

## Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1453

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1453-Compared to Molly's awkwardness, Olivia appeared rather relaxed.

There were some familiar faces among the well-dressed guests.

They were Jeff's old friends.

The moment they saw Olivia, they were a tad puzzled.

Although it had been years since they last met, they could recognize her at one glance.

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"Olivia?" One of them approached her.

Olivia had a deep impression of Tyrell Monroe.

He had set up the Fordham family before.

Jeff had invited Tyrell to his home for project discussions many times before, and they called themselves close friends.

When the Fordham family was announced bankrupt, Olivia needed money to pay Jeff's hospital bills.

The helpless Olivia reached out to Jeff's acquaintances one by one to borrow money.

Forget about borrowing money, all of them rejected Olivia because they didn't have the nerve to offend the Miller family.

Jeff's closest friend was Tyrell, so Olivia went to Tyrell's place with confidence, only to be shunned.

Left with no choice, she knelt by the door in the hope of meeting Tyrell in person.

It was pouring heavily that day.

Although she knelt until she fainted, she didn't have the opportunity to meet him at all.

Who knew the next time they would meet was at the Heaths' party? That was 11 years ago.

Tyrell had long stepped down from his position.

He was here to introduce his son, who became the vice mayor at a young age.

His son had a bright future ahead, and Tyrell was determined to pave the path for his son.

Olivia's appearance took him by surprise.

After all, the Fordham family had fallen a long time ago.

There was a hearsay about the return of Fordham Group, but the owner was someone else.

Jeff had novelbin already passed away.

Similarly, Olivia didn't expect to run into Tyrell here.

Olivia hadn't contacted Tyrell for a long time.

"Long time no see, Mr.

Tyrell," she greeted indifferently, no longer the same person who knelt by his doorstep that year.

That day, he told the butler to inform her that he was out on a business trip.

In actuality, he was in the house watching her.

"It is you! You've gotten prettier.

I'm glad to see you all well.

I'm sorry about what happened that year.

I was on a business trip, and my subordinates were incompetent.

How could they tell me that Jeff was hospitalized and needed money only when I returned? Jeez.” Olivia was fully aware that this kind of person had a way with words and escaping blame.

If Tyrell had genuinely wished to help the Fordham family, she wouldn’t have needed to go looking for him in person.

How pretentious.

Now, she was no longer the cautious rabbit that had to walk on thin ice around everybody.

Olivia smiled faintly.

“Is that so? You gained so much benefit from my father in the past.

Even one percent of it would’ve been enough to cover his medical bills back then, but you didn’t even want to see me.

What’s the use of sugarcoating the matter? I’m 28 this year, not 18.” Never in Tyrell’s wildest dream had he imagined Olivia to be this blunt.

People usually put on a facade during parties like this.

However, there was one thing he overlooked—Olivia didn’t have to be a goody two-shoes anymore.

He didn’t respond to that.

His wife, Millie, joined the conversation instead.

“How could you say that, Ms.

Fordham? We were sad that your family was in trouble.

Tyrell was really on a business trip back then.

“It seems like money wasn’t the only thing your family lost.

You’ve also lost basic manners.

Look at the way you're acting.

Lending a hand is not an obligation but an act of will.

Are you trying to guilt-trip us?" "Sorry, Olivia.

My wife is usually outspoken." The couple took up the roles of the bad guy and the good guy.

"Tyrell, what's going on?" Someone came up to him.

This person was obviously trying to get in Tyrell's good books.

"Nothing, I just ran into an old friend.

Remember the Fordham family? The one that went bankrupt 11 years ago?"

Despite his gentle demeanor, his words were rubbing salt on Olivia's wound.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1454-Back then, the Fordham family was quite well-known in Aldenvine.

Many pitied them when they suddenly announced bankruptcy.

After that, Olivia disappeared as well.

If no one brought the family up, everyone might've soon forgotten about the Fordhams.

That family was the water cooler talk for a long while.

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It was a mystery how Jeff offended Ethan, leading to the Fordhams' downfall.

It was a heart-wrenching story.

People wouldn't bring this up on this occasion since they had to maintain their pride.

However, Olivia's remarks had raised Tyrell's hackles.

As someone who had retired from a high position, he was held with high regard everywhere he went.

Now that Olivia had embarrassed him, he wished he could do something to regain his pride again.

Considering how Jeff was someone beneath his station in the past, he perceived Olivia as a mere small fry.

He simply assumed that she was all puffed up because of his initiative to approach her.

The higher one climbed the ladder, the lower their tolerance was.

If they enjoyed high social status, they would bear no room for disobedience.

They only served the people who were more powerful than them.

Humans were born this way.

It was pitiful yet pathetic.

The bystanders were simply nobodies who wanted to make themselves shine in front of those stronger than them.

"The Fordham family? I remember them.

I heard they went bankrupt because they offended that man from the Miller family." "They deserved it.

I wonder how that small-time businessman managed to provoke that man, though." "Speaking of, the Fordham family is bankrupt.

How did you enter the party, Ms.

Fordham? We haven't heard news about you for years.

Did you..." Someone was misleading the crowd to take things the distorted way.

“Jeez! Who brought her in? Can’t he be more sensible enough to know what kind of party this is? How could he bring such a disgrace to the party?” The discussion didn’t stop.

It was free from filthy words, but their mockery stung all the same.

How disgusting.

Some of these people had asked for sexual favors from Olivia back then, clueless that she was Ethan’s wife.

In the end, she was degraded and didn’t receive a single penny.

Worse still, the men’s wives misunderstood the situation and hit Olivia before driving her out of their houses.

11 years later, these families were all at the top of the pyramid.

That was why they were invited to today’s party.

They stood on the same side while hiding their true colors, pointing fingers and throwing shade at Olivia.

Still, Olivia had experienced enough to stay unbothered.

The more they acted up right now, the harder they would fall when the announcement was made later.

Instead of explaining herself, she merely stayed quiet and watched.

Her silence made Tyrell feel awkward.

It was as though her faint smile was the best reply she could give.

He coughed wryly.

“Enough.

Stop it, everyone.

She’s just a young lady.

Let's not make things difficult for her." His son, Neal Monroe, failed to take the cue and acted up.

The fact that his family was rising by leaps and bounds fanned his ego.

Neal couldn't bear to see Tyrell losing respect in public, so he chimed in, "Ms. Fordham, my father is your senior.

Shouldn't you apologize for the way you spoke to him? If you apologize, we can gladly put novelbin an end to the matter." "Apologize? Why should I? Did I lie about anything?" Olivia questioned back.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1455-In fact, Olivia would've forgotten about the issue if Tyrell hadn't brought it up.

It was already in the past.

She could understand his stance.

He was simply protecting himself, so she had never thought of revenge.

However, the Monroes had life so easy these years that they had forgotten what kind of place this was.

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Tyrell was now picking fault with her simply because she ignored his facade.

Since he wasn't giving in, Olivia figured that there was no need for her to back down.

"Uncle Tyrell, you were a member of the Bureau of Land and Resources when you first met my father.

"Back then, you tried to earn favors from him because you wanted to climb higher.

It was thanks to my father that you were able to become the head of the Municipal Planning Bureau.

“I don’t wish for you to remember my father’s goodwill.

When my family went bankrupt and he was in the hospital in need of money for surgery, I visited your place.

You were at home, but you chose to avoid me.

“I can understand that you were trying to get out of trouble’s way.

Still, I can’t tolerate how you want to brush everything off with mere pretentious words when you couldn’t be bothered to do anything back then.

“I was stating the facts and yet I’m forced to apologize? This is ridiculous,” she exposed Tyrell, humiliating him more.

There was an old acquaintance of hers in the crowd as well.

It was Calista, the one who told Marina something and indirectly killed Jeff.

Later, Ethan set Calista’s family up and they went bankrupt.

Calvin helped the maiden in despair and married her.

They became parents of two children, and life novelbin made Calista a better person.

As Ch worked for Ethan, Calvin now held a certain influence in Aldenvine.

That was how Calista was able to attend today’s party.

She didn’t imagine she would meet Olivia again here.

Jeff’s death was something Calista couldn’t get over.

If she had not told Marina that just to butter Marina up, Jeff wouldn’t have died due to shock.

All these years, Calista had been hoping for an opportunity to apologize to Olivia.

“Calvin, look.

Isn't that Olivia?” Calvin turned his head after he was done talking with another person.

His gaze landed on Olivia, who was the center of the gossip at the moment.

Years had shed the youthful naivety off her, turning her into a blossoming flower.

Not even the light makeup could cover her striking beauty.

Calvin couldn't help but admire her beauty at first glance.

“Looks like she's in trouble.” Others might not be well aware, but he knew what had happened between Ethan and Olivia.

Therefore, Calvin reckoned that she was here because of Ethan.

The news regarding Ethan and Marina was exposed, but he managed to bury the news quickly.

When Olivia lost her memories, Ethan even wiped out the history records of several people involved.

Thus, not many people knew who Olivia was.

When the couple approached the crowd, Neal rebutted, “How insolent! My father was simply concerned about your well-being.

What's wrong with that? “How did a disgraceful person like you manage to enter the party? Your appearance here alone is a humiliation.” This was happening before the party commenced.

At that moment, Mason, Ethan, and Linus were in a meeting while Tatiana was admiring the snowy trees behind the building with her friends.

Their absence gave the Monroes more reason to wield their authority however they fancied.

They thought that Olivia's sugar daddy wasn't showing up due to his cowardice.

“Who says she’s a disgrace? Do you know who she is?” Olivia looked in the direction from where the voice resounded, only to be surprised.

It was Calista!

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1456-Calista had never liked Olivia during their school days.

Calista would make comparisons in everything they did.

After discovering that Calvin liked Olivia, Calista took it further by putting herself at odds with Olivia.

Calista joined Marina’s side because she wanted to win Marina’s favor.

novelbin Back then, Olivia was aware that Calista and Marina had put their feet in their mouths.

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Still, even if it wasn’t for Calista, someone else would’ve done it.

Things would’ve ended up the same as long as Jeff learned about Chloe’s death.

The news of Calista’s family’s bankruptcy didn’t make Olivia feel any better.

But Olivia didn’t make it worse for Calista either.

Olivia later learned of Calvin’s marriage, but she didn’t show up for safety reasons.

Calista and Calvin strode over with interlocked arms.

She didn’t wear the haughty expression she always did in the past.

She looked more mature now.

Neal’s eyes showed contempt.

“Other than the daughter of the fallen Fordham family, who else could she be, I sure wonder?” He didn’t know much of the world yet.

People like Tyrell would always hide his displeasure, but not his son.

Neal wore his heart on his sleeves.

It was understandable because the scions like him hadn’t suffered as much.

They owned practically everything since day one.

The sense of superiority was in their blood.

Tyrell coughed, hinting at Neal to stay low-profile.

Politicians and businessmen were different.

Standing out too much might not be a good thing for them.

“Enough, Neal.

She’s a lady.

Don’t make things difficult for her.” “You’re too forgiving, Dad.

That’s why sometimes people are getting ahead of themselves.” The number of people watching them was increasing.

Almost all of them looked at Olivia, their gazes unfriendly.

“Mrs.

Atkins, why don’t you tell us who she is?” “Mr.

Neal, do you not know that she’s Mr.

Miller’s ex-wife?” Some of the bystanders recalled the fact.

“Oh, right.

I remember Mr.

Miller attended an award ceremony with Ms.

Fordham that year.

They were holding hands too.

I almost forgot about it.

It's been so many years." Neal panicked at the reminder.

His sharp eyes scanned the area, but there was no sight of Ethan.

Everyone was well aware of two facts.

First, the Miller family was a family whose history went back a hundred years.

Second, Ethan was an unpredictable man.

No one would ever want to provoke that man.

Neal grew more and more jittery as he zipped his lips.

Meanwhile, Millie had her assumptions.

Since they couldn't see Ethan, she simply guessed that Olivia wasn't here with Ethan.

"Mrs.

Atkins, as you said, she's his ex-wife.

If Mr.

Miller truly cared about her, he wouldn't have married another person.

I remember that he was involved with Ms.

Carlton for a while.

"People said that he spent millions on a villa and named a famous hospital after Ms.

Carlton just to make her happy.

I think your husband knows this very well." Calista wasn't going to back down.

She wanted to say something, but Calvin patted the back of her hand.

Calvin had received some updates on Ethan from Chris.

Ethan's feelings for Olivia had never changed.

The person who should be teaching the Monroes a lesson was Ethan.

Calvin need not upset others himself.

After all, it wasn't easy for his family to come this far.

He didn't want his efforts to go down the drain by making enemies.

He glanced at Calista before saying, "That's true, but what you said happened a long time ago.

We're outsiders, so what do we know about the couple? We don't have the right to judge them." It seemed like he was trying to be neutral, but in fact, he was reminding everyone that Ethan and Olivia were still husband and wife.

Then, Calvin greeted Olivia, "Long time no see, Olivia."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1457-"It's been a while." Olivia remembered the time Calvin helped her, hence the approachable attitude.

Now that Olivia was so laid-back talking to others while ignoring the Monroes, Millie spouted meanly, "You do know a lot of men, Ms. Fordham.

I wonder who you came with today." Olivia faintly smiled in response.

"Why must I come with a man? Can't I come on my own? Are you perhaps self projecting? You rely on man to climb higher and so you expect others to be the same." Millie noticed that Olivia came empty-handed.

There wasn't a bag, let alone an invitation.

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“Are you here to catfish others? Ms. Fordham, do you know what kind of party this is?” The ladies began whispering to each other.

Although the men kept quiet, their eyes on Olivia weren’t friendly.

“Who said that she doesn’t have an invitation? She came with US.

We were classmates.” Calista stood up for Olivia.

Olivia was slightly surprised to see Calista defending her.

Still, it was a feeble statement to sell to the bystanders because Calvin was able to attend the party thanks to Chris’ relationship with Ethan.

Ignoring others’ reactions, Olivia replied to Millie indifferently, “I got it.” The way Olivia didn’t take Millie seriously angered Millie more.

“If you get it, why are you still here? You-” Before she could finish, two steely voices chimed in at the same time.

“Where is she supposed to be if not here?” “Why can’t she be here?” The incoming people were Ethan and Linus.

They made a grand appearance after their meeting.

The crowd made way for them.

As soon as Tyrell saw the men, he put Olivia at the back of his head and gave Neal a look.

Tyrell approached the men.

When he was about to say something, they walked past him in a hurry to reach Olivia.

Ethan hugged her with a frown on his face.

“Did someone bully you?” Was this an act between an ex-husband and his ex-wife? Ethan’s eyes only held affection and nothing else.

It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that they were a loving married couple.

Millie had accused Olivia of being a sugar baby just a moment ago, but it now appeared to others that Olivia hadn't divorced Ethan.

Millie finally understood the meaning behind Calvin's words, but it was too late.

It wasn't only Ethan as even Linus was concerned about Olivia.

"Liv, what happened?" The people could understand Ethan's reaction but not Linus'.

When they thought back about the purpose of the party, they had an inkling of the situation.

This party was held to welcome a new member to the Heath family.

People were speculating about an adoption.

Could Olivia be the one adopted? The Monroes' expressions were equally dreadful as they prayed for Olivia to have nothing to do with the Heath family.

Right then, Molly and Tatiana showed up with interlocked arms.

Instead of walking in front of them, Mason stood next to Molly like a fatherly figure.

Noticing the crowd, he asked, "What's this?" Everyone's eyes were on Molly.

Something was off.

It was general knowledge that Tatiana was a fool for her daughter.

Why wasn't Krystal around? Why was a stranger holding Tatiana's arm?

novelbin Even though Mason showed up with a smile, solemnity sat in the air as everyone managed their expressions.

They straightened their backs, unconsciously behaving with their utmost decorum.

"Mr. Heath."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1458-Mason waved his hand nonchalantly.

“Relax, everyone.

His gaze landed on Olivia, and he realized that she was the center of the limelight.

“Did something happen?” Tyrell interrupted, saying, “It’s nothing big.

It’s not worth bringing it up.

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Mr. Heath, don’t you have good news to share with US?” Ethan’s brows were slightly furrowed.

When he came, he clearly saw some people pointing fingers at Olivia.

However, he didn’t say anything since Mason, someone elderly, was around.

Ethan was mature enough to know how to behave.

Mason first observed the crowd.

Considering how everyone had taken an interest in Molly, he took the liberty to answer Tyrell.

He beckoned her over, “Molly, come here.” It was quite nerve-wracking for her.

She noticed the Kingstons in the bunch.

Their eyes no longer held disgust.

As for the rest, the majority were strangers to her.

Under those watching eyes, she clutched her dress nervously.

Mason took the initiative to hold her hand.

“New Year’s is coming.

Other than an early New Year’s celebration, I’d like to announce a piece of good news to all my guests in attendance too.

This is the daughter I’ve recently found, Molly.” In that instant, everyone was full of questions.

Was Molly Mason’s illegitimate child? Why wasn’t Krystal here? “Due to an accident, my biological daughter went missing, and we only found her just recently,” Tatiana explained as though she could read everyone’s mind.

Among the crowd, someone was watching them menacingly.

Krystal managed to sneak into the party and mingle in the crowd without the bodyguards’ knowledge.

Her eyes of greed witnessed how Molly stole the limelight.

It was hard for Krystal to watch it happen because all the attention should’ve been hers! Only then did everyone understand the story.

It was no wonder Krystal didn’t show up.

Some of them paid their reverence while others showered compliments.

Now that no one was questioning what happened a while ago, the Monroes were relieved.

Since Molly was Mason’s lost and found daughter, the matter had nothing to do with Olivia, then.

Speaking of, Olivia was simply an orphan now.

So what if she was Ethan’s ex-wife? Ethan was the one who made the Fordhams go bankrupt.

If he truly loved her, she wouldn’t have stayed as an ex-wife.

After receiving blessings from others, Mason put the focus on Olivia again.

“I think something happened before I showed up.

What happened?" Although Tyrell was clueless as to why Mason was so stubborn about that incident, he tried to gloss it over.

"I was catching up with an old friend." The less trouble he had, the better.

"Why were so many people surrounding you, then? I'm curious." Mason wished to get to the bottom of it.

Unlike the composed Tyrell, Millie pointed it out, ' Mr.

Heath, you might find it ridiculous, but this lady's family announced bankruptcy back then and she's now taking it out on my husband.

"I don't think she has to show her fangs at US.

We didn't make her go bankrupt.

We didn't want to cause a scene, but she was tenacious about it." Calista was furious.

"You're the one who caused a scene! You-" Calvin quickly pulled her back as it wasn't a place for her to speak up.

Be it the Monroes or the Heaths, they weren't people they should be messing with.

novelbin Mason played with the ring on his finger, his expression indecipherable." Don't stop your wife, young lad.

Let her speak.

I'd like to know what happened."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1459-Everyone's gaze shifted from Olivia to Calista in a heartbeat.

She gulped.

Mason said gently, "It's alright.

Just tell US what you saw.” Despite his high status, he was as gentle as an elderly man next door.

She looked at Calvin, who was at his wit’s end.

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Chris gave Calvin the opportunity to attend today’s party, but it seemed like this could serve as his last party too.

Accepting his fate inwardly, Chris prompted, “Go ahead.

Tell them the truth.

If Calista recounted the entirety of the situation.

Millie wasn’t happy about that.

“Mr. Heath, this lady was classmates with Ms.

Fordham.

Her story could be biased.” “Biased? Didn’t you insinuate that Olivia earned the right to come because of her sugar daddy? Everything you said hinted that this isn’t a place for her.

You’re relying on your influence to bully her.” “Enough.” Calvin quickly stopped Calista, his words carrying an undertone.

“I’m sorry for disturbing your peace with this trivial matter, Mr. Heath.

If I had known catching up with an old friend would cause such a scene, I wouldn’t have done it.

It’s my fault, Ms. Fordham,” responded Tyrell like a gentleman.

He apologized to her, but the deliberate act was actually putting Olivia in her place.

However, there was an important message he overlooked.

Mason didn't chide Olivia for that.

His expression even seemed disapproving.

"A trivial matter? Are you saying that it's a trivial matter when my family is bullied?" Tyrell's smile stiffened.

"Your family?" "Olivia, come here." Mason stretched out his arm at her.

Completely laid-back, Olivia walked to his side and called gently, "Grandpa."

The bombshell was dropped.

It blew everyone's mind.

That was the cruelest reality check one could give to the people who had mocked Olivia.

Calista felt so light all of a sudden.

A real-life telenovela was playing right in front of her eyes! Tyrell failed to manage his expression, and his face went pale.

Ethan coldly said, "Sugar daddy? Liv is the woman I love with all my heart.

I'm willing to remarry her as long as she gives me the green light." The revelation stunned everyone.

There was a story behind the divorce-it wasn't he who dumped her; she was the one who dumped him! Tyrell immediately knew that this was a game over.

Now that he had offended both the Heaths and the Millers, forget about bringing Neal to further heights, his family was doomed.

Tyrell intended to curry favor with Olivia, and she saw through his thoughts right away.

"Uncle Tyrell, Aunt Millie, as I said, I came here on my own.

If you hadn't brought up the past, I would've gotten over it.

I never blamed you for letting me kneel in the rain the whole night.” Tyrell’s eyes widened.

She kept silent before this because she had been waiting for this moment to come, to administer the coup de grace in front of everyone! Mason’s eyes narrowed.

“What? You knelt in the rain?” She smiled faintly.

“It’s all in the past, Grandpa.

Today’s a happy day.

Let’s not bring up upsetting stories anymore.

Let me help you to the other side.” The brief mention of the story was enough to pin the Monroes down in humiliation.

The Monroe family was done for.

Their faces were devoid of color, and Olivia didn’t even look back.

She was no longer the naive young lady anymore.

Did they want to play mind games with her? She could be the good player they asked for.

The Fordham family was the cause of their prosperity, so the Fordhams might as well be the same reason for the Monroes’ downfall.

That was how the world worked.

Only the strongest survived.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1460-The Monroe family, which was once a renowned family, ruined their bright future due to their foolishness.

Those who had put Olivia in a tough spot were on tenterhooks as well, fearing her revenge.

The people’s envious eyes morphed into pitying gazes.

So what if one could climb high up the ladder in Aldenvine? Things changed and tables turned so fast here.

Only one could perch at the top of the pyramid.

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Mason simply needed one reason to make the Monroes lose everything.

Calista looked at Olivia's back in disbelief.

"Why is she suddenly one of the Heaths?" "This must be a family secret.

We won't be able to know.

She reminds me of her past self in college-no- she's shining brighter than she did back then." Calista pinched Calvin's arm.

"You still have feelings for her?" "No way.

It's been years.

Besides, the feelings I had were simply an attraction to beautiful things.

I'm happy to see how things turned out for her." Olivia had suffered a lot in life.

She deserved to own everything she had today more than anyone.

Now that Calista had accepted reality, she finally realized how outstanding of a person Olivia was.

She wasn't in the position to be jealous of Olivia back then.

Calista had accepted reality, but not Krystal.

Krystal learned about today's party from her close friends.

They didn't know what had happened within the Heath family, so they talked to her about it.

After debating with herself whether to show up or not, Krystal chose to attend the party.

She had lived with the Heath family for many years.

She wouldn't believe that her parents, who had treated her so well, would ignore her.

Even pets would build a bond with their owners over time.

Right now, she was hiding in the crowd to look at those familiar faces.

They introduced Molly and Olivia to the guests, but the mention of Krystal was brief.

That fleeting mention of her simply ended their 20-year relationship.

Why did she deserve this kind of ending? She couldn't understand.

Krystal stared at the dazzling duo.

Yale wasn't standing next to Molly, but his eyes were smitten with love.

She thought, "Don't blame me for doing this." Everyone was congratulating Mason for getting such a wonderful granddaughter and reuniting with his daughter.

Right then, a familiar yet menacing voice resounded.

"What about me? She's your daughter, but what about me? What about the time we spent together?" Even Olivia was slightly taken aback.

After Krystal and Lisa ran away, the Heaths, and even Yale, searched for them.

But their whole family had run away with the cat they reared.

Lisa had been making preparations to be on the run at any moment, so no traces were left.

Who would've known that Krystal would show up at the party herself! Mason's eyes narrowed into a thin line.

Krystal was stupid, but he didn't expect her stupidity to lead her to her own grave.

Forget about the Heaths, Yale wouldn't let her get away with it this easily! Molly was shocked to see Krystal here.

She parted her lips.

Given how much Yale loved Molly, he would never let Krystal off the hook so easily! Krystal's appearance took this party full swing.

Everyone knew how much the Heaths loved Krystal in novelbin the past.

What was she doing here? Didn't she feel embarrassed? "How did you get here?" Mason's voice was steely, and he didn't mask his disgust.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1461-The moment Krystal met Mason's cold eyes, she knew that his paternal love for her was gone.

She should've seen this coming, but her heart sank to the pit of her stomach.

After all, she was showered with love for so many years.

"Dad." "Please mind your words.

I'm no longer your father." Mason was being patient with her.

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He already did her a favor by not skinning her alive after what she had done to Molly.

When Tatiana wanted to say something, Krystal knelt before Sherman.

No one saw that coming, but Olivia knew what Krystal was plotting right away.

The foolish Krystal was finally using her brain for once.

Initially, Olivia guessed Krystal's family could be hiding deep in the mountains or had escaped Aldenvine secretly.

However, the latter would've been difficult because the first thing the Heaths did was seal all routes.

Even if Krystal's family managed to escape out of luck, they wouldn't be able to return to Aldenvine.

How could they bring themselves to move away from their country where they had lived for generations? Hence, it was highly possible that they were hiding in the mountains.

Olivia knew Krystal's character very well.

Could Krystal endure such a poor lifestyle after enjoying luxury for many years?

No.

Someone could track her down easily as soon as she made expenses in the city.

Yale had been gearing up for this.

Who knew that Krystal would take advantage of her baby for her sake? That was the Kingtons' descendant.

She chose to show up at the party because she had foreseen that Mason would never reveal such embarrassing news to the public.

It was a gamble.

Krystal was gambling that the Kingtons would protect her.

"Grandpa, even though I'm no longer one of the Heaths, I'm still your granddaughter – in-law.

And I'm pregnant with Yale's baby! Please take me with you.

I have nowhere to go." Krystal had learned the essence of Tatiana's teaching — women shouldn't be too pushy; acting weak was their best weapon.

Thinking about the sickly Molly, Krystal thought of using a similar tactic.

She had a bargain that Sherman could never refuse—the baby.

Things had been awkward between the Heath family and the Kingston family.

At first, the Kingstons intended to marry Yale to the Heath family, who opposed the idea.

Following that was the story of the babies getting switched at birth.

That should've made it more convenient to make a marriage happen since the Kingstons had raised Molly, but unfortunately, they didn't treat her nicely.

Now that Yale had left his family, it was more difficult for the marriage to happen.

As the illegitimate child, Yale was more of a chess piece.

On the other hand, his spoiled younger brother grew up to have a delinquent character.

He was involved in almost everything illicit.

Not to mention the time he got too close to his aunt.

Although he barely survived the beating, he couldn't get it up again.

Thus, the Kingstons placed all their hope on Yale.

The question of whether he could get together with Molly was not the main issue.

The main issue was that she might not be able to get pregnant due to her weak body! To their dismay, Yale was head over heels for her.

That was why Krystal's baby was important to the Kingstons.

sure Krystal would give birth to the child.

Krystal knew what was going on within the Kingston household, hence her daring bet.

As she had expected, Sherman's expression changed slightly.

He had never liked Krystal in the past, but her family background made up for it.

Now that she was a nobody, his disgust toward her went through the roof.

If it weren't for the baby, he wouldn't have spared her a glance at all.

No matter how reluctant he was, he said, "You're pregnant.

Get up before you speak.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1462-Yale gritted his teeth the second Krystal showed up. He was exasperated. The way she treated Molly was still vivid in his head.

Mason and Tatiana exchanged glances. They didn't want people to learn of such an embarrassing history for the sake of their reputation.

In case it became a topic for water cooler conversation, they kept quiet.

Olivia snorted lightly. "She's finally clever for once."

Ethan stroked her head, saying, "It's just a matter of time before this happens. It won't make much of a difference."

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"You're right." Olivia stood still and merely watched.

She had no pity for Krystal after what Krystal had done. Not even Krystal's death could atone for her sins.

Since Krystal had played her card, it all depended on how Sherman reacted.

A tear-stricken Krystal moved to him while kneeling. "Grandpa, if you don't want me either, I'll have nowhere else to go. Please take pity on me. Take pity on your grandson. He's three months old."

Her plea was no different from putting Sherman on the chopping board. He didn't want to offend Mason!

But what other choice did Sherman have? Krystal was pregnant with his grandchild!

Krystal played her part shamelessly. She knew that someone as prideful as Sherman wouldn't be able to do anything to her in the watchful eyes of the public.

The Kingstons were in a tough spot.

A million thoughts flashed through Sherman's mind before he made up his mind.

"Mr. Heath, my family values the weight of a promise very much. Even though the marriage was called off, I shall bring her home to look after her."

Watchful eyes alternated between the two families. The guests knew that something was going on without their knowledge. The glints in their eyes betrayed curiosity.

There was no way Mason would expose Krystal's true colors in front of everyone.

To the rest, Krystal was stripped of her title as Ms. Heath out of will. Furthermore, she was a pregnant lady!

If word got out of here, people might accuse the Heaths of mistreating a pregnant lady as they didn't know what she had actually done.

"Since you've given the word, I have no opinion. Besides, she's no longer one of us. This is none of our business," he declared in a gentle tone.

He publicly announced that the Heath family would cut ties with Krystal. She no longer had anything to do with the Heaths.

Forget about the family bond that they once had, no one would take pity on her for old time's sake.

It pained Krystal so much to hear that. Deep down in her, there was actually a faint hope for Mason to at least show mercy due to the years they had spent together.

Everyone heard him loud and clear. It seemed like things were bad between the family and Krystal. Otherwise, Mason wouldn't have said such words in front of all of them.

Sherman discerned the warning in that announcement. Even if he took Krystal under his wing, the Heaths wouldn't acknowledge the baby in her belly.

In other words, the baby had nothing to do with the Heaths.

"That's for sure," responded Sherman solemnly. "Follow me back to the Kingstons' residence later. We'll make sure to treat you right."

Krystal's eyes lit up. She won the gamble!

At least, she managed to stay with the Kingstons.

How ironic.

In the past, the Kingston family was the one currying favor with her; now, their roles had switched.

He resented Krystal to the bones.

What awaited Krystal wasn't heaven but hell.

An indifferent Olivia thought, "Krystal, oh, Krystal. You're on your own now."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1463-There was no free lunch in this world.

Krystal thought that the Kingstons would take care of both her and the baby, but it seemed like they would only take in the baby and drive her away.

Yale simply hoped for Krystal and the baby to vanish in thin air. 1 Krystal had already found a way out. Olivia thought it was much better for her to give birth in the mountains than live in a lion's den.

Although Olivia was also the precious daughter Jeff adored, she had it rough when they were broke.

Unlike Krystal, Olivia could adapt to it.

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Krystal was bound to meet her demise due to her greed. That was why she was never as smart as Lisa.

Still, Lisa had a taste of karma when Krystal stabbed her without hesitation even though she had paved a bright future for Krystal.

Olivia swirled her wine glass, her eyes void of emotions.

“Long time no see, Olivia. I’m glad to see you today.” Calvin and Calista came up to her.

Calista bit her lip in guilt when she met Olivia’s eyes.

She stuttered, “Olivia, I’m sorry about what happened that year. I didn’t expect Uncle Jeff to show up at that moment. If I had known, I wouldn’t have-“

“I know.”

Calista simply didn’t like Olivia back then. Calista didn’t bear any ill will to the extent of killing someone.

Besides, even if not for Calista, Jeff would’ve found out the truth sooner or later.

“It’s all in the past. I know you’ve received your punishment as well.”

Calista didn’t dare to look at Ethan. Even though she was alive, her family had fallen.

Hanging her head low, she said in a low voice, “I deserved it. I’ve always wanted to apologize to you in person, and I finally did it tonight.”

Not wanting to bring up such a saddening story, Olivia offered a smile.” Enough now. I heard you’ve gotten married to Calvin. Congratulations.”

“Since you’re back, we can hang out someday.” Calvin was being gentle as always as though they were still in their college days.

At least that was how it felt to Olivia.

"It's been a while since we heard of Everly. How is she?"

Olivia remembered the time she met Everly a year ago. "Good. She has the money and time. She's living her dream life."

She had a kid too. 1 "We miss her. It's been a long time since we last met her. About her rumors, some of our former classmates-" "As you said, they're rumors. She's doing well." Olivia smiled.

"Hi be hosting a gathering soon, but I don't have her contact number. Could you inform her about it?"

"I don't think so. I haven't met her for a long time," Olivia put it implicitly.

After all, the Synder family was different from the Miller family. The Synders would never allow Everly to be one of them.

Once her kid was discovered, it would put her in danger.

Olivia didn't want to reveal Everly's whereabouts either.

The three separated ways after sharing a few words.

That was a 180 change in their attitudes compared to the past.

"I wanted to help, but you know how it was back then."

There were all kinds of ways to sugarcoat their past deeds.

Now, no one would mistreat Olivia, who had become Ms. Heath.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1464-Olivia didn't want to hear a single word of their flattery, and impatience was evident on her face.

Noticing her mood, Ethan sat next to her to shield her from the unnecessary conversation.

That was how humans worked.

When one rose high, people would flock around one; when one became bankrupt, one would lose the friends one thought were close.

Olivia thought that there was no need to form unnecessary relationships. True power came from within oneself.

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She watched Krystal, who was just nearby. She was eating, all puffed up just like how she was in the past.

Olivia smiled faintly. "You know, being shameless isn't a bad thing sometimes.

What matters is that you achieve your goals."

In comparison, Molly behaved timidly due to the environment she grew up in.

She suffered a lot with the Kingston family.

Ethan took a slice of cake for Olivia. "The Kingston family isn't all rainbows and unicorns as Krystal is imagining it to be. It's a lion's den. She'll spend her days crying soon."

After noticing Olivia's gaze, Krystal had the nerve to come up to her.

Feeling proud of herself, Krystal smiled triumphantly. "Look, I'm back because of the baby in my belly. What can you do to me? Yale is powerful, but is he as powerful as his grandfather? I'm born to be a princess."

She then cast a glance at Molly. "I'm not like that bitch. She doesn't look like a princess even if she dresses like one.' Molly was prettier, but she was more of the girl-next-door type. Not even the expensive gown on her could mask her nervousness.

Olivia was different. Jeff raised her to have the image of a rich lady. This was a high-end party, yet she was here with peace of mind.

She took a sip of milk and a bite of cake, the sweetness hitting the roof of her mouth.

A smile adorned Olivia's lips. "One's image has something to do with the environment they grow up in. Changes can be made through practice. But when it comes to looks, family background, and potential, they're all set in stone. It's useless no matter how much you dislike it.

“If I were you, I would’ve found a good place to stay until I went into labor instead of wandering around with my baby as my defense.”

That was an implicit way of calling Krystal ugly. Olivia had the looks to do so.

Forget about Krystal, even celebrities paled in comparison to Olivia.

“Am I?” Olivia tilted her head at Ethan. “I was stating the facts, though, wasn’t I?” The way she tilted her head was adorable to him, so he caressed her head.

“Reality is something hard to accept, so people tend to get angry.” 1 The couple didn’t say much, but it hurt Krystal all the same.

Fury had Krystal’s features contorted.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1465-Olivia wasn’t the type to kick someone when they were down, but Krystal was practically asking for it. In the end, Krystal left with her tail between her legs.

Molly still had an inherent fear of Krystal when she saw her. Other than that, she also felt strong hatred. Krystal had caused her to lose her baby, the baby that she had never stopped dreaming about.

Tatiana patted her hand. “Don’t be afraid, Molly. You’re the heiress of the Heath family now. She can never hurt you again.”

Molly said softly, “Mom, Krystal did so many bad things. Is there no way to punish her?”

“This matter concerns the Kingston family. We can’t do anything too blatantly.

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But...” A hint of cruelty flashed in Tatiana’s eyes. “Since she has shown herself, she won’t be able to escape.”

The banquet ended, and Yale was called over to the car.

Sherman held his walking stick with both his hands. The atmosphere in the car was extremely intense.

“What are your thoughts on Krystal?”

Yale replied without hesitation, “I want her dead.”

“I don’t mind. But the time isn’t right yet. I want her to give birth to the Kingston baby she’s bearing. Then, I’ll hand her over to the Heaths. I don’t care what they do to her, but in these few months...”

“I won’t accept that. She killed Molly’s baby. I won’t allow her baby to live either!”

Sherman gave Yale a resounding slap. “I think you’ve really been charmed by that witch. I have no comments about Krystal, but that baby in her womb is yours too.

“You know your brother is impotent, and we don’t have a lot of children in our family. I need this baby to live. I’ll talk to Mr. Heath about it.”

Yale took the slap without flinching. He still had a determined look in his eyes.

“Grandpa, I wouldn’t have approached Krystal at all if you hadn’t threatened me with Molly’s life. I feel disgusted knowing that the baby in her is also mine.

Rather than having the baby suffer a painful life, it’d be better to let it pass on before it’s born.”

It wasn’t that Yale was a cold-blooded man. He just knew that he wouldn’t have any love for the baby. 1 Krystal’s demise was set in stone. He would rather not have the baby rather than allow it to suffer for the rest of its life after it was born.

Yale was an illegitimate child. He lived in the slums with his mother when he was young. She was a bar girl then.

He had always been shunned and never got to experience love from his parents.

Then, he was taken from his mother by the Kingston family. His stepmother claimed that she would take good care of him, but she actually tormented him in secret.

He was just a tool for the Kingston family, a stepping stone for his younger brother. His likes and interests didn't matter. His father and grandfather didn't care about anything he did.

Then, he met Molly. She was the first person who cared about him. She made him feel human again. She was the light that gave him a reason to live.

In the past few years, Molly's life was rough, but so was Yale's.

She was no longer a weakness of his, so he wouldn't be pushed around by the Kingston family anymore. He didn't want another baby to be born into a tragic life. 1 If there wasn't any love, the baby shouldn't be born.

"Don't even try anything. Or else, don't blame me for being heartless when you don't get a dime of the inheritance after I'm gone."

Yale thought it was laughable. He had known about the Kingstons' plan for quite some time.

They planned to leave all their inheritance to Dale.

"But... I'm no longer part of the family from today onward. I've already repaid my debt to the family for raising me."

Yale got out of the car and walked away after he said that as Sherman cursed at him from behind.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1466-You're an ingrate. You're just like that cold-blooded mother of yours. We should've gotten rid of you! Do you think the Heath family would accept you, Yale?

"Dream on! You're nothing without the Kingston family. You've grown naive after spending so much time near that woman. People will only care about their personal interests. What value can you provide to the Heaths?"

The swirling snow clouded Yale's eyes. He was only wearing a shirt on him, and the weather was very cold.

The snow kept falling heavily. There was a woman in a fur coat standing a small distance away from him. She was looking at him worriedly.

“Yale...”

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Molly started to run toward him. Yale was worried that she might fall, so he quickened his steps and dashed forward to hug her.

They shared a warm hug in the snow.

“Yale, I’m sorry.”

“Molly, I’ve never been so happy before. I’m finally free from the Kingston family’s control. From now on, I want to live for myself.”

“Yale, you still have me.”

“Yeah.”

Olivia and Ethan looked at them from a distance.

Ethan said, “Let’s head back. She’ll be fine since Yale’s with her.”

Ethan saw Olivia’s eyes glisten under the streetlamp.

“True love is always wonderful. Their love is so perfect that it makes me want to protect it. I’m just relieved that I stopped Molly at the hospital.”

Olivia thought about her horrible experiences. For Molly, at least she always had Yale’s unwavering love. That was very good.

Ethan came from a better family and was more capable than Yale. But in terms of love, Yale was the winner.

“Let’s go.”

Olivia withdrew her gaze.

Krystal had sealed her own fate. Everyone had choices in life. But once the decision was made, there were no do-overs.

After going through so much, Olivia cherished the life she had even more.

She thought the person who wanted her dead would make a move that night.

But maybe it was because the security was too tight, so nothing happened at the banquet.

Unexpected guests showed up at the Heath residence.

Tyrell's family of three arrived but didn't even manage to get into the door.

Mason wasn't the kind of person who would be rude to guests. But the Heaths were protective of their own.

Alfred stood at the door with a gloomy expression. He said, "I'm sorry. Mr. and Mrs. Heath went to sleep as soon as they got back. It's late now, not a good time to visit. You should go home. Come back another time if you have business with Mr. Heath."

"I really have some important things I need to speak to Ms. Fordham about.

Please let us in."

"Ms. Fordham is asleep as well. It's not a good time."

After he said that, Alfred left them at the door. He didn't show Tyrell any respect at all.

It was the same scenario Olivia experienced back when she visited Tyrell.

The door closed before the three of them.

Neal said annoyedly, "Dad, let's go home. Mr. Heath's intentionally refusing to see us."

"Go home? You're an idiot!"

"Honey, what else can we do?"

"What? You want me to get on my knees?"

Tyrell got on his knees without another word. "Stop yapping and do it!"

They were under surveillance. Mason could see and hear them.

The only difference was the weather. Olivia kneeled in the rain while the Monroes kneeled in the snow.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1467-Meanwhile, Olivia was performing acupuncture on Mason. He didn't even open his eyes when he heard Alfred's report.

"Just leave them be."

Alfred looked at the weather.

"It's below-freezing temperature tonight. If they stay out there for too long..."

"I don't care even if they die outside." Mason opened his eyes abruptly.

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He was furious when he thought about how Olivia had kneeled outside the Monroe residence the entire night before.

Olivia was naive. She had thought she would be able to change Tyrell's mind and have him help Jeff for old times' sake.

Saying that he didn't dare to cross the Miller family was just an excuse. He just couldn't be bothered to help.

He had just been promoted and felt good about himself. He felt like there was no more benefit in him helping the Fordham family out.

When his butler told him about Olivia, he had been sipping on some tea.

He said casually, "Let her kneel all she wants. She's still too naive. She'll probably back off when she realizes her efforts are for naught."

His indifference was a massive blow to Olivia, who became even more helpless.

Mason, who was in a position of power, understood what went through Tyrell's mind back then. He didn't have to do anything but let them kneel at the door.

No one would dare talk about it even if the Monroes died at the entrance of the Heath residence.

Olivia finished the acupuncture session.

Mason held her hand. "Olivia, you had a hard time before this. If only I had found you sooner, then you wouldn't have gone through so many hardships."

"It's okay, Grandpa. It's all in the past now. Jeff was actually very good to me. I had a good life up until the Fordham family went bankrupt. Aunt Molly is the one who had it worse."

"You're stronger than she is."

Olivia was lively and dignified, while Molly was a little too timid.

"Aunt Molly is suffering mentally and physically She needs some time to heal.

You can't rush it "

"Olivia, I'm so lucky to have a granddaughter like you."

Mason looked at her smile and was reminded of Natalie in her youth. He wondered if he would ever get to meet her again.

Olivia's acupuncture treatment lasted for an hour. It was getting late, so she headed back to her room. Alfred stopped her. "Ms. Olivia, Tyrell requested a meeting with you."

She thought about how she was in the rain for a whole night that time and had gotten very sick because of it. She had even waited at his office, wanting to see him.

His secretary had told her, "Ms. Fordham, Mr. Monroe says he doesn't know you that well."

At this moment, Olivia shook her head. "Just tell him that I don't know him that well."

Then, she walked away without saying another word.

It was time for him to pay for what he did.

The atmosphere in her room was very lively. The children were having a pillow fight.

Zack was hanging on his arm like a monkey while Alicia was trying to climb on his back. The twins were very mischievous.

Willow had a bright smile on her face as she sat by the side. She was silently expressing her joy.

The sight of her kids brought tears to her eyes. Her dream had become a reality.

She felt very happy inside.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1468-The snow didn't seem like it was going to let up anytime soon. It even started snowing heavier at midnight. The temperature quickly started dropping.

Millie's mink coat was already covered in snowflakes. It had never crossed her mind that one day, she would be kneeling at a place like this because of Tyrell.

They kneeled for around two hours before she fainted.

A guard came over and helped her into the car. Alfred also told them that everyone in the house was asleep and he wouldn't be letting them in.

Tyrell could only bring his wife and son back home with a heavy heart. Mason's silence made it clear that there was no room for negotiations.

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Ethan looked on coldly as Tyrell got into his car. He said, "Brent, the glory days of the Monroe family are over. Go dig up some dirt on them."

"Yes, Mr. Miller."

Just because Tyrell was a retired government official didn't mean he didn't have any skeletons in his closet. He was just lucky that he didn't experience too many setbacks in his career.

"Tyrell is a cunning one. You should look into Neal."

"Understood."

Neal had a dad who was in a position of power. Surely, he had done a lot of questionable things.

The next morning, Ethan and Mason both received a classified document. The contents of the document were very shocking.

Mason became visibly upset when he read it. The Monroes were extremely vile!

Tyrell's crimes were mainly focused on accepting and giving bribes. Neal was worse. He had ties to the underworld, participated in illegal gambling, and had a very colorful personal life.

He was horrible to his wife, Stacy Burns. She was one of the prettiest women in her university, and he had tried to get with her for several years.

Stacy was already engaged at that point in time, but Neal forced himself on her the night before her wedding day. Her fiancé, Felix Marshall, wanted to file a lawsuit against him.

However, Neal crippled Felix and forced Stacy to marry him. Then, he got tired of her after six months and started to find mistresses.

He gambled away the money he received as bribes and even physically abused Stacy. Once, he beat her up so badly that she had a miscarriage.

Mason threw the document down angrily. "He looks so dignified, but he's such a piece of shit!"

Olivia brought some snacks for him and saw him throwing a fit.

"Grandpa, calm down."

She picked up the document and glanced at it. Her face quickly flushed in anger.

“This man is an absolute scum!”

Ethan patted her on the back. “Don’t worry, Liv. Neal is done for.”

Neal had a bright future ahead of him when he had a father who had his back.

At the moment, however, the evidence against Neal was bulletproof. Mason didn’t even need to deal with him personally.

The police soon received an anonymous report, which turned out to be from Felix. In the past, he had tried to lodge reports in the neighboring city multiple times but to no avail.

Millie knew that they weren’t going to get out of this situation scot-free. They were doomed.

Olivia didn’t think she would be able to visit the Monroe residence again.

Tyrell never dared to live too luxuriously. So, he lived here with his family despite having a lot of other properties.

The gate of the villa was rusty. She had knelt down at this very same spot back then.

The door of the house was opened, and the maids were terrified.

Felix, who was in a wheelchair, followed behind Olivia.

“Don’t say that. We’ll know when we go inside.”

A maid led them to the hidden basement. They opened the door, and a stench came out of the room.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1469-Luckily, it wasn’t the stench of a rotting corpse. It was just the smell of stale, humid air and rotten food.

A woman who was extremely frail and unnaturally pale was locked down here with all four of her limbs chained. She sat on the bed, hugging her knees with a blank expression.

“Stacy!” Felix quickly wheeled himself next to the bed.

Even Olivia, who was a seasoned veteran, felt emotional when she saw the state Stacy was in.

Neal was such a bastard. He ripped a couple apart, didn't cherish the woman he snatched away, and even abused her so much.

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It was clear that Stacy had been imprisoned in the basement for quite some time. She was also in shock. She looked at the people who had just entered the room blankly without any reactions.

Tears welled up in Olivia's eyes. She asked someone to get a towel to cover up Stacy's nearly naked body.

Felix felt terrible. He didn't shy away from her. Instead, he hugged her tightly and comforted her repeatedly.

"Don't worry, Stacy. I'm here now."

Olivia sent the two of them to the hospital. She sighed deeply as she exited the hospital.

She used to feel bad for herself. But she understood that she wasn't the only one who had a hard life.

Ethan tried to calm her nerves. "Don't worry, I won't let the Monroes off the hook."

"If Dad knew the Monroe family who he helped out ended up hurting so many people, he would be so sad."

"Liv, you need to know that the Monroes won't be the only shady people in the world. There will always be people lurking in the darkness. Everyone has their own paths to walk."

"That's true. Let's go home."

Olivia cherished her current life even more after she witnessed what had happened to Stacy.

Her special phone rang in the afternoon.

She had already notified the organization that she wouldn't be accepting any more missions for some time after the failure of the last mission.

So, she was quite surprised when the phone rang. Even so, she still picked up.

"Hello?"

"Septem."

"I knew you were alive." Olivia had some people look into Undecim after the incident. He did a very good job of hiding. There were no traces of him to be found.

"I was just lucky. If my gut hadn't told me to throw away the ring, I would've been blown to pieces."

Undecim's voice was still as nonchalant as before.

Olivia replied calmly, "Why the call?"

She didn't think they were on good enough terms that he would call her just to tell her he was safe. "We might've failed the mission, but we're still the top ranked in the organization. The boss has invited some of the S-ranked and A-ranked members to a gathering."

"Will the boss be present?"

"Why are you so anxious? Are you plotting against the boss?"

"I told you, I'm just curious."

Olivia joined the Black Ravens to uncover the truth of what happened. The boss had to know something.

"Where is it going to be? And for how long?"

"I'm not interested," Olivia turned him down resolutely.

"Who is it?"

“How would I know? I’m not the boss. Get there before 4:00 pm tomorrow. Don’t be late. You’ll be able to meet your hero soon.”

Undecim hung up.

It was almost New Year’s. Honestly, Olivia didn’t want to leave her family at that moment.

It was the first New Year’s with her entire family present.

But she couldn’t help but think about Undecim’s words—an important person.

She thought about the multiple attempts on Mason’s life. Would this operation be related to him?

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1470-Olivia spaced out as she sat in the corridor. Why did this gathering have to happen at this very point in time?

The ringing of bells sounded next to her. Willow had come to check on her. The child noticed that Olivia had a heavy expression on her face, so she rubbed her face against Olivia’s hands.

Willow lived in the village for a long time, and she was very close with all sorts of animals. She would sometimes act like one.

Olivia ruffled her hair with a tender expression.

“Why aren’t you playing with your brothers and sister?”

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Willow shook her head and made a hand sign. She was worried about Olivia.

It was probably because she had heard a little of what the adults were talking about and thought Olivia was feeling sad for someone else.

Willow was a very considerate child. She might not be able to speak, but she had a big heart.

Olivia lifted her into her arms. "I'm fine. It's just that the fates of others are already determined. I can't save everyone. So, I'm trying my best to protect the people around me."

Then, she changed the subject. She said hesitantly, "I might have to go somewhere for a few days. Is it okay if Dad takes care of you? I'll be back very soon."

Honestly, Willow didn't want Olivia to leave. But she understood that Olivia had things she had to do.

She made another series of hand signs, indicating that she would support Olivia no matter what.

Olivia kissed her on the cheek. "Good girl."

Willow was a child she went through a lot to give birth to, and the child was growing up well.

Olivia smiled faintly.

That night, Olivia told the three younger kids bedtime stories and lulled them to sleep. Then, she went to Connor's room.

He was reading. Olivia talked to him for some time and told him about her upcoming trip.

Connor promised to take care of his siblings while she was away.

Finally, she went back to her room. Ethan had been waiting for her for some time. He wore a white bathrobe and was talking on his phone by the window. He hung up after some time.

Olivia hugged him from behind.

"Tyrell will probably receive a 15-year sentence for his crimes. The best-case scenario is he'll be almost 80 years old when he gets released.

"As for Neal, he'll definitely be spending his life in prison. I'll have some people take real good care of him in prison. Liv, I'm sorry for what I did back then..."

He had already apologized so many times, but he didn't know what else he could say.

"It's all in the past now. Ethan, I'll be leaving for a few days."

"Where are you going?"

Ethan frowned slightly when he heard that. "Liv, I don't think it's the best time for you to leave."

"I joined the Black Ravens to uncover the truth. Also, a big move by them will still shake the world no matter who their target is."

"Okay." Olivia didn't turn him down. It was better for her to err on the side of caution.

Since she was going to leave the next morning, Ethan did it with her until very late at night. He left his mark on every inch of her body.

Olivia woke up at the break of dawn. She noticed a necklace around her neck.

Ethan looked at her. "Even if you're unwilling to accept a ring, a necklace should be fine, right?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1471-There weren't any complicated designs on the necklace, just a very live-like fish.

Olivia raised her head to kiss Ethan's cheek. "I love it. Thanks."

Time was running short. She quickly got out of bed and packed her stuff. Before leaving, she went to take a look at the kids.

Ethan wanted to send her off, but she turned him down. She went to the harbor alone. She had to reach a transfer station before getting on a direct flight to the island.

Olivia changed her appearance on the boat. She took a deep breath and filled her lungs with the cold winter air.

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She reached her destination after some time. To her surprise, Undecim was already waiting for her there.

Olivia smiled when she saw that Undecim was unscathed. "Were you waiting for me?"

"Of course. Only three S-ranked members are coming this time."

"Who else?"

"You'll know when we get there."

Olivia realized that Undecim seemed to be very familiar with the Black Ravens while they were talking. She couldn't help but try to ask for information about the boss.

"Why are you so concerned about the boss? Have you really fallen for him?"

Olivia said with a glow in her eyes, "He founded the Black Ravens, and that makes him really awesome. I admire him."

"What if the boss is a woman?" Undecim asked meaningfully.

Olivia was taken aback for a moment. "I'll admire her all the same."

She wanted to see if she could glean some information from Undecim's expression. But he was also wearing a mask, so she couldn't really see the emotions on his face.

Olivia started to feel a little anxious. Was the boss of the Black Ravens also the person who was trying to have her killed?

She quickly dismissed the idea. It shouldn't be the case. The Black Ravens gave up on trying to assassinate her after that failed attempt.

If the boss was intent on killing her, there was no way they would've stopped after one attempt.

“The boss will show up for the gathering, right? We’ll be able to find out if it’s a man or a woman soon.” The two of them reached the island in the evening. It was a private island in the south. Seagulls were circling in the sky, and the waters were sparkling. The bright golden sunlight shone down on the coconut trees.

Olivia’s mood improved. She scanned her surroundings and didn’t see anyone else. The helicopter dropped them off on the island before leaving.

“Where’s everyone else?”

“They’re probably not here yet. Why don’t I take this chance to bring you to meet the boss? He has prepared a gift for you.”

Olivia didn’t think things would go so smoothly. She asked about the boss again.

“So many questions. You’ll know when you see the boss.”

Undecim brought Olivia to the side of a pool. Afternoon tea was already prepared.

Olivia could see a man with tanned skin and a muscular build swimming in the pool, but she couldn’t see his face.

Was that the boss? Olivia was a little excited.

The man shook off the water droplets on his head. He was a very handsome man. It was Wayne!

“How could it be you?” Olivia never expected to meet him here.

Alan handed him a towel, which he casually wrapped around his waist. Then, he started to walk toward Olivia.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1472-Olivia looked at Wayne cautiously as she moved away.

A familiar voice said, “Septim, you won’t be able to escape.”

It was Undecim! He was sitting on a beach chair with his legs crossed. His demeanor suddenly changed.

Olivia could guess his identity. "You're the boss of the Black Ravens."

"That's right. As you had wished, we met at last!"

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Olivia glared at him. "You betrayed me!"

"Septim, there's something I tell everyone that joins the Black Ravens. There are no friends in the organization. There are only transactions."

She didn't join the organization to make friends. She only ever wanted to get close to the boss of the organization.

Never did it cross her mind that the boss was also an S-ranked assassin. He even went out on missions with him several times.

"The Black Ravens are a group of mercenaries that accept all sorts of missions.

Someone asked for you, and that's the mission this time."

Undecim said nonchalantly, "Don't blame me. This transaction was too good not to accept."

He finished his glass of orange juice and got up. "May the two of you have a wonderful evening. I'll be taking my leave."

Undecim had made such an elaborate plan to get Olivia to this private island.

He won't let her have the chance to escape.

Everyone else left the vicinity to give Wayne and Olivia some space.

Olivia sat on the chair next to her. The parasol next to the chair blocked out most of the sunlight as the winds blew at her hair.

"Wayne, you plotted so much to get me here. What do you want from me?"

Wayne walked toward her. “Dr. Ophelia, I thought my motive was very clear.

Since asking for your hand in marriage through official channels failed, I figured I would just do things my way.”

Olivia said coldly, “You’re the leader of a nation. How can you be so despicable?”

“Despicable is right. It’s my motto to take whatever I want, no matter what. I took this position I’m in by force, too.”

He placed his hands on the armrests of the chair and said domineeringly “It’s your fault for coming 19:50 08/03/2024 Read Even After Death Novel (Olivia) novel Chapter 1472 ” I — — “ — — ~ — .. , J Z! onto me! Dr. Ophelia, it’s too late to regret your actions now.”

“Wayne, I’m a divorced woman with four kids! A man like you can get any woman you want. Why does it have to be me?”

“You expect me to believe that you have kids?” Wayne narrowed his eyes dangerously. Olivia nodded frantically. “It’s true. I told you from the start that I was married and had four kids.”

He glanced at her body. “You’re saying that you gave birth to four kids with that figure of yours? Why are you still trying to lie to me?”

Olivia brought out the pictures on her phone. “Look. These are my children.”

Wayne grabbed her phone and threw it in the pool.

Olivia’s expression changed drastically. “Give it back to me!”

“You maniac, you’re completely insane!”

Then, she grabbed onto the railing and tried to get out of the pool.

Wayne stood in her way, crouched down, and looked at her with a gloomy expression.

The droplets of water dripped from her face into the pool, causing ripples.

There was some water on her lashes, too. The water made her seem all the more pitiable.

Wayne whispered in her ear, "It's by killing her babies. The female would be in heat when that happens."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1473-Olivia frowned as her expression grew cold. "Are you threatening me?"

"No. I'm just stating a fact. I went from a nobody that anyone could bully to the position I'm in today. Do you know how much I sacrificed?"

"I would already be dead if I was a soft person. So, you better listen when I'm talking to you calmly. Or else, I can't guarantee I won't do something extreme."

Her kids were her only weakness. She raised her hand and slapped Wayne.

"I'll kill you if you dare lay a hand on my kids."

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Wayne grabbed her wrist tightly. "Dr. Ophelia, I just love this viciousness of yours."

Then, he tore off Olivia's mask. "I prefer looking at this face of yours."

It was a perfect face, a flawless work of art.

Wayne didn't understand how her abdomen could be so flat without any flab even though she had given birth to four children. Even her figure looked like that of a youthful woman.

How did she pull it off?

"You enjoy taking another man's sloppy seconds so much? You don't think I'm no longer pure?"

Wayne pulled her out of the water and into his embrace. Olivia's clothes were wet, and they revealed the perfect curves of her body.

Naturally, Wayne noticed the kiss marks on Olivia's neck.

Those were left by another man. They were doing it last night.

Normally, he would never approach a woman like her. But he had already fallen for her. It was too late for him to change his mind.

On the contrary, the kiss marks lit a fire in his heart. He wanted to make Olivia submit to him.

Olivia struggled to break away from him. Then, she tried to throw him to the ground with a shoulder throw.

Her movements were very smooth. Unfortunately, the man before her was someone who started training when he was a child.

Her retaliation was nothing but child's play to Wayne. He was able to subdue her easily.

"Young lady, do you even know what kind of place I used to live in?"

"Back in my town, we learned how to kill at the age of four. Counterattacking is pure instinct now."

Without these instincts, he would've been dead long ago.

A pampered little princess like her would never understand how hard the life of a nobody was.

"Don't make me use force." Wayne was smiling, but there was a hint of menace behind it.

Olivia didn't know what he had prepared on the island, so she didn't dare to make any hasty moves.

She got her phone back, but it was submerged in water. So, she didn't know if it was still functioning.

"Even if you manage to keep me hidden, Ethan would eventually find out. Do you think you could just hide me away forever?"

"Thanks for the reminder. But I'm going to give it a shot."

Wayne brought her into the villa.

“Also, Undecim has already moved the Black Ravens’ base. No one will be able to find you here.”

Olivia’s eyes glowed with anger. “Wayne Maxwell, you’re a bastard!”

“We could’ve improved the trade between our countries and shared our military resources. You ruined all of that.

“Don’t blame me for what I’m doing. I just like you too much.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1474-Compared to Ethan, Wayne was way more of a ruffian.

He didn’t adhere to rhyme or reason and only did things based on his mood.

A person like him was way more dangerous because he couldn’t be tied down by morals or reason.

He took Olivia to the bedroom.

“You should take a shower. There are clothes for you in the room.”

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Although Wayne had feelings for Olivia, he wasn’t in a rush to do anything.

Tricking her to get her to the island was already unacceptable for her. He wasn’t about to do anything more to her for the time being.

Olivia scanned her surroundings. There were some windows and a balcony, but guards stood at their posts below every possible escape route.

Even if she managed to knock out the guard and get to the shore, she wouldn’t be able to last too long in the ocean without a mode of transportation.

Wayne had put a lot of effort into crafting this cage for her.

Olivia locked the door and went to the bathtub. She started to think about Stacy, whom she saw in the basement.

Her limbs were chained, and she was trapped in that small room. She had no one to talk to, and all the food she ate was leftovers.

The physical and mental stress put her in that state for six months. It would take her a long time to recover and go back to normal.

Wayne was fundamentally the same as Neal. He wanted to imprison her, too.

The only difference was her cage was the entire island, which was bigger than the one Stacy was in.

Olivia knew she couldn't afford to defy or anger Wayne at the moment. She had to look for an opportunity to escape.

What she didn't know was that Wayne had arranged everything.

The helicopter exploded in the air, and there were no survivors.

The news quickly spread to Arlandia.

Ethan was giving Willow a piano lesson. She had a talent for playing musical instruments. She was sitting on Ethan's lap as she listened to the music.

Ethan was a little distracted and made a few mistakes while playing. Then, Kelvin rushed into the room with a gloomy expression. His face was pale.

"Mr. Miller..."

The kids looked at him when he started to speak. It caused him to swallow the words he was about to say.

"There's something I need to tell you."

Ethan set Willow down. "Practice on your own for a bit. I'll be back soon."

Willow nodded obediently, but she started to feel uneasy.

The twins greeted Kelvin before going back to playing. Both of them were very carefree.

"Not bad. This website you made looks pretty good," Zack praised.

The children could also post information to look for their parents.

The website had only been up for a month, and there were already people reunited with their families.

The two of them continued to talk. No one noticed that Willow was no longer playing the piano.

Ethan went somewhere with no one else around.

He asked, "What's wrong?"

"Mrs. Miller. Something terrible has happened to her!"

Ethan's expression turned severe. "Tell me right now. What happened to her?"

"The helicopter she was on exploded mid-air. It fell into the ocean. There were no survivors."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1475-Naturally, Ethan didn't believe it was true. It was too much of a coincidence.

He calmed himself down. "That's impossible!"

Tears welled up in Kelvin's eyes.

"I wish it was impossible as well. You were uneasy when Mrs. Miller left and had some men tail her.

"They saw her getting on that helicopter. People from a passing ship recorded footage of the helicopter exploding."

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As he was talking, Kelvin played the video of the explosion on his phone.

No one was seen getting out of the helicopter from the explosion to the crash.

Everything happened too suddenly.

"I don't believe she's dead. Go look into it. Send people to check."

Ethan wanted to call Olivia's phone, but his fingers began to shake uncontrollably.

He only managed to get his phone out after several tries. But then, he dropped it on the floor.

Kelvin quickly helped him pick it up and handed it to him. "Here you go, Mr. Miller."

Ethan reached out with shaking hands and slowly dialed the number he had memorized.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is temporarily out of service..."

Oh, there was also the necklace. He had prepared a necklace for her before she left. There was a tracker embedded within it.

He went to look for the tracker's signal as a last bit of hope. However, the tracker's signal didn't appear on the map.

There was only one possibility. The tracker had sunk to the bottom of the ocean, so its signal couldn't be received.

That must be why it didn't appear on the map.

It was very possible that Olivia had sunken to the bottom of the ocean, No. Ethan wasn't willing to believe that was true. There had to be some other reason.

Ethan composed himself and called Brent over.

"Start looking from where Olivia left. Look into the Black Ravens, too. Leave no stone unturned. I don't believe she's dead!"

■Yc Mr Millar"

I es, IVI i. IVI11 ler.

"Prepare an aircraft and bring me to where the explosion happened."

Ethan was still worried. He had to visit the location in person.

He turned around and saw Willow standing a short distance away and staring straight at him.

“Did you hear everything, Willow?”

Willow nodded with tears in her eyes. She walked over to Ethan and grabbed his trembling hands in an attempt to comfort him.

She used hand signs to tell Ethan that Olivia was okay.

Ethan hugged her tightly. “I believe that, too.”

Then, she made another sign conveying her desire to go with him to look for Olivia.

Ethan was about to turn her down when he thought about her special abilities.

She might be able to help. So, he nodded and took Willow with him.

He grabbed Ethan’s sleeve and asked, “Did something happen to Mom?”

Ethan wouldn’t have such an expression on his face if it was anything else.

Ethan patted him on the head. “I’ll definitely bring her back.”

In the darkness of the night, the twins watched as Ethan left. They also began to feel uneasy.

“Connor, where is Dad taking Willow?”

“He’s going to bring Mom home.”

They thought it was weird. Didn’t Olivia just leave this morning? Why would Ethan leave to bring her home?

“Did something happen to Mom?”

“It’s fine. Dad will bring her back soon.” Connor was a terrible liar.

The twins were tearing up. “Connor, please tell us the truth. What happened to Mom?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1476-Connor grew up alone. He had never been through something like this. The twins were bawling their eyes out next to him.

They were inconsolable. But he didn't know what happened to Olivia either.

Connor crouched down to comfort the twins.

"Dad didn't tell me what happened. He just told me he would bring Mom back safely as soon as possible. We need to trust him."

The twins didn't know what to do after he said that.

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"I'll go get Great-uncle Linus to help!"

They were smart. They knew this was the best time to use their connection to the Heaths.

Ethan wasn't recognized by the Heaths, so he couldn't ask them for help.

The twins were different. They held Connor's hand and ran to Mason's study.

Mason could hear their crying from a distance. "Oh dear, what happened? Did someone pick on my dear great-grandsons?"

Mason quickly lifted the twins into his embrace.

"Great-grandpa, please save Mom. Something happened to her!"

"Don't cry. Tell me what happened to Olivia quickly."

Connor could only tell Mason everything he knew. Mason wasn't in the mood to guess, so he contacted Ethan immediately to get more information.

Ethan didn't want to tell Mason at this point in time. It would only cause needless worry. Besides, Mason was very old, and it would be bad for his health.

Nothing had been confirmed yet, but he could only tell Mason the truth since he asked.

Mason said decisively, "I'll get Linus to help you. Find Olivia as soon as possible."

On the island, Olivia looked at the gradually darkening sky. The stars were twinkling.

It was very quiet on the island.

There were only sounds of the waves and some insects. There wasn't the hustle and bustle of the city.

Olivia wasn't calm at all. She missed her children and Ethan.

She knew he would be very worried about her since she hadn't gotten in contact with him.

"Why are you awake at this hour?" Wayne came over with two bottles of beer in his hands. "Do you want a drink?"

Olivia gave him a quick glance, then looked away. "Do you have nothing better to do?"

"I've worked hard for many years. It's fine for me to slack off from time to time.

Dr. Ophelia, I'm really not as bad as you think I am.

"You're already divorced. You should give yourself another chance. Give me another chance.

"Why don't you try and get to know me? Maybe I'm better than you think."

Olivia said coldly, "You can try to win me over, but you shouldn't have kidnapped me. I can't condone your actions."

"It's just a means to an end, just like trying to win you over. I don't mind as long as the results are the same.

"Dr. Ophelia, that man hurt you deeply before. I won't do that."

He took a sip of the beer. There was a sincere look on his face.

There wasn't any doom and gloom to be seen. He wasn't tied down by his status.

"I lived in the slums. I need to fight tooth and nail to survive.

"If using any and all methods to succeed is despicable, I don't mind being known as such."

Olivia sighed. "Wayne, why does it have to be me? I have kids. Four of them."

"I don't mind. Really."

"You're different from all of them. You're special. The only person I've ever fallen for.

"You only have yourself to blame for approaching me first."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1477-Both of them were calm and were trying to convince each other. But they were both very stubborn.

Their discussion went in circles the entire night.

"Dr. Ophelia, I don't really understand what you're waiting for. If you like him, then get married to him again. I won't stoop to taking away the wife of another man.

"You didn't marry him again. It means you don't really believe in him. You don't want to make the same mistake. Why can't you give me a chance?"

"Wayne Maxwell, me not giving him another chance doesn't mean I have to give you a chance.

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"Can't I just enjoy being single? I've just escaped from a marriage. Why would I want to jump into another one?"

"If that's really the case, you wouldn't be around him all the time. It means you still care about him. But how long do you think his love for you would last?"

“I’m impressed by your persistence. Do you know how long I’ve known him?

“I was gone for three years, but he never stopped looking for me. What is that if not love?”

Wayne smiled mysteriously. “That’s because he knew you were still alive. What if he thought you were dead?”

Olivia’s expression changed drastically. “What do you mean?”

“Do you remember that you changed helicopters? The first one exploded mid-air. There were no survivors. Not even you.”

“Wayne, do you think that’s funny?”

Olivia immediately tried to get up.

“You know my grandpa is old. How can he take such a blow? My kids will also be crying. Let me go back to them.”

“Dr. Ophelia, this is the only way I could’ve gotten you here. I just want you to see that men are forgetful creatures.

“How long do you think he would last after receiving news of your demise? Six months? One year? Your bones are already crushed to dust. They wouldn’t be able to find your DNA.”

Olivia had the urge to hit him.

“Are you a child? You made my entire family worry because of that ridiculous theory of yours? Wayne Maxwell, let me go home!”

She grabbed Wayne’s collar.

“I won’t forgive you if anything happens to my grandpa.”

Wayne gently broke free of her grasp.

“Mason has weathered all sorts of storms to get to where he is. Dr. Ophelia, I won’t lay a hand on you for now. Just be good and stay on the island.

“I won’t let you go, and you better not think about escaping by sea. This entire area is my personal property.

“There’s also a military base nearby. I can do anything I want here with ease.

“It’s getting late. You should get some rest.”

Olivia was missing her kids. She wanted to go home very badly, but she was trapped.

She was finally reunited with them, but then this happened.

She was greatly saddened.

“Wayne, at least do something for me.”

“What is it? Tell me.”

“Someone has been trying to kill me for a few years. She still hasn’t given up yet.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1478-That night, Olivia tossed and turned in bed.

She had been on the island for five days and had already explored it thoroughly.

She had left no stone unturned.

Dozens of plans for escape appeared in her mind as she looked at the endless horizon. But none of them would actually work.

Based on her calculations, she would survive around three to five days.

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The ocean was highly unpredictable. It could be clear skies one moment and a storm the next. Danger could spring up at any moment when out at sea.

In her current situation, she could only build a raft and didn’t know if there were any other islands nearby.

It would be dangerous for her to attempt an escape.

Wayne put her on the island. Naturally, he knew she was going to try to escape.

It wouldn't be so easy for her to succeed.

Since the only other option for her was to die out at sea, she decided to stay for the time being. But she didn't know how long she would have to stay on the island.

What was Wayne plotting? Would he threaten Mason with her?

Wayne left the island on the third day.

Only Olivia and some housekeepers were left on the island, but they had orders from Wayne not to talk with her.

Every time Olivia tried to approach anyone, they would run away before she could get close.

People would drop off food from a helicopter every three days. The helicopters would never land to prevent her from escaping.

Olivia propped her face up with both her hands as she sat by the beach and looked at the helicopter that was coming to drop off food.

There was no way for her to get close to the helicopter.

There was only one week left until New Year. She promised to spend the day with the kids. She had everything planned.

They would bake cookies together and watch some movies at night. Then, she'll give them some presents to make up for all the presents they missed out on.

At the moment, it seemed like Wayne wouldn't be giving her the opportunity to do so. The reason he dropped her at the island and left her alone was to train her willpower.

He also wanted to make her grow distant from her family.

If she was alone for long enough, her mental state and rationality would change a lot. Wayne wanted her to put her past behind her with time.

So, she would become a woman that would submit to him.

But he had underestimated Olivia. She had fought against cancer for many years. It had trained her to have great mental fortitude.

She was very disciplined. Every day, she would go for a morning jog, work out, and arrange different tasks to keep herself occupied.

She would read, write, paint, and scavenge for herbs.

Then, she would also go to the shooting range to practice every evening before heading back to her room to knit sweaters.

Olivia started to calm down after five more days had passed.

The kids were safe with Ethan and Mason. There was nothing she needed to worry about.

She didn't believe that Wayne could hold her here for too long.

She was waiting it out, waiting for him to give up.

The days passed quickly on the island.

She prepared these just in case she would need some medicine.

She also brought back a lot of roses that she planned to use to make some tea the next day.

Her every move was reported to Wayne, who was in Raka.

"Busy? What is she busy with? Cursing me?"

Alan muttered inwardly, "So, you do know how she feels about you."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1479-Naturally, Alan didn't dare to say that out loud.

Instead, he replied politely, “That’s not it. She was helping the turtles move their nests. She even saved an injured squirrel when she was in the mountains gathering herbs.

“She also practices shooting at the gun range in the evening. I heard that she would knit a sweater before she went to bed, too.”

Wayne slammed the classified document down angrily.

“Does she really think she’s on vacation? Did she not try to escape?”

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“I don’t think she did. She walked around the beach several times a few days ago. She picked up some crabs and fished for a bit. She rarely went to the beach after that.

“Her days are pretty routine. She wakes up at 6:00 am, goes for a morning jog, works out, and then a series of tasks she sets for herself.

“She goes to bed at 10:00 pm sharp. She has a stricter routine than my grandma.”

“What about her food?”

“She eats healthy. She doesn’t overeat, yet she also doesn’t skip her meals. Her meals are balanced. You, on the other hand...”

Alan looked at the bags under Wayne’s eyes. “You’ve never had a good night’s sleep since you got back from the island, right?”

Wayne was acting like someone who had just acquired a precious treasure.

He was very afraid of breaking the treasure himself, but he also didn’t want others to take it from him.

He could only keep Olivia stowed away for the time being. But he couldn’t see her either.

It made him miss her even more. He thought about her all the time.

Olivia slept well and ate well.

He had it worse than her. It seemed like she wasn't the prisoner in this scenario.

Olivia was physically imprisoned, but Wayne's heart was held captive.

Both of them were suffering.

"Any updates about Aldenvine?"

"Ethan's still at Reich Island. It's the place where Dr. Ophelia momentarily stopped. He sent out a lot of men to look for her out at sea.

"He's so dumb. She's not dead. How could they find anything?"

"They'll probably give up if nothing turns up after a few days."

Alan asked softly. "But what are you planning to do next, Mr. Maxwell? Are you really going to keep Dr. Ophelia on the island forever?"

"Of course not. I told her before I left. I'll let her off the island when she agrees to be with me."

Alan thought about how stubborn both of them were. It would be very hard for him to convince Olivia to submit to him.

The easiest type of woman to deceive were those with no experience at all. The tiniest gifts could be enough to make them fall in love.

Olivia was different. She came from a prominent family and was once doted on by everyone.

She used to be incredibly wealthy and had a turbulent past.

Her experiences and mindset are even more enriched than those of the average woman.

The only way to make her submit was to exploit her weakness—her kids.

Even if he managed to get her on the island, she was still a thorny rose.

It wasn't going to be so easy to make her submit.

Wayne could only leave her alone and isolate her. It was a competition to see who had more determination.

It was nighttime at Reich Island.

Olivia was in a rush when she boarded the helicopter. She didn't stop at the island for too long.

Then, he received some bad news.

The bad news was that the helicopter crash had been proven to be real.

The good news was that nothing belonging to Olivia had been found.

Not her human tissue. Not even a shred of her clothing.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1480-In the past few days, Ethan had only slept a few hours each day. He even went diving to search for Olivia.

Brent had to stop him from going in again when he was exhausted.

"Mr. Miller, you'll kill yourself if this keeps up. You've been diving non-stop for an entire day."

Ethan sat on the deck of the boat. He had gone into the water several times that day.

His eyes had lost focus and were bloodshot, and his limbs were shaking. He was at his limit.

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"I can still go down."

"Mr. Miller, remember the time Mrs. Miller faked her death? Maybe things aren't as bad as we think they are."

At that point in time, Brent didn't have any proof that Olivia was still alive. But for Ethan's sake, he could only try to provide him with some hope.

Even a tiny spark of hope would be enough for Ethan to hold onto life.

He quickly started to doubt again.

“That person had wanted Liv dead for so long. She finally got a chance this time. She isn’t going to leave it up to chance.”

Ethan had never stopped trying to uncover the truth in the past few years.

Even when he was looking for Olivia, he was looking for Helen at the same time.

She was the only one who knew the truth of what happened.

Ethan spent a lot of time tracking down Helen, and he finally found her two years ago.

But she was already dead. She had killed herself next to Chris’ grave.

The blood from her head colored the gravestone red, and her body lay lifelessly next to it.

It snowed heavily that day.

She was found in the snow three days after her death. Her body was already frozen by then.

The only lead they had was gone.

As for Leia, Ethan tried a lot of methods to get her to talk, but she kept her mouth sealed.

She even told Ethan that she would cut her own tongue off if he kept asking questions.

He didn’t expect the person to be so persistent.

She actually used the Black Ravens to deceive Olivia. It seemed like her identity was exposed on the last mission when he went to bring her home with Linus.

That was the reason she was in danger.

Ethan wasn't willing to believe that Olivia was already dead, but he was very scared. The person would never allow Olivia to survive.

He grabbed Brent's hand and said slowly, "Find the Black Ravens no matter what! I want them to pay for this! They have to have a base somewhere that we can track down."

After a week of detailed search, they didn't manage to find anything belonging to Olivia.

Not a finger nor a piece of her clothes.

"Mr. Miller, we've found body parts of all the crew members but none of Mrs. Miller's."

If Olivia was still alive, who took her? Why did they have to fake a helicopter crash?

If she was still alive, was she being tormented?

Ethan sat quietly on the beach. Willow patted him on the shoulder to comfort him.

She used hand signs to tell him that she believed Olivia was going to be fine.

"I know. She's definitely okay." Ethan patted her on the head.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1481-It had been so many days. If any proof could be found, Ethan would have given up. But nothing was found.

He couldn't even find the necklace he had given her.

Whoever took her didn't leave any evidence behind. They were clearly well prepared. But who could it be?

He looked at the stars in the sky and muttered, "New Year's is just around the corner."

Willow had her arms by her side as she swayed her feet in mid-air. She nodded.

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They were supposed to celebrate New Year together.

Where was Olivia?

As the New Year drew closer, Olivia became busier.

A few days ago, she asked for some ribbons. She started to prepare decorations. Then, she decorated the house.

Even if she was alone, she wanted to create the atmosphere of a festival.

Even the guards watching over her helped her hang the decorations all over the island. It looked very beautiful.

Wayne arrived at the island on New Year's Eve. He smelled something very nice when he arrived.

He knew that Olivia planned to bake cookies for the night.

Some of the ingredients were flown over, while others were grown in the yard.

Although the housekeepers wouldn't talk to her, they would still help out.

Olivia made a lot of cookies. She made enough for everyone on the island. After all, they were also stuck on the island for New Year's, and it was quite sad.

There was some flour on Olivia's face while she was baking in the kitchen.

She got it on her face while she was preparing the dough.

She had rolled up her sleeves as she worked quickly and nimbly. She didn't look like a rich heiress at all.

Wayne finally understood why Ethan liked her so much. She was a perfect woman who could do everything.

She could pull off cold and elegant, but she could also be warm and gentle. The sight of her wearing an apron and working in the kitchen warmed Wayne's heart.

If she was his wife, he would never hurt her. He would be willing to wait three years, or even ten years, for her.

Olivia saw him at the door.

She looked at him calmly and said, "Wash your hands. The cookies will be ready soon."

Alan rarely had time to relax. He nudged Ike. "Ike, I think this is the first time we're eating cookies for the New Year."

There was a mix of several different races living in Raka, so they didn't have the tradition of eating cookies during the New Year like Arlandia.

Some people ate cookies, some drank wine, and some didn't even celebrate New Year.

Ike looked at him coldly. "Have you never eaten cookies before? Why are you acting like a hungry pig?"

"Ike, I was just saying. You don't have to be so rude."

"Is she even that special? How is she able to charm Mr. Maxwell so much?"

"Skilled doctors aren't necessarily pretty. Pretty and skilled doctors might not know how to cook."

Ike grunted. "That's so shallow."

"Then don't eat any of the cookies!"

"Ike, if you're not having any, I'll be eating them."

"Pathetic!" Ike sneered. He was about to insult the cookies when one was stuffed into his mouth.

"It's not that good." He took a bite. "Give me another."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1482-Ethan was back at the Heath Residence with the kids. He was prepared to celebrate New Year with Olivia and the kids.

But he didn't expect Olivia to disappear so suddenly.

The Heath Residence was fully decorated, but it was very quiet. There wasn't a smile to be seen on Mason's face, and even Tatiana was very gloomy.

Molly was very distracted. She was praying for Olivia, hoping she could turn out fine and come back to them.

There was a feast on the table, but no one was in the mood to eat. The atmosphere was very heavy.

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Mason sighed. "Let's eat. Don't starve yourselves."

He started putting food on the kids' plates. Connor thanked him politely, "Thanks, Great-grandpa."

Tears were swirling in the twins' eyes. They muttered, "Mom."

Ethan ruffled their hair. "Let's eat."

In the span of two weeks' time, Ethan slimmed down a lot. He looked like he was always exhausted.

Although he had returned to Arlandia, the search was still going on. None of Olivia's stuff had turned up since the search began.

If she was still alive, was she doing good?

It was New Year's Eve, a time for families to be together. She had to be missing home, right?

There were only sounds of spoons and forks around the table. No one spoke or laughed.

Mason prepared some gifts for all the younger ones.

Linus said coolly, "Father, I'm over 30 years old. I don't need a gift."

"So, you do realize you're over 30. Why haven't you found a wife yet? Are you still trying to infuriate me? You'll also be a kid to me if you're not married."

Molly smiled when she saw the troubled expression on Linus' face. The atmosphere lightened a little.

Mason handed her a gift. "I'm sorry, Molly. It's all my fault for not finding you earlier. You suffered a lot because of that."

"You're all grown up now, but it's the first time I'm giving you a New Year's gift."

Molly shook her head gently. "I'm already very happy that I got to meet you, Dad. I've never blamed you. We still have plenty of time ahead of us."

Molly put a necklace on for Molly. "This is a necklace that Olivia and I got for you at a church."

"It's a pity that Olivia is missing right now. You have to stay safe. Happy New Year, Molly."

Mason proceeded to hand all the kids a gift. He even prepared one for Ethan.

He handed two gifts to Ethan.

"Even if you weren't with Olivia, you're still the boy that I watched grow up. If she comes back safely, I won't stand between the two of you anymore."

Ethan would've been overjoyed to hear those words any other time. At that moment, he just nodded. "Thanks."

Give it to her personally when she returns."

"She'll definitely return."

But it didn't happen.

Mason shot him a quick glance and looked away.

The night was still young. They went out and played with some fireworks with the kids.

Yale clenched his fists. Mason didn't acknowledge him.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1483-The fireworks shot up into the sky and exploded into a dazzling display of lights.

The kids were holding sparklers, but they weren't the least bit excited.

"Dad, Mom will come back to us if she sees the lights in the sky, right?" Zack said as he sobbed.

"She loves all of you very much. She'll come back soon. Don't cry."

Connor looked at the plum blossoms in the yard. He said calmly, "The cherry blossoms will bloom soon.

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"She promised me that she would meet me under the cherry blossom trees. She won't break her promise."

Ethan felt horrible as he looked at the faces of the kids.

He wanted to find Olivia as soon as possible, but the kidnappers were well prepared. They didn't leave any clues.

He could only hope that Olivia was still alive.

Back on the island, Olivia had just finished eating some cookies. Her stomach was full, but her heart was empty.

She had gazed at the night sky countless times. It was one of the few entertainments she had on the island.

It was New Year's Eve. The kids had to be eating dinner at the Heath Residence, right?

She thought about what that dinner would look like.

"Do you want to leave?" Wayne's voice rang from behind her.

“Just give me your word that you’ll marry me. Then, I’ll let you leave.”

“And if I don’t agree to marry you, will you keep me here forever or force me to do whatever you want?”

Olivia was immune to many poisons. Most drugs wouldn’t work on her.

Besides, Wayne didn’t plan to use such underhanded methods on her. He wanted her to accept him willingly.

“I’ll wait for as long as I need to, Dr. Ophelia. There are plenty of chances for you to accept me in the future.”

Olivia got up. “Keep waiting, then.”

She set off some fireworks at the beach as a celebration of the New Year for herself.

It was midnight. There was only the sound of waves on the island. It’s not as noisy as the cities.

She closed her eyes and chanted inwardly, “Happy New Year, everyone!”

The next morning, Olivia heard the sound of a helicopter starting up. Was Wayne leaving again?”

She made herself presentable and exited her room. She saw Wayne leaning on a tree nonchalantly.

“Do you want to head out?” he asked.

Olivia looked at him cautiously. “What do you mean?”

“Nothing. It’s just that it would be sad to be on an island on the first day of the new year. I’ll bring you somewhere else. If you’re willing, then put on this bracelet.”

“To prevent me from escaping?”

“Yeah. The choice is yours.”

This was Olivia's only chance to leave the island. There was no way she was going to let it go. She would only have a chance to call for help if she was outside.

So, she put on the bracelet. It couldn't be removed without the password.

"Let's go."

This was the first time Olivia had left the island in two weeks.

When Olivia woke up, she had arrived at an unfamiliar place.

"This is..."

Judging from the architectural style of the city, she was probably in the Qualarian region.

"Why did you bring me here? To visit a church?"

There were a lot of churches in the city. A lot of the passersby were wearing crosses.

The skyscrapers disappeared and were replaced by run-down houses and people dressed in rags.

Olivia guessed it was where Wayne was born.

At the same time, Olivia's tracker showed up on Ethan's men's screens.

"Mr. Miller, good news! Mrs. Miller is still alive."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1484-Those words sent a shockwave into the group. Ethan dropped whatever he was doing and raised his head abruptly.

"What did you say? Where is Liv?"

"Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller is currently in Kreene."

Ethan immediately knew what happened. "Where Wayne was born? Damn it.

So it really was him. I should've known."

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If the kidnapper were the person who was trying to kill Olivia, she would've ended up like the rest of the crew.

Only Wayne would set up such a distraction.

His confession was rejected. So, he faked Olivia's death to hide her whereabouts.

He didn't expect Ethan to place a tracker on Olivia.

"Wayne is a ruthless man. He'd even resort to such methods. Mr. Miller, let's go and bring Mrs. Miller back."

Ethan raised his hand to stop him.

"No. Wayne must be keeping tabs on us. If we make any sudden moves, we risk alerting him."

"You're right, Mr. Miller. Then, what should we do? We can't just leave Mrs.

Miller with him, right?

He might move her to another location soon."

"We have to make a move, but I can't be the one doing it."

Ethan had a grave expression on his face.

"I have to pretend like I'm still searching the ocean to prevent raising his suspicion. It's not only me. None of you can leave the country.

"That's his turf. He'll find out as soon as we enter the borders."

Kelvin frowned. "If none of us are going, who would you entrust this mission to?"

“I have a plan. I’m relieved to know that Liv is with Wayne. Judging by his personality, he’s probably going for the long game. He won’t do anything to Liv for now.”

“And Mr. Heath...”

“Don’t tell him yet. I’m afraid that Wayne might have spies.”

“Yes, Mr. Miller. But why would Wayne bring Mrs. Miller to his hometown on the first day of the new year? That place is known for its bad conditions.”

Ethan frowned. “He probably wants Liv to know more about him so she would accept him. He’s trying to be sincere.”

It would be fine if Wayne were just entranced by Olivia’s beauty. Such a shallow emotion would fade over time.

But that wasn’t it. He was serious about Olivia.

Ethan had treated Olivia horribly in the past. He was starting to feel threatened and anxious.

So, he quickly went to another place after giving some more orders to his men.

Yale was holding a cigarette between his fingers. He looked dejected and pale.

He cut ties with the Kingston family for Molly’s sake.

Mason would never accept him. That made things awkward for him in the Heath Residence.

His only purpose was to comfort and accompany Molly. He would be kicked out when Molly got better.

The Kingstons were waiting to see how he would embarrass himself, and Mason had other plans.

He was the most pitiful person in the Heath family.

“Why have you come?” Yale snuffed out the cigarette.

“We’ve fought for so many years. This time, I’m here to cut a deal with you.”

“A deal with me?” Yale found it hard to believe. Ethan was already better connected than he was.

Yale saw that Ethan’s eyes weren’t as bloodshot as before. He could guess what the deal was about.

“Is it related to Olivia?”

That suggestion was too tempting for Yale.