

## Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1501-No matter how Olivia thought about it, she felt that there was something off about the Fordhams.

Quinn was dead, Sean had a broken leg, and Avery was on the verge of death as well.

If the real culprit was in the Fordham family, everyone would be a suspect.

Even Reginald, who seemed to be quite nice.

Just then, Olivia received a call from Avery. She picked up.

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“Mr. Avery.”

“I heard that you’ve arrived, and you even managed to get Sean to fall asleep.”

The news had traveled fast. If even Avery knew about it, then the culprit must have heard as well.

To Olivia, this wasn’t a good thing. Her voice turned a little gloomier.

“Yes.”

Avery could hear the odd tone in her voice. He hastily asked, “Is it very difficult to cure my brother’s leg?”

“Mr. Avery, it’s not about the leg anymore.”

“What do you mean?”

“I suspect that there’s a problem in your family. Someone wants Mr. Sean dead, and this person must know every one of you very well.

“Mr. Avery, please keep my identity a secret at all costs.”

In reality, Avery had already sensed that early on. Still, it pained him to hear an outsider speaking the truth.

“Don’t worry, Liv. You can trust Reginald. My men are in charge of security, too.

“they’ll make sure that you’re safe. What else did you find out?”

Olivia gazed at the rain on the other side of the window. She voiced her guess.

“Mr. Sean is inflicted with slow-acting poison. Someone had purposely led him to depression. The accident was just a cover-up.

“Didn’t you notice that the place he lives in is filled with desolation in every corner? Even a normal person living here for a long time will get depressed, let alone someone who has a broken leg.”

Avery replied, “His house? I didn’t quite notice that. Ever since the accident, Sean’s personality has changed drastically.

“His preferences are also totally different from before. Our family allowed him to just move out, too.

“You said that he was poisoned, right? Is it very serious?”

Olivia frowned.

“If it’s just a few months, the poison won’t have much of an effect. But if it has been going on for years, the poison will affect the man’s sperm, and the victim will become infertile.

“Various organs will also slowly fail to function, and the worst thing is...”

On the other end of the line, Avery was already holding his breath. “What is it?”

“This poison is undetectable in a short period. The victim will, at most, look depressed.

“By the time they notice that something is wrong with their body, their body is already ruined.

“Mr. Sean didn’t live with your family. So, during the time you didn’t see him, you’d only think that he developed mental problems because of his accident.

“You wouldn’t link it to poison.

“The person who poisoned him is very cruel and quite patient as well.

Avery gritted his teeth in anger. “The Toxic Hive again!”

Olivia found it quite coincidental as well.

After all, her background had something to do with the mastermind in Toxic Hive.

The Fordhams were involved with the Toxic Hive, and even Ethan’s sister was involved as well.

Could this all be part of someone’s plan?

“By the time you notice it, you’re already wasted, and it’ll be too late by then.

“It’s not apparent on the surface, and there aren’t any symptoms.

Olivia went straight to the point.

“This person must be someone very close to you. Think about it. Who could it be?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1502-Avery had a dark look on his face. He had already noticed the problem early on, but he never managed to figure out who the culprit was.

In the past, he only suspected that someone had tampered with him.

After all, he found many kidney sources via various methods at the start.

However, the kidneys were either incompatible, or their owners couldn’t make it for various reasons.

Avery didn’t expect that Sean would also be a victim of a scheme. He was extremely furious about that.

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He had secretly suspected some people, but he had ruled them out one by one.

Who could it be? Who could be so vicious and so cunning at the same time?

“Can you cure Sean’s poison?”

Olivia said honestly, “Yes, but it’ll take some time. Mr. Avery, it’d be best if you don’t tell anyone that Mr. Sean was poisoned.

“We don’t want to alert the enemy. We might also be able to identify that person in the meantime.”

“You mean...”

“The person who wants to hurt you guys must care a lot about Sean’s health.

We just have to play along with their plans, and we might just nab the mastermind this time.

“If the person knows that I have figured out that Mr. Sean was poisoned, they might come up with more ways to cause him harm.”

“I see. You’re planning to treat Sean in secret and then find out the truth.”

“Yes.”

“I’ll do my best to cooperate, Liv. Thank you so much.”

“You were kind to me before, Mr. Avery, so I’m just repaying your kindness.

Anyway, I’ll do everything in my power to heal Mr. Sean.”

Olivia left a few more instructions before falling asleep.

She was in an unfamiliar place, so even though she felt exhausted, she woke up before dawn.

Willow was still sleeping soundly beside her.

Olivia was wrought with troubles, and she couldn't sleep at all. She gazed at the gradually brightening sky, her eyebrows furrowing deeply.

Toxic Hive was involved in this matter.

She had suffered greatly because of the Toxic Hive, too, so Olivia would always be more wary of them.

Someone who had close relations with the Toxic Hive might be hiding among the Fordhams.

Olivia quietly got out of bed and washed up. She had already made plans in her mind.

She was wondering how she could find clues leading to the Toxic Hive, so this case might be a great help.

After learning that the villa wasn't safe, Olivia didn't dare to take even a step away from Willow.

She waited until Willow woke up. Then, they went downstairs together.

Willow had an attention to detail, and she could also communicate with animals.

So, Willow might be able to help Olivia.

The two took a walk around the villa. When they came back, they heard a gentle voice speaking.

"Sean, you look much better today. Did you change your medication recently?"

Sean's voice sounded much gentler, and he didn't sound as dejected as he did last night.

"Oh? Who's that amazing doctor? I hope they can cure you completely, Sean."

"She's—" Sean was about to say something when Olivia's altered voice rang out.

"Mr. Sean, you're awake. Did you sleep well last night?"

When Sean looked at her, his gaze was no longer disdainful like it was last night. He hadn't slept so soundly in a while.

"Dr. Fordham, I'd like to apologize for the situation last night. You're truly amazing. I slept very well."

"Sean, is this the doctor who managed to put you to sleep?"

They didn't meet often.

"Hello. My name is Susie Fordham."

"Hello, Dr. Fordham. Your last name is Fordham, too? It's quite an interesting coincidence, isn't it?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1503-Olivia didn't expect Jacqueline to be the first person to visit.

From her deductions, the person who wanted to harm Sean the most would be the most concerned about him.

Olivia and Avery had planned in advance that other than Avery, no one else would know that Olivia was treating Sean.

Unless they were the mastermind who must have been keeping an eye on Sean, they would know that someone had arrived at Sean's villa right away.

Was it a coincidence that Jacqueline came here, or...?

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Even if Jacqueline was the sixth child of the family, Olivia wouldn't let any possibility slip by.

Olivia explained calmly, "Fordham is the last name of my teacher, who had taken me in. My real last name isn't Fordham. And you are.?"

"Sorry, Dr. Fordham. I forgot to make the introductions. This is my sister, Jacquiline."

When Sean spoke, he seemed much gentler. Olivia could see that the siblings were very close to each other.

Back then, when Olivia was with Avery, she had also heard Jacqueline calling him.

If it were before, Olivia would never suspect Jacqueline.

But now, Olivia couldn't trust anyone.

She looked calm, and there weren't any expressions on her face. "Hello, Ms. Jacqueline."

"I heard Sean calling you a doctor. May I know what your specialization is? Is it psychology?"

"Please have a good look at Sean. His mental health is getting worse recently, and he even had the tendency to end his life."

Olivia studied Jacqueline's gaze earnestly. She noticed that Jacqueline's eyes were filled with worry. Did she overthink it?

"Sorry, I don't know psychology that well. I came over to treat Mr. Sean in my teacher's place."

"May I know who your teacher is, Dr. Fordham?"

"He's just a doctor in the countryside. He's not very famous."

Olivia glossed over her background, which also hinted that she wasn't quite good at medicine.

"You're too humble, Dr. Fordham. After all, Sean has always had severe insomnia, and he can only go to sleep if he takes medicine."

"But right after you arrived, you managed to put him to sleep. I can see that you have quite the talent."

"I trust that you can easily heal Sean's leg as well."

"You're too kind, Ms. Jacqueline. I'm just here to check in on Mr. Sean in my teacher's stead."

“As for his insomnia, I just happened to bring some scented candles along with me. I’m not good enough to heal his leg.”

Olivia belittled her medical skills on purpose so that she wouldn’t draw attention.

“How is Sean faring, then?”

“To be honest, I haven’t examined Mr. Sean yet. I arrived too late last night.”

It was only then that Sean spoke up. “By the way, Dr. Fordham, you checked my pulse last night, right? How is my health?”

Jacqueline looked at Olivia.

Olivia said calmly, “Mr. Sean, you’ve been depressed for long periods of time, so your body is a little weak.

“As for your leg, Mr. Sean, I’ll give it a thorough examination after breakfast.”

It was only then that Jacqueline noticed the child standing beside Olivia. “This child is...”

“Oh, she’s my daughter. Sorry, she can’t speak, so she can’t say hi. Please forgive us.”

“It’s okay. She looks quite adorable, and she has green eyes, too. Is her father.”

“He’s from another country.”

“The examination can wait. You should have breakfast first.”

“Alright.” Holding Willow’s hand, Olivia walked away.

Olivia could feel someone’s gaze trained on her from behind, and it stayed there for a long time.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1504-Willow followed Olivia obediently. When she walked, the sound of bells accompanied her.



Sean couldn't help but pay attention to her.

Jacqueline looked quite enthusiastic as well. The Fordhams were a huge family, and Jacqueline was a pampered child.

However, she was especially gentle and generous, and she didn't look like a haughty lady from a rich family at all.

At the dining table, she was very considerate towards Olivia and Willow. She looked very polite, and people like her were usually well-liked.

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Olivia only had one thought in her mind: Jacqueline couldn't possibly be the culprit.

If it truly were someone like her, it would be too terrifying a thought.

She would have to be an extremely cunning person, and her ability to keep things under wraps would be a talent in some ways.

After breakfast, because of Jacqueline's urging, Olivia finally started examining Sean's leg. She felt Sean's bone and then glanced at the X-ray he had taken not long ago.

"Dr. Fordham, how is Sean's leg? He can definitely be cured, right?"

Olivia frowned. "It's tricky. The injury Mr. Sean sustained back then is too severe. He has had several operations, but they don't seem to work very well.

"Even if my teacher is here, he might not be able to cure Mr. Sean. Moreover, I'm too inexperienced..."

Sean's gaze darkened.

He thought Olivia was amazing as she could cure his insomnia. So, he assumed that she definitely knew how to heal his leg, too.

"It's okay. Even the top doctors in the world have treated my leg, and they still can't do anything about it. It's not your fault that you can't cure it."

Olivia said, "Don't be so discouraged, Mr. Sean. Even though I can't cure your leg, at least I can alleviate your insomnia. I didn't come in vain."

"I didn't expect you to be so talented at such a young age, Dr. Fordham. Sean loses sleep almost every night, and he can't go to sleep without medications."

"If you can cure him, our family will be greatly indebted to you! "You're too kind, Ms. Jacqueline. Anyway, I'll do what I can." Olivia curved her lips into a gentle smile.

"Perhaps modern medicine can't do anything about it. But I know herbal medicine, so it might help."

Sean nodded as well. "I'll be eternally grateful to you if you can cure my insomnia."

"You're too kind. Still, unlike modern medicine, herbal medicine won't take effect right away. I hope that you'll give me some time, Mr. Sean."

"I've waited for so many years. I don't mind waiting a little longer."

"Alright. Mr. Sean, if you don't mind, let's proceed with acupuncture now."

With that, Olivia brought Sean back to his room. Jacqueline wanted to come in as well, but Olivia made an excuse to keep her out.

Willow stood by the balcony and played her flute. The sound was melodious and pleasant.

Olivia asked Sean to lie down.

While she was inserting the needles, she asked casually, "Mr. Sean, you seem to be quite close to Ms. Jacqueline."

"Logically speaking, with such a caring family, how could your mental illness have gotten so severe?"

"Yes, Jacqueline has always been very gentle and kind. She's very outstanding, too."

Olivia's gaze turned cold. "What did you say? She was the one who hired someone to design this house?"

“Yes. Is there anything wrong with this house?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1505-Olivia withheld her expression. She couldn't be sure that Jacqueline was the culprit based on the house design alone.

She managed to calm down as she said, “No, I just find the design unique.”

“It's a recent trend that came from Rivorio. It makes the house look clean and simple. I never liked fancy decorations, anyway.”

Moreover, after he got ill back then, he focused all his attention on his injury. Of course, he didn't care much about how the rooms were decorated.

Olivia inserted the needle one by one.

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Back then, Marina had also gotten into an accident, and her condition was as bad as Sean's. Since Olivia could cure Marina, she could cure Sean as well.

She didn't tell Sean about this secret.

When Olivia was performing acupuncture on Sean, she casually mentioned Jacqueline so that she could get more information on this sister of his.

Before she was done, a man's voice came from outside the door. “I'm here to visit Sean.”

Jacqueline explained patiently, “Troy, the doctor is performing acupuncture on Sean right now. Don't disturb her.”

“Acupuncture? Where did this doctor come from? Sean is in a bad enough condition right now.

“How can they just let a random doctor treat him? He might even get too worked up! How ridiculous!”

With that, the visitor opened the door. Olivia knew this person, too.

He was the famous designer Troy Fordham.

However, compared to before, he had gotten much calmer. It was quite a huge change.

It was quite lively today. Jacqueline was here, and Troy had come over as well.

“Who are you?” Troy was obviously very cold to Olivia, and he was even hostile toward her.

“You’re getting the wrong idea, Troy. Dr. Fordham has amazing medical skills.

With her help, I finally managed to sleep soundly last night.”

Troy examined Olivia from head to toe. She looked quite common, and she didn’t seem like some sort of professional.

“Really?” Troy looked at the man who was covered in needles.

They weren’t too familiar with herbal medicine, so Troy obviously didn’t quite believe it.

“Why would I lie to you? Other than with medications, I have never slept so well in such a long time.

“Dr. Fordham is indeed quite capable. Don’t worry, Troy. I’ve personally witnessed Dr. Fordham’s skills.

After hearing Sean’s words, Troy finally apologized to Olivia in a humble tone.

“I’m sorry, Dr. Fordham. Sean’s circumstances are a little special right now. I’m very sorry for being so rude just now.”

Compared to Jacqueline’s gentleness, Olivia felt that Troy behaved more like a sibling who truly cared about Sean.

“It’s alright.” Olivia continued the treatment.

“By the way, Troy, you have a show to work on, right? Why did you suddenly come over to visit?”

Troy explained patiently, “Jacqueline asked me if I had gotten a doctor for you, and that’s how I found out that you have a visitor.

“We all love you very much, so please don’t do that again.”

“I won’t, Troy.”

For example, Sean’s attempt to end his life wasn’t caused by his mental turmoil.

Instead, he couldn’t sleep all night, and he grew aggressive because of it.

After he stopped taking medications, his body was constantly in pain.

In the end, after enduring it for a few days, he lost his mind and tried to end his life.

Olivia remained silent nearby.

After the acupuncture was done, she tactfully left the room.

Ethan had sent her all the information on the Fordhams.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1506-Avery was the eldest child of the Fordhams.

He was wise and capable, and if it weren’t for his kidney disease, he was flawless.

Any woman would easily fall for him.

Troy loved drawing and designing from a young age, and he left the family business early on to establish his own brand of fashion and jewelry designs.

He was also very well-known internationally.

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Sean was an ace pilot.

There were some highlights in the information Ethan had sent to Olivia.

As it turned out, Zephyr Airways was part of the Fordhams' property.

Back then, Sean was only practicing flying with the airline company, and he would be taking over his family's airline company the following year.

It was then that the accident happened.

Sean's girlfriend was a flight attendant. She looked pretty and pure, and they were quite close to each other.

They had also promised to get married within three years.

On the night before Sean's accident, his girlfriend suddenly broke up with him and went overseas.

Sean chased after her, and he met with an accident on his way to the airport.

Coincidentally, when his girlfriend heard that he got into an accident, she changed her mind.

She rushed to the site of the accident, and she unfortunately got into another accident. However, she wasn't as lucky as Sean was.

She died on the spot.

Since then, Sean has been extremely bothered by her death. It had also caused Sean's depression.

The most mysterious of the siblings was the fourth child of the Fordhams.

He joined the army early on and held a very high position. Because of his special identity, he rarely went home.

Next was the fifth child of the Fordhams, Quinn. If it weren't for her failed relationship, she would have become an outstanding doctor by now.

Jacqueline was the sixth child.

Her résumé was perfect. She graduated from a famous university, and she was skilled in various arts.

However, she couldn't be as outstanding as her siblings were.

Misfortune fell upon Jacqueline's elder siblings one after the other.

Their father, David Fordham, was still the one controlling most of the family's economic lifelines.

After all, the Fordhams' property spanned the whole globe. The sons would help out in the past, but in recent years, Avery couldn't overexert himself.

Hence, in recent years, Jacqueline started to learn the ropes in the Fordham family business.

She began training as an heir.

If this went on, it would only be a matter of time before she took over the Fordham family.

Other than information on the main family, there was also information on some important figures from branch families.

Even Avery didn't manage to identify the mastermind, so Ethan couldn't possibly do it.

He could only organize the connections within the Fordham family and then let Olivia make her own decision.

Based on the information, Olivia singled out several people.

When Olivia turned around, she saw Willow staring straight at Jacqueline, unmoving.

At that moment, Jacqueline was standing behind the wheelchair as she leaned in and said something to Sean.

There was a faint smile on her lips. They painted the perfect picture of siblings living in harmony with each other.

"What's the matter, Willow?"

It was only then that Willow averted her gaze and signed something.

Olivia only learned medicine, not witchcraft.

Wendy once said that Willow had great potential.

Even though Willow couldn't speak, she was very gifted and had a strong connection with spirits.

Olivia didn't know about some things, but Willow knew a lot about them.

"Can you figure out what sort of curse it is?"

Olivia gazed at the smiling person in the distance.

Why would a young lady of the Fordham family learn witchcraft?

There wasn't any mention of that in the information Ethan provided.

Witchcraft originated from Arlandia, but not many locals knew about the practice, let alone someone in a foreign place like Zelotria.

Olivia wasn't discriminating against the practice.

There were good and bad spells, and some of them could be used to cure illnesses and locate things.

But most of the spells were created to take lives and harm others.

Doctors and witches were like night and day. Witches were a very fearsome existence indeed.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1507-Willow signed again, telling Olivia to stay away from Jacqueline, for there was something off about her.

Olivia nodded. "You should be careful, too."

Willow shook her head, signing, "Mom, I'm not scared."

She used to follow Wendy everywhere, and Wendy cared about her a lot.

Wendy had cast a protection spell on her so that curses wouldn't come near or touch her.



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But Olivia was different.

Olivia was an herb-imbued person, and she was immune to many toxins.

However, she wasn't immune to curses and spells.

These things were too dangerous. Olivia would fall victim to them if she let down her guard even a little.

"I'll be careful."

Jacqueline seemed to have sensed Olivia's gaze. She looked at Olivia and then smiled.

The smile was warm and gentle, but Olivia felt a chill running down her spine.

Jacqueline was wearing a tailored outfit, and she carried herself elegantly.

However, she was also skilled in witchcraft. Olivia couldn't help but think of the word "femme fatale".

Jacqueline slowly approached Olivia.

Willow stood next to Olivia, unmoving.

"Dr. Fordham, how long will it take you to cure Sean's insomnia?"

Shaking off her thoughts, Olivia said calmly, "I'm not sure. Modern medicine is all about effectiveness, whereas herbal medicine aims to strengthen the body and proceed in small steps.

"It'll take a longer time."

"Thank you for your hard work, Dr. Fordham," Jacqueline said kindly.

"Since you're going to stay here for a while, I'll get a wider room prepared for you. You and your daughter can live more comfortably there.

“There’s an empty room on the first floor, and it’s quite close to Sean as well. It’ll be easier for you to take care of him if you stay there.

“By the way, Dr. Fordham, where are you from? I can give orders so that the maids will prepare the dishes you like for every meal.”

“It’s alright, Ms. Jacqueline. Willow and I aren’t picky. We’ll eat anything.”

“By the way, Dr. Fordham, you’re such a great doctor, but why have I never heard of your name before? How did Sean find you?”

Olivia smiled calmly. “It’s just a coincidence. Compared to my teacher, I’m not that skilled in medicine at all.

“I’m here today because my teacher wanted me to expand my horizons. I rarely go out, after all. How could an esteemed person like you know about me?”

Jacqueline seemed interested in learning about Olivia’s background. But unfortunately, Olivia was tightlipped.

Olivia misguided people into thinking that her medical skills weren’t that good at all.

Avery had also called Sean and told the latter not to reveal anything and not to ask too much about Olivia’s origins.

Jacqueline didn’t manage to get any information.

Olivia didn’t say much. So, Jacqueline crouched down and lifted a hand, trying to touch Willow’s face.

“You’re so adorable, little girl. How old are you?”

Willow and Olivia were wearing masks.

Willow was smart enough to hide behind Olivia, avoiding Jacqueline’s hand.

Olivia explained, “Sorry, my daughter has always been quite shy.”

“It’s okay, I just find Willow adorable. Anyway, Dr. Fordham, just make yourself at home. If there’s anything you need, just tell me.

“You don’t have to hold back, alright? I’m also counting on you to cure Sean as soon as possible.”

Olivia nodded. “I’ll do my best. Are you staying here, too, Ms. Jacqueline?”

“Ms. Jacqueline, I do admire how close you and Mr. Sean are. You’re such wonderful siblings.”

Olivia sighed lightly. Jacqueline put on a gentle smile.

“It must be such bliss to live in a family like that.”

Olivia meant what she said. From a young age, she also hoped that she would have siblings.

After her mother left, she only had her father left.

Every time she saw other people with their siblings, her eyes would be filled with envy

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1508-acqueline glanced sideways at Olivia, asking, “Why? Dr. Fordham, are you an only child?”

“I was abandoned by my parents as soon as I was born, and my teacher raised me.

“He treated me very well, but I’m all alone at home, for I don’t have any siblings.

It’s not as lively as your home, Ms. Jacqueline.”

Olivia patiently chatted with Jacqueline for a long while.

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Then, Jacqueline’s phone rang.

It had something to do with work. So, Jacqueline had no choice but to leave in a hurry.

Troy stayed behind instead. He seemed to be monitoring Olivia.

Within half a day, Troy had gotten along very well with Willow. It all started when he was designing a dress, and he didn't quite like how the embroidery sample looked.

Olivia asked for some herbs to be prepared while Troy worked on his design nearby.

Willow noticed that he seemed hung up about something for a long while, so she went over to take a look.

She quickly understood what Troy was looking for.

She picked up a piece of paper and a pencil. Then, she began drawing at the side.

Troy glanced at her from the corner of his eye.

He just assumed that she was doodling stuff, so he didn't pay her much attention.

But then, half an hour later, when Willow presented her colored draft to Troy, Troy's eyes lit up.

He immediately recognized the gold embroidery on the pattern. He was immediately enlightened.

"Why didn't I think of using gold embroidery before? It's both gorgeous and dignified. Yes, it's perfect for the overall design of the outfit."

Troy looked at Willow, his eyes lighting up a lot.

"Kiddo, you know about gold embroidery? And you can even draw?"

Willow had just stood at the side and looked for a moment, and she could already copy his embroidery sample with great ease.

She was obviously very good at drawing.

Willow signed something. Troy was puzzled because he couldn't read sign language.

Olivia explained, "In the village Willow lived in before, everyone knew gold embroidery.

"During festive seasons, the villagers will wear the dress clothes they embroidered themselves. So, she managed to pick up some knowledge."

Troy didn't withhold his praise. "Your daughter is really something. She's still so young! Has she learned how to draw before?"

"She didn't take formal lessons. I just bought some art supplies for her when she was young, and I would let her doodle when she got bored."

Olivia spoke like it was nothing. Of course, the outsiders wouldn't know that she was very skilled at drawing.

Willow was her youngest child. Even though Willow couldn't speak, she had taken after all the best aspects of Olivia and Ethan.

Willow was very talented in art, and Olivia had also given her drawing lessons back in the village.

She was young, but she was even more outstanding than many adults. So, Olivia wasn't surprised that Willow could draw gold embroidery.

Olivia didn't decline. Troy was a very skilled designer.

Since Willow was gifted in this area, it wouldn't be a bad idea to let her learn from him.

"As long as you don't take her out of the villa, and as long as she agrees, I won't object to it.

"I have to prepare the herbs in the next few days, anyway, so I won't be able to take good care of her."

The place was also very quiet, so he could have peace of mind as he prepared the clothes he had designed.

Olivia was busy organizing herbs and performing acupuncture on Sean.

Sean was a little surprised. "Didn't you say that you can't cure my leg?"

"Even if I can't, I'll have to at least give it a try. What if we find hope after all?"

Sean lowered his gaze. "But someone like me will only cause more trouble for my family if I stay alive."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1509-People with depression would usually look like they have dark clouds hanging over them at all times.

The light would be gone from their eyes, and they would regard everything in a negative light.

Compared to Sean's leg, his heart was more important. Olivia had to help him open his heart somehow.

As Olivia inserted the needles, she said in a gentle voice, "If you were troublesome, Mr. Troy wouldn't have kept watch over you even when he's working.

"Our family is our refuge, and they can accept and understand you no matter what.

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"I heard that Ms. Quinn died in an accident. How did you feel back then? If you leave this world, your family will feel the same thing you felt back then.

"This world may not be perfect, but as long as you're alive, you'll bring hope and happiness to the people around you.

"You're so young, and you're not even afraid of death. Why would you be afraid to live?"

Sean stared at the green waves of grass rolling outside.

Only he was privy to his own thoughts as he mumbled, "Yes, I don't even fear death, so what would I be scared of? I just..."

He opened his palms, his gaze losing focus. "I just don't know how I should live anymore. If I don't take medications, I won't be able to sleep for the whole night.

“Dr. Fordham, do you know what it’s like to wait from dawn till dusk and then wait some more for the sunrise?”

“I don’t want to lose my will to medications. I won’t be able to survive even a second of that life.”

As expected, it was just as Olivia had guessed.

Even though he was deeply disturbed by his girlfriend’s sudden passing, time would slowly heal his wounds.

It would form a scar in his heart, and when he thought about it, sometimes, he would get emotional.

But this scar wasn’t so powerful that he would seek his own death so many years later. The thing that was truly torturing him was his insomnia.

He didn’t want to take the medication every day, and that was how he ended up like this.

Olivia wasn’t an expert in mental illnesses, but she also knew that some medicine could lead to dependency.

Such medicine was very strictly regulated, so even if doctors prescribed the medicine, they would do it in very controlled doses.

They wouldn’t let patients take the medicine every day.

There was a slow-acting poison in Sean’s body.

Olivia had investigated for two days, but she couldn’t find the source of the poison anywhere in the villa.

She couldn’t help but suspect that there was something wrong with the medicine Sean had taken before this.

“Mr. Sean, do you still have the medicine you used to take? I’d like to check its ingredients.”

“I have half a bottle left.”

When Sean heard Olivia asking for the medicine, he immediately asked Reginald to return to his room and get the medicine from his bedside table.

A few minutes later, Reginald returned with nothing but a helpless look on his face.

“Mr. Sean, I only found some vitamins in the drawer of the bedside table. I didn’t see any medicine. Did you toss it away a month ago?”

Back then, after stopping the medication, Sean wasn’t in his right mind, and he had smashed and tossed away many things.

“Understood.”

However, after ending the call, Noah made another call. “Sean is asking me for the medicine. Miss, should I give it to him?”

A woman’s cold voice rang out over the phone. “Go ahead. Give him the normal ones.”

“Understood.”

The woman coldly looked at her phone screen.

A cold smile appeared on her lips. “That restless idiot is looking for death.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1510-The man leaned in and kissed the woman on her neck.

Their intertwined bodies were clearly reflected in the full-length mirror. The woman in the man’s arms was none other than Jacqueline.

The elegant look she put on for outsiders was gone.

She didn’t have the passionate gaze of a lover, either.

Instead, she just had an extremely cold expression on her face as she gazed at the man fiddling with her.

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Jacqueline's mind was filled with Olivia's common-looking face. That woman was just too suspicious.

Firstly, Jacqueline couldn't find out about her background at all. Secondly, even though humility was a great quality, she had belittled herself too much.

In his current condition, how could Sean possibly get a doctor from nowhere?

Who exactly had sent her?

Jacqueline had chatted with her for a long time, but she couldn't glean any useful information from the latter.

This was obviously abnormal.

Jacqueline sensed that someone in the Fordham family was already secretly looking into things.

She felt pain in her earlobe. The man had bit her hard. "You're still distracted even at times like this. Who are you thinking about?"

Jacqueline shoved him away. Then, she picked up the coat the man had tossed onto the floor.

She said with a cold face, "I'm not interested."

The man refused to give in. He forcefully pulled her back into his embrace.

"What exactly is the matter? You've been looking upset ever since you came back from your brother's place. Who bullied you?"

Jacqueline sat in front of a dressing table at the side.

She pulled the drawer open and retrieved a pack of ladies' cigarettes from it before skilfully lighting one.

Her figure was slender and tall, and when she was smoking, she would half close her eyes.

She looked cold and resolute, like a rose in the dark. She looked completely different from the adorable Ms. Jacqueline everyone knew.

Jacqueline slowly breathed out some smoke. "Sean got a doctor."

"It's just a doctor. The Fordhams have been hiring countless doctors for him in the past few years.

The man put on a vicious smile as he said nonchalantly, "With that leg of his and the poison in his body, which has probably seeped into his organs, if everything goes well, he'll die within three years at most.

"What are you scared of? Our plan will succeed very soon."

Jacqueline patted herself on the chest. "For some reason, I feel uneasy when I look at her."

The feeling was the exact same one she felt when she suddenly faced Olivia back then. It was a fear that stemmed from the depths of her soul.

"You're just paranoid. Now, you're the only one who can take over the Fordhams. Mr. Fordham Senior has also said that he will give you the shares on your 28th birthday.

"When that happens, you'll be in control of the Fordham family."

The man changed the subject. "If you're so worried about this doctor, I'll help you deal with her."

Jacqueline raised her hand. "Stay put. I feel like Avery is starting to suspect something.

"The only two people capable of getting a doctor for Sean are either Avery or Vox.

"If she doesn't die, what do we do if she figures out all those secrets?"

Jacqueline's long nails, which were painted in a nude color, tapped rhythmically against the table.

"This doctor has suspicious origins, and she even hides her talent on purpose.

The man scoffed. "No one is without weaknesses. If we can find a chance, we'll —"

"Right, that child."

Jacqueline's eyes lit up. That child would be the perfect target.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1511-Before nightfall, Reginald delivered the medicine Sean used to take.

“Dr. Fordham, Mr. Sean used to take these medications.”

Olivia checked the ingredients. They were common antipsychotics. There wasn't anything off about them.

She nodded. “Thanks, Reginald.”

“Don't mention it, Dr. Fordham. If you need anything, just tell me. As long as you can cure Mr. Sean, the Fordhams will be greatly indebted to you.”

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“I'll do my best.”

After Reginald left, Olivia waved, gesturing for two people in the distance to come over.

Vance and Vanta were bodyguards Ethan had assigned to her.

With just one gesture from her, the two obediently went up to her.

“Dr. Fordham.”

Olivia handed the medicine to Vance. “Take this and get someone to conduct a chemical analysis on the ingredients.”

“Understood.”

When all that was done, Olivia finally walked into Troy's temporary studio.

It was as bright as day in the room.

Models, drafts, palettes, sewing supplies, scissors, and various other stuff littered the room.

A man and a little girl were crouching on the ground.

Holding the embroidery sample he had just completed, Troy asked, "What about this? Is this nicer?" Various samples were lying around them. By the looks of it, they had been quite busy that afternoon. Olivia looked at Troy's earnest expression.

She had read in the files that as soon as he started working, he would be so absorbed in it that he forgot about himself.

He only had eyes for design, and by the looks of it, the rumors were true.

He didn't even notice that she had entered the room.

For some reason, a thought occurred to Olivia.

Why did Avery, Sean, and even Quinn endure varying degrees of injury or death, but Troy was completely fine?

Could it be because he didn't care about the Fordhams' property at all? Was that why he was lucky enough to escape?

Aside from the aviation industry, the Fordhams were also unparalleled in medicine and insurance in all of Zelotria.

If Quinn were still alive, she should have taken over the medicine and insurance parts of the Fordhams' business.

Sean had also met with an accident right before he was supposed to take over the aviation company.

As soon as the idea entered her mind, it seemed to have planted the seed of doubt in her heart.

Olivia continued her deductions along that train of thought.

If things truly were the way she had imagined them to be, now that Avery, Sean, and Quinn were down, who would benefit the most from this situation?

It was quite obvious. Setting aside the fourth child of the family, who had never made his appearance, only one child was left.

The sixth child, Jacqueline!

When Olivia came to that conclusion, she felt a chill running down her spine.

Jacqueline was pampered by her family from a young age.

Why would she harm her siblings so cruelly?

In just an instant, Olivia dismissed that idea. She wondered why she would have such evil thoughts.

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Why would Jacqueline do that?

Olivia shook her head as she put on a self-mocking smile.

That night, the results of the analysis were out.

The medicine was fine, so how exactly did Sean get poisoned?

It was a slow-acting poison, so it had to be hiding in items that he would be in contact with every day.

Those things could either be objects or food.

If the chef were to poison Sean's food every day, how bold would they have to be to achieve that?

It wasn't quite possible.

Olivia couldn't figure anything out for now, so she could only send someone to sneak into the kitchen to investigate.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1512-Olivia did her best to treat Sean while she secretly looked for sources of the poison.

When she woke up early in the morning, she noticed that Troy was still working.

His fingers, with well-defined joints, were holding a pencil, which he used to sketch and scribble on the paper.

From time to time, he would grab pieces of cloth to practice patterns on.

“Mr. Troy, were you up for the whole night?”

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It was only then that Troy woke up from his stupor. He turned to look outside.

The sun was beginning to rise just then.

He had a shocked look on his face. “I can’t believe it’s already sunrise.”

When Troy started working, he just wouldn’t stop.

Olivia could see her teacher’s shadow in him. Her teacher was devoted to medical research, whereas Troy was devoted to design.

Olivia had suspected Troy before.

After all, he was the only sibling who managed to escape misfortune. However, Troy was too pure, and he was passionate about design.

Olivia didn’t think that he would have the thought or patience to harm his own siblings.

Ruling out Avery, Troy, Sean, and Quinn, only two people were left on the list of suspects: the fourth child, Vox Fordham, and Jacqueline.

However, Vox was too mysterious, and there were only a few meager lines of information on him.

Members of the branch families might have motives, but judging by the conditions, it wouldn’t be that easy for them to spend so much effort on it.

After all, they would be scheming against several people at the same time for years.

Olivia felt like she was part of a suspense drama.

“Mr. Troy, if you keep staying up late like this, it’ll cause great damage to your body over time.”

"I have no other choice. I'm running out of time for the show, and I can only stay up late to catch up on progress.

"I'll be submitting these outfits for a competition, so I can't afford to be careless."

He was a son of the Fordham family, and he owned countless riches since birth.

However, instead of depending on the Fordhams, he depended on his seriousness toward work. Olivia was quite impressed by him.

"I won't bother you, then. Take care."

Olivia went upstairs. Sean happened to be up as well.

Smiling, Olivia asked him about his sleep last night.

Sean looked slightly better than he did before she came. Sleep was indeed a great medicine that could cure all ailments.

"Your candles are very effective. I've been sleeping well for the past few nights."

Olivia nodded. "That's good to hear. From today onward, other than acupuncture, you'll be drinking herbal soup too."

"Dr. Fordham, can you really cure me?" Sean asked in a small voice.

Olivia had a determined look on her face.

"It's not up to me whether you can recover or not. It's your call. The immune system of the human body is the strongest medicine.

"If even you have given up on yourself, no one will be able to save you, no matter how powerful they are. Mr. Sean, you have to find a reason to keep living."

"Alright, Dr. Fordham."

Olivia made some herbal soup for him that day.

Sean cooperated willingly, and he no longer looked down on her like he first did.

Vance approached her from behind.

Olivia returned to her senses. As expected, the mastermind had people doing their bidding in this villa.

It was fine if they didn't do anything, but as soon as they took action, she would be able to grab the chance.

"Alright. Remember, don't expose yourself. Look into the maid next and figure out who she is working for.

"Since we have found one spy, there might be countless more. Stay vigilant."

"Understood."

"Be careful when you dispose of the real herbs."

"Alright."

At that moment, the remnants of the herbs that were tossed away were sitting by Jacqueline's hand. She held it to her nose and took a whiff.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1513-The results were right before Jacqueline's eyes.

Jacqueline didn't find any suspicious herbs. As Olivia had said, she had indeed focused her treatments on Sean's insomnia alone.

However, Jacqueline still felt restless.

"Have you figured out where Avery is?"

"There's still no news so far. He was at the Cape of Promise last time, and he soon went to Mozatia after that. He must be dying soon, and he wants to see as much of the world as he can before he dies."



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Jacqueline's delicate eyebrows creased.

"I feel like something's off. If he's really dying soon, he'll stay home and deal with the handing over of his work and funds. Why would he travel all around the globe?"

"What do you mean by this?"

"Could it be that his travels were just for show, and he's actually getting treatment right now?"

The other person smiled. "You've learned medicine before, so you should know how his current condition is. He is beyond saving."

"Even so, I feel quite anxious lately. I can't sleep at night. I have to go on a business trip tomorrow, so keep an eye on Sean for me. We'll make a decision after I come back."

She had planned all this for so many years, and she finally came to this point.

She wouldn't allow anyone to ruin her plans, let alone a minor doctor.

A week after Olivia arrived, Sean had visibly gotten much better.

"Dr. Fordham, you must be a miracle doctor. I always felt exhausted in the past, and I couldn't sleep even if I wanted to.

"But recently, I feel much more relaxed. Your medicine worked very well."

Olivia didn't tell him that she was helping him get rid of his poison.

In the past, he was exhausted because various organs in his body were slowly getting poisoned.

It wasn't lethal, but it would numb his organs bit by bit. It greatly increased his burdens, and he would feel that his body was just too tired.

"You flatter me, Mr. Sean. This is just the beginning. We have a few months' worth of treatment ahead of us."

With that, Olivia placed a basin filled with herbs at his feet.

“As always, soak your feet first. I’ll give you acupuncture later.”

Sean looked at the dark concoction in the basin. He seemed to have found hope.

“Can I really stand again?”

“I’ve told you that it’s not up to me. It depends wholly on your determination.”

Sean met Olivia’s gaze. Her face was a very common one, but her eyes sparkled like a starry sky.

“Dr. Fordham, I won’t let your efforts go to waste.”

As the two chatted, Jacqueline’s voice rang out at the door. “Sean, look what I brought you!”

While Jacqueline was speaking, she came in with an exquisite box in her hand.

“Here’s some turkey for you. It’s your favorite, right? I put it in a thermal insulation box for you, and as soon as I came back, I rushed here to deliver it to you.”

She spotted the basin.

“This is…”

Olivia explained, “Mr. Sean has been bound to the wheelchair for years, so his legs are beginning to weaken.

“I used the herbs to nourish and massage his legs so that they wouldn’t weaken so fast.”

With that, Olivia changed the topic. “You’re so kind to Mr. Sean, Ms. Jacqueline.”

“But of course. We siblings have been quite close to each other since young, right, Sean?”

She cocked her head to the side as she looked at Sean.

She had an innocent look on her face, and she didn't seem cunning at all.

"Thank you, Jacqueline. You're so busy, but you still care about me."

Jacqueline placed her palm on the back of Sean's hand.

"Of course. I've never forgotten what happened back when I was a child.

"You guys were so worried about me, too.

"But from now on, that won't happen again. I'll live my life to the fullest.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1514-When Jacqueline heard that, she was stunned for a moment. Olivia managed to catch sight of that.

After the momentary bewilderment, Jacqueline smiled.

"Sean, I'm so glad that you've thought things through. Please don't try to end your life anymore. I was so worried last time."

"Don't worry, I know how precious life is now. I won't do that again."

"Dr. Fordham, I was right about you. You are indeed capable. In just one week, Sean seems to have gotten much better."

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"You flatter me, Ms. Jacqueline. Mr. Sean has sorted out his mindset, all thanks to his family. I am nothing in comparison."

"You're as humble as always, Dr. Fordham."

Olivia wasn't sure if she was seeing things, but she felt as if Jacqueline was looking at her with a meaningful gaze.

When Jacqueline appeared, Willow stayed very close to Olivia.

She stared at Jacqueline with her green eyes.

She finally let her guard down after Jacqueline left.

She stood on the balcony, watching as Jacqueline's car went out of sight.

It was the anniversary of Ginger's death tomorrow.

Sean didn't have the appetite, so he set the turkey aside.

"Dr. Fordham, I'd like to pause the treatment tomorrow. I want to visit the grave of someone I know."

After some careful calculations, Olivia realized that tomorrow was the anniversary of Sean's accident and also the day his girlfriend died due to failed resuscitation.

Obviously, Sean was going to visit his girlfriend's grave.

But Olivia still hadn't figured out who it was that was trying to kill him.

She suggested, "It's best that the treatment doesn't get interrupted. If you don't mind, I can go with you."

Olivia claimed that it was for the sake of the treatment. But in reality, she was worried that the mastermind would take the opportunity to attack him.

She had asked Vance to look into the maid last time, and they found that the maid was sent by Vox.

Olivia told Avery about this, but Avery insisted that it couldn't have been Vox.

If it weren't Vox, then someone must be trying to get rid of Sean by Vox's hand.

Every day was a struggle for Olivia. She knew that the person was hiding in the shadows, but she couldn't catch that person right away.

She could only tread carefully for now.

The next day, Sean surprisingly wore a white suit. He had also pinned a white rose on his breast pocket. After dressing up, he got into the car.

In the car, he offered an explanation.

“Gigi was buried in her hometown. It’s a village near the city. Dr. Fordham, I’m sorry you have to travel so much with me.”

“It’s alright. The sea is pretty, but it gets boring if it’s all you ever see. I could use an outing.”

The drive lasted for more than five hours.

After getting off the highway, the car turned onto a narrow country lane. It was quite a bumpy ride.

The road was tough to drive on, but the yarrows were in full bloom at that moment. In the valleys, the peach and apricot blossoms bloomed vibrantly.

The scene reminded Olivia of the day she saw Mona off.

The bumpy ride lasted for another hour or so. Then, the car finally stopped.

It was a quiet village.

By the time they had arrived, it was already afternoon.

The sun was setting as Reginald brought Sean to the grave.

Olivia and Willow stood far away and watched.

Vance and Vanta examined the surroundings, looking out for any danger.

Willow crouched under a peach tree, poking at some black ants with a stick.

Olivia saw tears streaming down his face.

Even after so many years, he didn’t forget about his girlfriend. He was indeed a devoted man

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1515-The scarce number of visitors caught Olivia’s attention. Something felt off, so she asked, “Does Ms. Lovell have a family?”

If someone was buried in their hometown, it should mean their family was around.

However, there were no flowers on her gravestone on her death anniversary.

Even though Sean didn't end up becoming their son-in-law, he should've paid a visit to Ginger.

It had been hours since he arrived at the village. Considering how small the village was, the villagers should've heard of his arrival by now.

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Reginald let out a heavy sigh. "Ms. Lovell had an ill-fated life. She barely got out of the mountains and had a bright future ahead, yet she passed away in an accident.

"Her family, who were informed and rushed over to collect her body, ended up falling off the cliff, too. Because her younger brother was in distress and drove the car too fast."

"The whole family passed away?"

He nodded. "Yes, in that horrible fall. Ms. Lovell's sister-in-law was still alive because she was pregnant.

"She stayed home, but the news of the tragedy caused too much shock that she had a preterm labor.

"She was all alone at home, and her phone died. No one was there to help her.

"By the time the villagers found her, she was dead. She had twins, by the way."

What a tragedy. Listening to the story itself was heart-wrenching.

But Olivia found it odd.

Although there were no loopholes, there were too many coincidences.

Ginger passed away in a car crash while she was on her way home after learning that Sean got into trouble.

Then, her family, who came to collect her body, died in a fall. To add to the list of misfortune, her sister-in-law was also found dead from preterm labor.

Could someone have set them up? How evil!

Olivia inquired, "Mr. Lind, I don't understand. Mr. Sean and Ms. Lovell's relationship was at the stage of getting married. They were so deeply in love.

"Why did she suddenly ask for a breakup and leave the country?"

"Beats me. She's an emotionally stable and hard-working person. His family was content with her as their future daughter-in-law, too.

"The couple got along well. They rarely fought.

"The only time he got livid was when he told her to leave and not to come back anymore. And she really did.

"But I actually saw her crying when she left that day."

"Was he bullying her?"

"Ms. Fordham, those rich guys might be reckless, but his family was different.

His parents have been strict since he was young. They taught him not to play with a woman's feelings.

"That was why, as soon as Mr. Sean chose to be with Ms. Lovell, he treated her like a wife.

"His family is a powerful existence, and he's a nice guy. Why would he bully her?" Reginald sighed.

He continued, "But they always reconciled in bed whenever they fought. Couple fights are not uncommon among youngsters.

"What can we do? It's written in the stars."

"True, but she was such a nice person." he exclaimed.

Olivia's eyes scrutinized the gravestones close by.

Then, she walked to the apricot blossom tree to beckon for Vance.

He quickly came up to her in response.

“Understood.”

Was it a mere coincidence?

The only thing that existed was a well-plotted scheme.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1516-Sean would visit Ginger’s gravestone on her death anniversary. His feelings for her never changed.

“Gigi, this will be my last visit. I won’t dwell on the past anymore. If you’re somewhere up there, I’m sure you’d be happy to hear this—I’ve gotten over it.”

His finger caressed the picture on the gravestone.

Tears were pooling in his eyes. “I’m really sorry for what happened that year.”

Had it not been for him, the Lovell family wouldn’t have died.

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The yarrows danced, and the apricot blossom trees swayed along with the wind like dancers tuning in the beautiful nature.

Olivia noticed an old lady working in the field.

Standing in the sea of flowers, the old lady stared at Sean. She caught Olivia’s gaze and frantically shifted her eyes away to continue working.

Olivia narrowed her eyes. She informed Willow of something before walking to the old lady.

Olivia noticed that the old lady was tearing up. The old lady knew Sean.

The whole Lovell family was dead, and none of their relatives were in the village. Who could the old lady be?



On top of that, it was weird how the old lady quickly moved her gaze when she noticed that she was being watched.

Olivia climbed up the raised path through the field, realizing that it was a field of yarrows.

Aside from some digging tools and holes of different sizes, there were barely any signs of someone taking care of the field.

The old lady disappeared.

Olivia strolled to the other side of the field, but the old lady was not there anymore.

That was quick.

The odd situation hardened Olivia's suspicions—something was up with that old lady.

Olivia ordered the bodyguards to look into the old lady.

It was time for Sean to return home.

When Reginald was going to push the wheelchair, Olivia offered, "Let me do it, Mr. Lind. Your leg should be hurting because of the cramp last night.

"Gravity pulls stronger when we walk down a hill. We wouldn't want to see Mr. Sean fall."

Her reasoning made sense, but she didn't have to do it herself when there was a group of bodyguards with them.

Everyone was used to listening to her after having spent time together for a week, so no one doubted anything.

While pushing Sean, Olivia opened a conversation and consulted him at times.

In fact, he would always return home with a heavy heart every time he came for a visit.

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“Dr. Fordham, it’s been a while since I saw such breathtaking scenery.”

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“Mr. Sean, although you can’t walk, there are so many other things that you can do.

“Mr. Avery had it rough these years, and Mr. Troy isn’t interested in managing the household.

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They stopped in their tracks, and Sean suddenly held her hand.

“Thank you, Dr. Fordham. I don’t know why, but I feel like our encounter is destined.”

Olivia shared the same notion. The feeling had been swirling in her since the day she met him.

She flashed a smile. “Maybe it’s because we share the same surname. This is fate.”