

Olivia F 1051

Chapter 1051

Olivia widened her eyes. She didn't know if she should be shocked that Ethan had called her "babe" or the fact that he wanted to get sterilization surgery.

Regardless of whether they would have a future together, she had never told him to get sterilization surgery at all.

"Do you know what this means?"

Taking her hand, Ethan planted a kiss on the back of her hand. He didn't like the sensation of the gauze, so his thin lips moved from the back of her hand to her fingertips.

He looked like a devoted believer kissing his deity.

"It means that I'll always and forever love you only, Olivia. I loved you in the past, and I'll keep loving you in the future. I've only ever had feelings for you."

Olivia's mind was in a mess. She just wanted to listen to her heart. She was an adult too, and she had her needs as well.

Even if she decided to stop going against Ethan, it didn't mean that she wanted to reconcile with him.

But Ethan had said such words regardless.

"I didn't agree to marry you. Nothing you say means anything to me."

But Ethan held her fingertips in his mouth. Olivia shivered. "L- Let go. My hands are dirty."

Panting heavily, Ethan said, "Liv, I'm happy enough to know that you still care about me.

"I long to marry you and make you my wife, but if you like your current life and don't want the bonds of marriage to hold you down. I'm okay with that too."

Olivia wondered if she was delusional.

She couldn't believe that Ethan said those words.

Ethan turned her body around. Then, he lay on top of her again. "Liv, I only ask for one thing. Don't drive me away again. It's okay even if you treat me as a tool to satisfy your needs."

As Olivia's eyes turned moist, Ethan rubbed her lips time and again. Babe, please be nice to me, alright?"

It was only then that Olivia realized that women weren't the only ones capable of charming people.

Ethan was quite good at it too!

He looked like some sort of incubus. He used every tactic he knew, teasing Olivia so much that even

her voice turned hoarse.

When Olivia saw him placing his hand on her waist, she immediately looked at him warily. "What are you trying to do?"

Ethan smiled. "Liv, I just want to massage you a little."

"Massage? If you massage me, it'll be morning before I know it. Go to sleep!"

She wondered if Ethan was made of steel or something.

Ethan pitifully buried his head against her neck. "Liv, I'm so happy that I can't go to sleep. I'm scared that this is all a dream, and when I wake up, you'll leave me again.

"It's like the countless dreams I had in the past three years. They felt very real, but they always disappeared as the sun rose."

Olivia said, "Are you an idiot? Can't you tell the difference between dreams and reality?"

"I'll know for sure if you kiss me. You never kiss me in my dreams."

"So you'll go to sleep after I've kissed you?"

Ethan nodded. "Yes, I promise."

She planted a quick peck on his cheek. "Alright, now close your eyes and go to sleep."

"Liv, I won't be able to sleep if you kiss me so halfheartedly. Later at night, I'll start to wonder if I was in the wrong position or if I didn't manage to please you. Were you not satisfied yet?"

Olivia blocked his mouth.

She placed her palms gently against his chest. His skin was as hot as before.

After a deep French kiss, they ended the kiss. "Are you willing to go to sleep now?"

Ethan rubbed against Olivia's legs. "I'm more awake than ever now."

"Ethan, you jerk!"

"Babe, I like listening to your shouts. Be more gentle ..."

"Bastard, get off of me!"

"Babe, please call me Ethan."

Chapter 1052

Ethan finally had a good night's sleep. Their ordeal lasted until the wee hours of the morning, and they finally went to sleep after that. They woke up in the afternoon.

When they woke up, they were holding each other tightly.

Olivia was disoriented, and she felt like her body was breaking into two. Ethan even said before that he practiced moderation in everything.

Back then, he would hold back no matter how strong his desire was. He would even plan the times he could do it every month.

It was only now that Olivia realized how strong Ethan's determination was in the past. If he let himself loose, he would make it so that she couldn't even get off the bed.

After so much toiling, their bodies had become quite sticky. She felt very uncomfortable because of that.

"The rain-"

Before she could finish speaking, he swallowed up her voice.

After another passionate kiss, Ethan finally let go of her." Good morning, Liv."

Ethan was in great spirits after what happened last night. He seemed to have gotten much younger overnight. Olivia wondered if he truly was some sort of incubus.

"The rain cleared. I want to bathe for a bit."

She could endure it if it was just sweat. But now, she was covered in his smell.

"I know the way. I'll carry you there."

With that, Ethan got up and put on his pants. He also gave Olivia his shirt to put on.

There weren't any humans within a radius of a hundred miles around them, only animals. So, they felt quite liberated.

"I can walk. Put me down."

"But I want to hold you."

After the stormy night, the greenery looked quite lively.

The brilliant sunlight filtered through the leaves and fell upon the two in speckled patterns. As Olivia held onto Ethan's neck, she felt surreal.

After they got married, she would stay at home all day. She awaited his return every day like a homebound wife.

He didn't announce her identity, nor would he attend any events with her. Even if he did bring her out sometimes, they only went to secluded places.

He would clear the area before they watched a movie too. He never appeared with her in public, let

alone do something so intimate with her.

It wasn't that he didn't love her back then. But his love was bound by chains, so he didn't dare to express it.

Now, Ethan had completely let himself loose.

Rules and suppression meant nothing, for his wife trumped everything else.

Ethan carried Olivia to the clear river. "Don't worry, I've checked out the river beforehand. It's not suitable for crocodiles to live, so only wild animals will come over for a drink."

The tips of her toes had just sensed the temperature of the water. She was used to warm water, so she yelped lightly.

"It's cold!"

"You'll get used to it soon enough."

There was various vegetation growing near the water. Flowers bloomed, attracting butterflies.

The water shimmered beside them. Before Olivia knew it, she found Ethan standing beside her.

The sunlight cast glittering and sparkling waves of light on the water. There was an obvious bite mark on Ethan's chest along with some suggestive scratches.

Olivia had suppressed herself in the past, and she rarely left any marks on his body.

They had gone overboard last night.

"Liv, you shouldn't wet your hand, so I'll help you wash up."

Ethan was considerate enough to bring the soap he took from the village. Cold water wetted her body, and goosebumps instantly appeared on her fair skin.

"Hang in there."

Holding the soap, he applied it evenly on her body.

He was very slow about it. He traced circles on her body every inch or so, creating bubbles and foam.

Olivia said in a hoarse voice, "You're doing it on purpose, aren't you?"

"I swear I don't mean anything else by that."

Ethan's hand would slow down at her sensitive spots, and he even lightly scratched the skin with his fingernails.

Olivia felt like her whole heart was shivering.

"Do you need help?"

Chapter 1053

The fierce rippling of the water gradually calmed down.

Blown by the wind, a flower on the branch gently landed on the surface of the water. Ethan casually scooped it up and put it in Olivia's hair.

Olivia glanced at him with displeasure. Then, she skilfully gathered her hair and tied it into a bun.

"Let's leave as soon as we're done resting. The weather is nice today, so we should take the opportunity to walk as far as possible. You'll need at least a week to get out of this forest," Olivia reminded Ethan.

"Okay."

Ethan brought along the fish he had caught last night. The fish would suffice as supplies for their next stop.

After the two gathered their things, Ethan stood at the entrance of the cave with the large hiking backpack on his back.

He turned around and glanced at the cave, seemingly a little reluctant to part with it.

Olivia stood ahead of him, saying with a cold expression, "Come on, let's get going."

It was only then that Ethan returned to his senses. "Let's go."

He would never forget this place as long as he was alive.

The next night, Ethan and Olivia couldn't find shelter, so Ethan could only build a makeshift hammock with vines. The two huddled together in the sleeping bag, gazing at the sky full of stars above them.

It was their first time experiencing something like that.

"Liv, I suddenly feel like this is the life I truly want."

He was tired of all the fighting. He only wanted to focus on his love life now.

But this wasn't what Olivia wanted, so she didn't respond to him.

Ethan was already happy enough that he could hold her in his arms.

He planted a kiss on Olivia's forehead. "I won't make you suffer tonight. Goodnight, babe."

Olivia was the treasure he had spent a lot of effort to retrieve. From today onward, he wouldn't hurt her ever again.

The journey was smooth for them from then on. Ethan was surprised that Olivia had gotten much stronger compared to before.

She could walk vigorously for a few miles in a forest like that, and she didn't seem unaccustomed to it

at all. It was as if she had already gotten used to days like this a long time ago.

By the looks of it, Olivia had led quite an interesting life in the past few years.

When the two made it out of the forest, they found themselves at a small fishing village at the foot of the mountain. Fortunately, the place had both electricity and internet access.

Ethan managed to contact Brent. Because of the long distance, Brent would only be able to arrive the next day.

Olivia and Ethan lodged in a family's house. The family was very friendly. The elders had loving looks in their eyes, and even their sons and daughters were kind as well.

"I can see that you're a married couple on a camping trip. It's quite dangerous in the mountains, so you shouldn't go there at night. I've asked Emma to prepare a room for you two to spend the night in."

"Thank you," Olivia expressed her gratitude.

The sky was turning dark. After getting out of the mountains, Olivia finally got to take a hot shower. Her whole body felt much better now.

Even though the mattress on the wooden bed wasn't from an expensive brand, it was much more comfortable than sleeping in the mountain.

When Ethan was done with his shower, he walked in to see Olivia sprawled comfortably on the bed.

Her legs were crossed, and she was making a call on her phone.

Ethan grabbed her ankle. "Babe, who are you chatting with?"

When Ethan spoke up, Olivia had already ended the call. "No one. I was just letting my friend know that

I'm safe."

Ethan half-narrowed his eyes as a dangerous gleam appeared in them. His hand trailed up from

Olivia's ankle, and his voice had a suggestive tone to it. "Is it Jack?"

"No," Olivia replied decisively.

"Then is it—" Ethan wanted to keep asking.

Olivia grabbed his ill-intentioned hand. "I don't think we're close enough for me to tell you everything."

After being separated from him for so many years, she had already established her world.

Ethan half-crouched by the bed and said in a humble voice, "What do you think we are, Liv?"

Olivia bent over, caressing his chin with her fingers. For the past few days, because of the lack of

razors, short and tough stubble had grown on his chin.

"If I have to give our relationship a name, I'll call us lovers. I don't want anyone else to touch me, and I only want your body. Do you understand now?"

Chapter 1054

Olivia stared at Ethan. She thought that he would be mad, and she had already prepared herself for his outburst.

Unexpectedly, Ethan sighed. "I see. So in the end, you just want to be a jerk, Liv."

In the past, she had gotten too used to being bound. She didn't want to limit herself to any relationship anymore.

If they were lovers, she didn't have to take responsibility, nor did she have to tell him anything. Most importantly, she would be able to leave whenever she had to.

She didn't have to go through the trouble of discussing the past and the future with him either.

It was only then that she realized how peaceful any relationship could be as soon as the responsibility was lifted.

How the tables had turned! Ethan remembered back then that Marina insisted that he marry her, but he couldn't let Olivia go. He had once suggested that Olivia stay by his side as his lover.

Unexpectedly, a few years after that, he was begging her to give him a place by her side.

Even if Olivia were to just give him a position as a lover, he was grateful enough for it.

He just wanted to be closer to Olivia. Then, one day, he would be able to find his way into her heart again.

Olivia rubbed her fingers against his chin. There was an arrogant look on her face. "So, do you want this position or not?"

They were already on unequal grounds at this point.

Getting on one knee, Ethan kissed the back of her hand.

"Babe, from today onward, I'm yours. Even my life is yours too. You can do whatever you want, but please don't abandon me."

Olivia played with his slightly prickly stubble. "But Ethan, I can't make you my husband, nor will I report my life to you. I won't even tell you things like who I met or who I called.

"Our lives will have nothing to do with each other. Are you still okay with that?"

Ethan was a very possessive man, so how could he agree to this?

"Liv, I won't interfere in your life, but I have a condition too."

"What is it?"

"You must not be involved with other men. If you have any needs, you can contact me."

That was his only condition, and it was also the line she should never cross.

Olivia was speechless. When he put it like that, he made her sound like she had immense needs in that area.

"Don't worry about that. I'm not as needy as you imagine."

In the past, being alive was the most important thing to her. Then, she prioritized her children.

Through it all, her desire for such things was comparatively smaller.

In all these years, the only man she had slept with was him and him only.

She was usually so busy that she couldn't even rest. She wouldn't have time to think about such things.

If Ethan hadn't awoken the desires in her body, Olivia wouldn't have come up with such an absurd yet reasonable request.

After they settled on a consensus, Ethan got up and grabbed her ankle. Then, he leaned in and started kissing her, moving upward from the back of her leg.

Olivia felt electricity running through her body. "Stop that. It's dirty."

Even in the past, Ethan had never done this before.

"How can my darling be dirty?"

A moist sensation slid over every spot of her skin. She became so sensitive that her toes curled up.

She gazed at him with glassy eyes.

Then, she heard Ethan speaking in her ear, "I want every inch of your body to belong to me and me only."

That night, Ethan knew that she would be leaving, so he spent all his energy on her.

They did it until daybreak, when they could hear the woman sweeping the small yard of the farmhouse.

Only a wall separated them from the woman. Ethan pinned Olivia against the wall, covering her mouth with one hand while his other hand gripped her waist. He went wild.

"Remember to think of me every day, every hour, and even every second."

He kept repeating the words in her ear. "Liv, I love you. I truly love you to bits. Can I give you my life?"

Chapter 1055

The sounds of a helicopter rang out in the quiet fishing village. Ethan knew that Brent had arrived to pick Ethan up.

But the yard didn't have a space wide enough for the helicopter to land. So, the helicopter was still circling the air, its pilot looking for the best place to land.

Olivia bit Ethan's shoulder. "You jerk, it's not over yet."

"Liv, you should know how long I can endure, unless ..."

Olivia recalled how loose Kelvin's mouth was. She just wanted it to end as soon as possible.

Turning around, she took the initiative to wrap her arms around Ethan's neck. Biting his earlobe, she gasped lightly. "Ethan, hurry up ..."

...

The helicopter landed on the small square, drawing so much attention that many came over to look.

Kelvin hastily went to the farmhouse.

"How did Mr. Miller get here? Brent, this is the right place, right? You didn't make any mistakes, right?"

Brent took off his sunglasses, replying with a cold expression, "No, I didn't."

"Young men, who are you looking for?"

The two described Ethan's features. Then, the master of the house led them to the place. "Here. The person you're looking for is inside."

Brent took out a wad of cash from his wallet to thank the person. Meanwhile, Kelvin boldly went to open

the door. "Long time no see, Mr. Miller. Did you miss me—huh? Mrs. Miller?"

Kelvin hastily took off his glasses, wondering if he was seeing things.

He wished that someone could give him an explanation. Was this some sort of magic trick?

Why was Olivia here?

Olivia simply glanced at him. "After such a long time of not seeing you, you're still as silly as always."

Kelvin fell silent.

Brent's reaction was much calmer. "Mrs. Miller."

"You must be kidding, Brent. You knew about it a long time ago? We came from the same mother. Why didn't you tell me about gossip as huge as this?"

Ethan walked out as well. There was a look of unsatisfied displeasure on his face.

He had no idea Olivia would play tricks like this.

"Mr. Miller, you and Mrs. Miller ..."

Kelvin almost couldn't get his mouth shut. Everyone else knew about it, but he was the only fool who

was in the dark.

Olivia couldn't be bothered to explain. She asked Ethan, "Are you returning to Arlandia?"

"Yes. What are your plans?"

Of course, Ethan wanted to be with her, but just now, he had already agreed to Olivia's conditions. He

didn't dare to go too overboard now.

"Great timing. I want to go back to Arlandia too. Let me hitch a ride."

Ethan hastily asked, "What do you plan to do after going back to Arlandia?"

Olivia glanced at him. Ethan hastily explained, "I don't mean anything else by that. I just thought that if

you don't have any plans, I'll help you with the planning."

"It's okay. I'm going to see someone."

Olivia didn't say more about it. "Let's go."

She was very sleepy now, and she wanted to get some sleep.

Kelvin looked at Ethan with a gossipy look on his face. It was clear that he wanted to know about their

current relationship.

Ethan rolled his eyes at Kelvin. "What are you looking at? You shouldn't have come so soon!"

Kelvin was puzzled.

He had no idea what he had done to offend Ethan.

Olivia followed Ethan into his private helicopter. Then, she wrapped herself in a blanket, trying to sleep.

She felt that her sleeping position wasn't comfortable enough. So, she curled up on the seat and

leaned into Ethan's arms.

Ethan was pleasantly surprised as he hastily held her body close.

Behind them, Kelvin muttered, "Mr. Miller is as amazing as ever. He managed to deal with Mrs. Miller

so soon."

"That may not be the case."

Brent recalled the conversation between Ethan and Olivia just now. "I think Mrs. Miller was the one who

dealt with Mr. Miller instead."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"Idiot."

After a long journey, they finally returned to Aldenvine.

It was snowing in Aldenvine. After being on a flight that lasted more than eight hours, Olivia finally woke up.

She crossed her legs as she sat on the chair, stretching like a lazy cat as she glanced downward.

"We're almost there."

Ethan nodded. "Liv, for tonight, are you—"

"You don't have to bother with me after we get off the helicopter. I have things to do."

Ethan gave her a complaining look, but Olivia simply patted him on the shoulder. "I'll visit you when I have time."

Chapter 1056

Olivia changed her clothes in the changing room at the airport beforehand. She put on a thick large cap and a mask. No one would be able to recognize her.

After Ethan's return was made known, the cars that came to pick him up had formed a long line outside.

Before they left the airport, Ethan looked longingly at Olivia. "Liv."

Olivia crossed her arms. "Ethan, we've already made a promise to each other. Are you going back on

your word now?"

"No, I just don't want to part with you."

"Your position right now isn't stable enough yet. It's not safe for me to be by your side anyway. The best situation is to not let anyone know of my existence, right?"

Olivia was more decisive than she used to be.

Ethan knew that she was right, but he still felt reluctant to leave her.

"I know. I'm just—"

Olivia suddenly took off her mask. Then, standing on her tiptoes, she planted a kiss on his lips. Ethan reached out, placing his hand on her waist and pulling her in to deepen the kiss.

He had painstakingly gotten this treasure back, so now, he was afraid of losing her again.

"Ethan, you know that Leia is still standing between us. If the events back then were to happen again, and your sister and I were facing danger at the same time, who would you save? Her or me?"

"I ..."

Olivia put a finger to his lips. "Without marriage, we won't be bound to each other. I won't expect anything, so I won't be sad or upset about it."

"You don't have to be sad because of your choice, Ethan. This is the best way for us to get along with each other."

Ethan argued, "Liv, it's not like that."

"Then can you give up on your familial bond with Leia?"

Ethan fell silent. Olivia added, "You can't do it. No matter what she has done, she's still your biological sister. You're still worried about her. So, I won't give you trouble nor make myself sad either."

"Let's just leave it like that. We'll go our separate ways, and it's not too bad to meet up once in a while."

Ethan kissed Olivia again, and she didn't reject it. She allowed him to do what he wanted. He looked like he wished to rub her into his very core.

No matter how reluctant he was, they had to part ways eventually.

Ethan looked at her as he said in a hoarse voice, "Liv, don't make me wait too long."

"Okay."

With a crowd escorting him, Ethan left through the VIP lane.

As for Olivia, she wrapped a large scarf around her neck as she left through the crowded normal lane.

People always encountered each other without meaning to, and they had to part ways when they were still reluctant to leave.

After getting out of the airport, Olivia could still see the long line of cars.

Reaching out, she caught a snowflake. Then, she took in the cold air.

She was back in Aldenvine.

The people around her were guessing who the prominent figure was, for it was quite a spectacle to behold.

Meanwhile, Olivia casually hailed a cab.

It was only then that the line of cars parked a distance away finally set off. They were going in the opposite direction from Olivia.

Ethan had watched as Olivia got into the car. Brent asked, "Mr. Miller, should we send someone to follow Mrs. Miller?"

"No, it's okay. She won't like it anyway."

Ethan touched the bracelet on his wrist. It was the bracelet Willow gave him. The events that took place this month felt like a dream to him.

He gained another daughter, and he also found Olivia.

Now, everything he had was already a blessing. If he got even greedier, everything he had might be taken away from him.

"But now that you two have parted ways, you may not be able to see Mrs. Miller again."

"No, that won't happen."

Ethan muttered, "I'll be good and listen to her. She'll come to visit me."

Kelvin couldn't help it as he slammed the brakes. "Mr. Miller, did you get possessed? Do you know what you're saying?"

Kelvin couldn't believe that Brent was right. Olivia had indeed dealt with Ethan.

Meanwhile, Olivia was in the cab as she turned on her phone.

She immediately received a phone call. Her voice softened as she said, "Yes, I'm back."

Chapter 1057

Ethan returned to his and Olivia's marital home in the past. Ever since Olivia left, Ethan had moved back in. Everything was maintained the way it had been when she left back then.

Ethan had also renovated the baby room from back then. Sometimes, he and Connor would stay here.

Every day, Madam Burgess would place some beautiful bouquets on the dining table, awaiting the return of the lady of the house someday.

Perhaps because Ethan knew that Olivia was also in this city, the empty house didn't seem that cold anymore.

Brent eagerly followed Ethan to the study, reporting recent news to him.

One of them caught Ethan's attention. "Did you just say that Golden Shark died? How?"

Ethan couldn't possibly let Golden Shark go just like that, but before he could do anything about it, he received news that Golden Shark was done for.

Brent showed Ethan the post on the dark web a month ago.

In the post, Golden Shark's head stood out a lot. Also, the author of the post had tactics similar to Ethan's when he tackled his enemies in the past.

No. 100 was a code that referred to none other than Golden Shark.

"Did you figure out who did it?"

"Septem."

"It's her."

Ethan rubbed between his eyebrows. He had heard of that name before. Septem was the most outstanding member who had come out of Devil's Island in recent years.

Ethan originally wanted to take her into his fold. With proper training, she could become an outstanding female agent.

There were many skilled people under him, but there were simply too few female agents who were capable enough.

After all, capable female agents were very much in demand in the entire industry. Women could do everything men were capable of, but men might not be able to do what women could.

Sadly, Septem chose The Black Ravens in the end. Ethan missed a golden opportunity.

Golden Shark had offended quite a lot of people, so it was only reasonable that someone paid to get him killed.

The Black Ravens had their rules to abide by, so they wouldn't use the same tactics Ethan carried out.

Also, even the code was based on the system he established.

"Did you figure out who Septem is?"

"For now, we only know that Septem is female, and she was already promoted to the S rank. I'm afraid that only the insiders know her true identity."

Ethan glanced at the time the post was published. It was about half a day after he was poisoned.

No matter how he looked at it, there must be more to Septem than met the eye. Was she targeting him?

"Get someone to keep an eye on her."

"Understood."

"What about the Kingston family?"

"Yale thought that you'd die for real, so he was overjoyed. He did quite a lot of things in the past month, and he kept trying to win over our people."

Ethan lit a cigarette. There was a cold expression on his face as he said, "Good. See who has betrayed us. It's a great opportunity to purge them. There's no use keeping people who are disloyal, after all."

"Understood."

As soon as Ethan came back, the tides in Aldenvine turned yet again.

Ethan stood on a skyscraper with his hands behind his back. With a cold gaze, he looked at the traffic

beneath him. Before he knew it, it was snowing again.

The snowy scene was beautiful, so much so that it could hide all the filth.

It was time to end this.

When Ethan thought that Olivia was also in this bustling city, he felt warmth surging within his chest.

He wondered where she was.

He committed his oath to memory. He didn't investigate Olivia's whereabouts on purpose.

Their lives had finally crossed paths, but now, they went their separate ways again.

At that moment, Olivia was lying in a bathtub, enjoying a bath. She examined her body, which was filled with marks Ethan had left behind.

It hadn't even been a day since they parted ways, but she began to miss him.

She decided that women shouldn't be too focused on love.

She downed the remaining wine in the glass.

Olivia liked her slightly tipsy condition. She seemed to be drunk, but she was unusually sober.

After putting on her bathrobe, she opened the door and walked out.

A man was sitting on the couch.

"Long time no see." Olivia approached him boldly.

Jack's gaze fell upon the small area of her exposed skin below her neck. The ambiguous hickeys were a bit too much for him.

"I heard from Colin that you two got back together."

Chapter 1058

Olivia smiled. "We didn't get back together.

Jack put on an expression that said, "Do I look like a fool to you?"

Olivia shrugged. "Alright, fine. We're not remarrying, but we slept with each other."

"You're quite honest about that."

"I'm a normal woman too. Isn't it normal for me to have certain needs?" Olivia was a little simple and naive around Jack.

Their relationship was more akin to siblings than lovers.

Jack had helped her a lot through the years, and Olivia had already thought of him as a family member she could depend on.

He said that his family was dead, and she didn't have family members either.

"It's surprising that he's willing to let you go."

"He has no choice even if he's not willing to do it. The situation now isn't something he can control."

Olivia sat down next to Jack. Then, she elbowed Jack in the chest. "What about you? You're old enough. Don't you have any needs in that aspect? How do you deal with them?"

Jack gave her a sideways glance. Olivia raised her hands in surrender.

"Alright, chill. I was just asking. I don't want you to break down from holding it in too much." Olivia stuck out her tongue.

She looked at the string of prayer beads Jack had been wearing for years around his wrist. Jack was quite a devout man in some ways. He didn't seem to have any desires or pursuits.

But when he murdered people, his decisive strength made him look like another person. Jack had taught Olivia a lot of ways to inflict quick death on people.

He could either be a devil or an angel.

"What exactly do you want, Jack?"

Jack reached up and patted her head. She could smell the wooden scent of the prayer beads.

"Like you, I have someone I want to kill."

"Who is it?"

"You'll figure out when the time comes."

Olivia could see her lost self in his eyes.

Olivia had suspected Jack at first too. How could someone like him exist?

He offered everything to be nice to her, but he didn't ask for anything in return. He didn't seem to want anything at all.

But after so many years, he would have revealed his ulterior motives a long time ago if he had them.

So, Olivia lowered her guard and treated him like a real family.

Holding his arm, Olivia said, "No matter what you want to do, the children and I are right behind you.

You're not alone anymore. You have a family now."

Jack gazed at her with a meaningful look. There was an unfathomable expression in his eyes.

After a long while, he answered, "Alright."

The phone on the table vibrated. A message popped up on the lit screen.

It was the address of a book cafe in Aldenvine.

Olivia replied to the message.

"Look, someone took the bait."

"Do you need my help to mask your identity?" Jack asked.

Putting down her phone, Olivia smiled brilliantly. "It's okay. It'll end right where it started."

"Be careful. He's no common person."

"I have you, don't I, Jack? Thank you so much for what you've done in the past few years."

Olivia snuggled into his arms. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have made it through. It's okay even if I

don't find my family in the future; I'm happy enough to have you."

Jack had a complicated look on his face. In the end, he lowered his hand and patted her on the back.

He didn't have any feelings for her. He only provided her with the encouragement an older brother

would give to his sister.

"Just do anything you want to do. I'm with you."

"Then can you tell me who exactly your enemy is? You've helped me so much; I want to help you too."

Jack's phone rang, and Jack pushed Olivia away. "I'm going on a mission soon. Be careful. Contact me

if there's any danger."

"You should be careful too." Olivia saw him off at the door.

"Okay."

After closing the door, Olivia walked to the balcony.

She left the window open on purpose. Amidst the fluttering snow, she reached out and caught a snowflake.

A bracelet on her wrist dangled in the air, letting out a faint glow in the darkness.

She thought, "Mona, we'll let the snow purify all sins."

Chapter 1059

Olivia lay on the large bed of about 6.5 feet. A soft mattress cushioned her.

Olivia had no idea if she was too excited or elated, but either way, she didn't feel like sleeping at all.

She had been living with Ethan for the past few days, so she was already used to his warm embrace.

After tossing and turning in bed for an hour, not only was Olivia not sleepy at all, but her mind was even clearer than before.

Putting on a coat, Olivia grabbed the keys and went downstairs. She headed for the garage. Not long

after, a stylish black coupe sped along the road.

After dealing with problems for the whole day, Ethan glanced at his watch. Rubbing his temples, he returned to his bedroom.

He had just opened the door when he keenly sensed the faint alcohol scent in the room.

Someone was here!

Before he could make a move, a shadow leaped toward him from the darkness.

As the familiar scent invaded Ethan's nostrils, surprise and joy colored his eyes. "Li-"

The woman had already sealed his lips.

Goodness.

He was still thinking of Olivia when she appeared right in front of him. Ethan was caught off guard.

Olivia didn't turn on the lights. The darkness was the best catalyst she could ask for.

Soon, the suggestive sounds made by the two cuddling and kissing lovers could be heard in the room.

When Ethan took off Olivia's coat, he realized that Olivia was only wearing a soft nightgown underneath.

Now that things had come to this point, Olivia didn't want to suppress herself anymore. She took the initiative as she forcefully pinned Ethan against the wall.

She kissed him from his thin lips all the way to his throat. Her fingers pulled his shirt out, which was tucked into his pants before. She snuck her hands in, touching his firm waist and abs.

Ethan grunted. "Liv, you're asking for my life."

"So are you giving it to me or not?"

"Of course. I'll give you anything you want."

Olivia bit his ear. "I don't want anything else. I just want your body."

Bending over, Ethan picked her up and placed her on the soft bed. "I'll give you everything."

This was the bed they had when they got married. But the wedding photos on the wall were all cut into pieces when Olivia left.

The two were even more passionate than when they first got married.

Back then, Olivia was younger, so she couldn't let herself loose. Ethan suppressed himself on purpose too, so they always stopped at appropriate times.

It wasn't that they weren't happy, but, of course, they weren't as wild and exhilarated as they were right now. All limits were broken.

There was a snowstorm outside, but the temperature indoors was warm and nice.

Leaning in Ethan's arms, Olivia slept extra soundly.

Good, she wouldn't have insomnia anymore.

In reality, for the past few years, she had severe insomnia. At first, it was because Ethan was drifting away from her and was affected by Marina.

Then, so many things happened that Olivia would always lose sleep or wake up in the middle of the night.

In the year after she finished chemo, she was in greater pain than ever before. She often couldn't fall asleep.

That was why Colin kept thinking of ways to condition her and treat her. She had gotten a little better in recent years, but she would still occasionally find it hard to sleep.

But in the past few days when Ethan was with her, she slept like a baby. Olivia attributed this to the

exercise they did right before going to sleep.

She couldn't ask someone else to do it with her anyway.

Ethan had a similar condition to hers. He could only stop worrying and fall asleep when she was in his arms.

Olivia opened her eyes before daybreak. It was rare to see Ethan in such a deep sleep. Olivia carefully removed herself from his arms.

Their clothes were scattered all over the floor. It looked like a mini explosion had happened here.

If it were a few days ago, Olivia would probably blush. But after being so intimate with Ethan for the past few days, she was already used to it.

She landed on the floor on her tiptoes. But her knees gave way, and she almost fell. They had gone overboard last night.

She tossed her clothes into the laundry basket. The layout of the bathroom was still the same as it was in the past.

Even the body wash and shampoo were the same. They were still the brands that she loved.

The matching toothbrushes were something Ethan added afterward. They were the same ones from

back then as well. There was no sign of another woman at all. Everything was filled with traces of

Olivia.

Chapter 1060

After taking a shower and freshening herself, Olivia walked to the wardrobe. The clothes inside the wardrobe were all newly added for her.

When Ethan woke up and leaned against the bed, he saw Olivia sitting at the dressing table and putting on makeup.

At that moment, he felt as if they never separated in the first place.

Everything was just like what it used to be.

Olivia was applying blusher on her cheeks when she noticed the image of another person appearing in the mirror. Ethan hugged her from behind.

She could feel the warm temperature of his chest on her back. Ethan bit her ear gently as he asked,

"You're dressed so nicely, Liv. Who are you meeting?"

She wasn't wearing the mask, which meant that she would be seeing someone with her original face.

Her makeup wasn't too heavy. It was the popular natural-looking makeup. There was glitter under her

eyes, and she exuded a pitiful look.

Ethan remembered that Olivia didn't like such makeup. It was too pretentious for her.

After applying the last bit, Olivia put down her brush. Then, she picked up some lipstick.

She smiled a little. "Why don't you make a guess?"

She looked stunning with that makeup and smile.

Ethan felt upset. "It has to be a man, right?"

"You're smart."

Lifting her chin, Ethan kissed her on the lips. There was endless affection in his actions.

"Liv, I don't like it."

"We agreed, remember?" Olivia looked at him smilingly.

Ethan picked her up and sat her on the dressing table. "I can withhold from interfering in your matters,

but I can't control my heart."

He kissed her all over.

Olivia wanted to push him away. "Stop. I'm running out of time."

Ethan pinned her hands above her head. His gaze was as fierce as a wolf's. "But Liv, I'm only exercising my rights."

With that, he lifted her soft white knit sweater to her armpits. The mirror behind her was a little cold, but

Ethan, who was in front of her, was way too hot.

Before the alluring Olivia lost her sense of reason, she said, "Don't leave any marks on my neck."

"Alright," Ethan replied in a hoarse voice.

After their ordeal, Olivia looked at the parts of her body

hidden by her sweater. There were various marks all over the place.

"Are you a dog or something, Ethan?"

Ethan looked at her pitifully. "But that's what you said."

Olivia snorted. "I have to shower again."

"You're going to be late, anyway, so why worry? I'll help you with that."

Ethan was doing this on purpose!

Olivia was delayed by an entire hour.

Before Olivia left, Ethan smilingly pushed her against the car, saying, "Liv, will you stop thinking of other men if I fill you up?"

Olivia was speechless. She had no idea where Ethan got his energy from. He wasn't a young lad in his 20s anymore.

"Come on, I have to go."

Ethan grabbed her hand, refusing to let go. "In the past, you'd always kiss me before we parted ways."

Olivia sighed. She truly was helpless against him.

Standing on her tiptoes, she planted a kiss on his lips. But then, Ethan turned her over and kissed her deeply. The lipstick was smeared on both their lips.

But he licked his lips as he whispered seductively in her ear, "Darling, are you coming over tonight?"

"No!" Even now, Olivia's legs were still weak.

"I prepared a surprise for you." His rough thumb caressed the corner of her lips, wiping away the smeared lipstick.

"What is it?"

"You'll know when you come."

He took out the lipstick from his pocket and applied it on her lips. Then, he stuffed a room card into her hand. "I'll be waiting."