's wrong with you? If you ever dare to touch me again, I'll call the police."

"Hiss."

John held his abdomen when she pushed her and gasped in pain.

"Be gentler..."

Worried, Olivia approached him to check his condition.

"Let me see if it's bleeding. I'll call the doctor..."

Before she could finish, John pulled her into his arms again and I _ said, "Liv, don't push me away, okay? I'll prove to you all the I — things you don't believe. Just give me some time, will you?"

Olivia's heart skipped a beat, and her hands clenched into fists.

Four years ago, she would have been moved and shed tears of joy.

However, now...She pushed John away and looked at him coldly.

"John, I'll never repeat my mistakes."

Then, she walked out of the ward without looking back.

Sam approached to hold her hand but found that her hand was trembling badly.

"Godmother, why do you have to go against your heart?"

Olivia glanced at him and sneered.

"Because he's done something unforgivable. I'll look worthless if I choose to forgive him."

Sam pursed his lips and said, "I don't know what happened before, but I know Godfather regrets it. Maybe give him and also yourself a chance?"

She stared at Sam in a daze upon hearing that.

"A chance?"

"Well, you wouldn't know until you try, would you? If it's the same as before, you can leave again. It won't be too late, will it?"

Sam looked at her and winked.

"Godmother, is it because you can't let go of your pride that you're reluctant to accept Godfather?"

Chapter 829

"Pride?"

Sam nodded his little head and said, "Yes.

You said you'd look worthless if you forgave him.

So, it means you don't want to give in, right? "You think he hurt you so much in the past that you don't want to forgive him, but no one asked you to forgive, Godmother."

Olivia was puzzled.

"How can I accept him if I don't forgive him?"

"Godmother, maybe you can try differentiating your forgiveness and feelings for him.

Dating him doesn't mean forgiving him.

The mistakes that have been made can't be forgiven no matter what.

"It's like how I'll never be able to forgive my dad.

However, if my dad gets better and starts loving me enough to give his life for me, I won't mind calling him 'Dad'."

After hearing these words, Olivia froze and looked at Sam in disbelief.

It had never occurred to her that a child of ten could see things more clearly than she did.

She never expected to need a child's words to enlighten her...

Sam shook Olivia's hand when he noticed she was in a daze and said, "Godmother, I'm not saying this because I want you to accept Godfather.

After all, I'm not speaking on behalf of him.

I just don't want to see you making things difficult for yourself."

Olivia sighed and forced a smile.

"Let's go and have some ice cream, shall we?"

"Yeah, let's go."

Maybe Sam was right, but she did not want to decide so soon.

She had to wait until she got an answer about Mr.M.

When she returned from the hospital the following day, she called the atelier and left Sam with Mrs.Simmons before heading out with the lunch box.

Since that day, she had not seen Zac again.

She told him to come back for dinner, but he never did.

It was probably because he had not thought it through.

Thus, she decided to go to Quinton Group to clear the misunderstanding between him and her.

Moreover, she wanted to ask him about Jess' matter from four years ago.

After all, she felt she needed to give Sam an answer.

She drove to Quinton Group and met Elaine in the lobby.

They got into the elevator together, keeping a distance.

Suddenly, Elaine spoke, "Mrs.Quinton, there's something I want to tell you."

"What is it?"

"It's not convenient here.Follow me later."

Elaine, perhaps afraid Olivia would not take it seriously, added, "It's really important."

Olivia nodded but did not think too much about it.

When they arrived, Elaine led her to a storeroom.

After observing the surroundings and ensuring no one was around, Elaine called her in.

"What can't be said outside?"

Although she seemed to have overcome her fear of the dark last time, she did not like the enclosed environment.

"Mrs.Quinton, I remember the favor you did me by helping Fabian and me.

So, in return, I also want to tell you what Dorothy has been up to recently."

Olivia frowned slightly as she beckoned Elaine to continue.

"Since the video of Mr. Clarins and her was exposed online, she suspected you were behind it.

So, she wants to get back at you by chasing Zac out of Quinton Group.

"Recently, she has been planning on redistributing the shares. I heard Mr. Quinton seems to have agreed to it and has also started to persuade other shareholders recently. I think... Zac doesn't have enough shares to give him enough say."

Olivia observed Elaine before asking, "Are you telling me this to repay me?"

"Well, I know you might not believe me, but I think I should tell you.

As for whether you choose to believe it or not, it's your business."

That caught Olivia by surprise.

She always thought Elaine might harm her in return, but unexpectedly, Elaine was sharing information with her.

That made her want to keep observing Elaine.

It seemed she would not need to use the video of Elaine and Fabian for now.

Chapter 830

"I appreciate your kindness. I'll talk to Zac about it. Thank you."

She was about to leave, but Elaine stopped her.

"Mrs. Quinton, I _ there's one more thing."

Olivia turned around and looked at Elaine again.

"What is it?"

"Are you on bad terms with Zac?"

"Why do you ask?"

Elaine pursed her lips, saying, "Many people outside say you cheated on Zac with Mr.Freeman.

So, Zac is divorcing you soon, and you and he are now living separately."

Then, she shook her head.

"I didn't say that.It's the rumor that everyone's spreading.I'm not sure who started it.Moreover, you haven't been bringing Zac lunch recently, and someone saw you walking in and out of Mr.Freeman's ward.So..."

Tentatively, she asked, "Mrs.Quinton, did you...cheat on Zac?"

Olivia lifted her eyebrows and smiled.

"What do you think?"

"Erm...I don't think I should say anything about it.However, Mr.Quinton will soon know about this rumor.It won't benefit Zac in the redistribution of the shares.After all, they won't ask you or investigate this matter."

Olivia had to admit Elaine was right.

The answer was also obvious.

The person who started this rumor I was Dorothy.

Anyway, she was not surprised Dorothy would do something like this.

She sneered.

"Those people should mind their business. Others have nothing to do with them. It's ridiculous for that person to think they can defeat Zac and me just by spreading rumors about us."

Elaine was startled.

"Aren't you going to explain?"

"Do you think that those who believe rumors and those who spread them will believe my explanation? Won't explaining make things worse? No one cares about the truth. They're just taking this as a joke."

Before this, Elaine did not think Mrs. Quinton was capable of anything.

However, after Fabian's incident and this incident, she suddenly realized that Mrs. Quinton was not easy to provoke at all. She was just friendly on the outside.

"What can I do for you?"

"There is one thing I need you to do for me."

Olivia patted her shoulder.

"I want you to date Fabian sincerely. I hope one day, I can be your sister-in-law."

Elaine was surprised.

"You want me to marry Fabian?"

"Why not? At least you're not as vicious as Dorothy, and that's enough.

I've never objected to fair play."

Olivia turned around and opened the door.

She heard Elaine's voice behind her.

"I'll make sure you see me marry Fabian one day!"

With that, Olivia smiled, closed the door, and headed straight to Zac's office.

It was a good thing that Elaine was spirited to fight.

If Elaine could get rid of Dorothy, it would mean Elaine was capable.

An enemy of her enemy was her friend.

Olivia would not mind having an extra friend.

At Zac's office, she tried to turn the doorknob but noticed it was locked from the inside.

She was about to knock when the door opened, and a young woman in exquisite makeup stepped out.

She lifted her head a little and adjusted the sling on her shoulder as if she was trying to challenge Olivia.

Olivia looked into the office and saw Zac sitting in his wheelchair, wearing only a white shirt with two buttons open that revealed his solid chest.

His tie lay on the ground.

It looked as if he had a passionate moment just now.

Zac glanced at her coldly upon seeing her.

"What brings you here?"

"T brought you lunch."

Without showing any emotion, Olivia calmly placed the lunch box on the table.

"By the way, I wanted to talk to you about a few things, but now...it seems it's unnecessary for me to say anything."

Zac lifted his head and looked at her.

A glimpse of disappointment flashed across his eyes.

"why? Did it make you uneasy seeing another woman in my office?"