

Olivia F 1385

Chapter 1385

Olivia kept a straight face and didn't respond to Wayne's probing. Instead, she reminded him, "Mr.

Maxwell, this is Aldenvine."

Her expression was calm. She had cried a little when she was visiting Jeff's grave. Her eyes and nose were slightly reddened. Her eyes were also moist from the crying.

She was like a cute little bunny.

But Wayne knew full well that the woman standing before him wasn't a harmless little bunny.

She was the S-ranked assassin, Septem.

Before he arrived in Arlandia, he had already looked through all the intel regarding Olivia.

Although she was an assassin, she never killed innocent people.

All the missions she took were of targets who were completely evil—bullies that preyed on the weak.

Olivia still had kindness in her heart. Or else, she could've killed him at any time while she was with him.

Wayne smelled Olivia's scent. "Why are you afraid, Ms. Fordham? I was just saying hello."

Then, he took a couple of steps back.

"Let's go. I'll escort Ms. Fordham."

Olivia felt like she was a prisoner that was being moved. She walked in the front, but she could feel a piercing glance from behind her.

It was obvious that Ike was the one who was staring daggers at her.

He regretted not killing her back then. He allowed a threat like her to continue to disrupt Wayne's life.

They soon arrived at the bottom of the hill. Olivia took out her car keys.

"Mr. Maxwell, let's part ways here."

Wayne pointed at his fleet of cars.

"I need to talk to you, Ms. Fordham. If you please."

"Sorry, we're not that close."

Olivia was about to get in her car.

Both of them were probing the other. Wayne wouldn't do anything rash so blatantly because they were in Aldenvine, especially when he knew of her identity.

She was still worried because Wayne was an unhinged man. He can't be bound by mere common

sense. That was why she remained cautious.

"We've slept in the same bed. How can you say that?"

Olivia's gaze intensified. That was true. There was one night when he said he had a headache and got into her bed.

She didn't dare to expose herself back then, so she could only endure his presence.

There wasn't any intimacy, but would anyone believe that?

"I can tell that you are close with your ex-husband. What do you think would happen if I told him about that?"

"You're despicable!"

Olivia raised her hand to slap him, but Wayne didn't let her this time. He grabbed her wrist and pushed her against the car door.

Her black coat formed a sharp contrast with the white car.

"What? Are you dropping the act, Dr. Ophelia?" Wayne looked at her mockingly.

"Your current face is much better. You look pretty even when you're angry.

"If you had approached me with this face, I would've given you anything you wanted, even that ring."

After a short bout, Olivia was firmly pressed against the car.

"Nice moves, Dr. Ophelia."

"Stop this insolence!"

The bodyguards turned around in unison. They didn't dare to look at what was happening.

Olivia was stuck between a rock and a hard place. She couldn't get in the car because things would definitely spiral out of control if she did so.

But Wayne was a better fighter than her. She would need the help of some drugs or tricks to gain an upper hand.

When he was completely on guard, she was not his match.

Other than that, the difference in strength between a man and a woman was too great. She could never win.

"Are you plotting something, Dr. Ophelia? Why don't I make the call for you?"

Wayne took the keys in her hand and threw it to Ike. "Drive this back for her."