

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1549

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1549-Olivia had said the exact same thing plenty of times before. Back then, her life was full of despair, and there didn't seem to be any light at the end of the tunnel.

She fought tooth and nail and was beaten and battered. Often, she felt like she didn't have a future as well.

But she didn't want to give up. She didn't want the same for her children. So, she toughed it out.

She didn't say anything as she went to the toilet to run a towel under the tap.

When she came out of the toilet, she saw Troy looking at the ceiling and bawling his eyes out. He couldn't even use his hands to hide his tears.

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"Don't cry, Troy. Things will get better, really." "It's all my fault, Troy. I'm the reason you can't complete the piece you've been working on. I'm the reason your show will be canceled."

Olivia didn't say anything as she placed the warm towel on Troy's eyes.

Troy wasn't in the mood to listen to anyone. He just wanted to conceal his weakness.

The tears made the towel wet, but they didn't flow down his cheeks. The others couldn't see how helpless he was.

He said hoarsely, "Thanks." Olivia said, "It's getting late. Ms. Jacqueline was also in the accident, so she must still be in shock. I'll stay here. Both of you get some rest." "How could we?

You..."

Olivia cut them off, "I'm a doctor. I can take better care of Mr. Troy than you two.

Besides, he's not in the mood to talk. Let him get some peace and quiet."

Sean sighed. "Alright. Sorry for the trouble."

Olivia closed the door. Then, she heard sobbing from the bed. "You should leave too. I just want to be alone." "Mr. Troy, I know how you feel. I..." "I said the same things to Sean when he got into an accident. Only now do I know how stupid I was. No one can know how other people feel."

"Dr. Fordham, thank you for your concern, but I'm really sad. I'm down in the dumps, and I'm afraid I'll lose my cool if you stay here any longer." "What if I tell you I can heal you?" "Stop joking. If you could heal me, you would've already healed Sean's legs."

Don't say..." "He's just fooling you all. When we left on the trip, I brought him to a place for surgery. His legs aren't completely healed yet, but he can already walk without any issues." "What?"

Olivia took the towel off his eyes. "Now can we talk?"

Troy had a weird feeling as he met Olivia's calm gaze. It was like he had seen her before.

"I have something I have to ask you, Mr. Troy. Tell me what happened during the accident, especially how Ms. Jacqueline reacted."

What if the culprit was just working for her because she controlled everything?

This move would help remove any suspicion that was on her, and it could also hurt Troy.

If she was really the one behind this, she would be a very vicious person

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1550-Troy didn't understand why Olivia was asking about Jacqueline's reaction, but he still recounted the events in detail.

"As you know, I couldn't exactly leave Jacqueline to fend for herself in a situation like that. So, I shielded her. Is there any problem with that?"

Olivia didn't have the heart to tell him the cold, hard truth yet. She needed more evidence. After all, these Fordham brothers loved their sister a lot. They were naturally biased.

"Of course not. You're a good brother. I just want to know what happened.

Anyway, you need to calm down. I healed Sean's legs, so your arms are not a problem." "Really?" "Do you think I'd lie to you right now?" "But why didn't Sean tell US his legs have recovered?"

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Olivia whispered, "It's because there's a person who's trying to destroy the Fordham family." "You mean..."

Then, Olivia told him the plan. "I'm sorry, Mr. Troy. You were one of the suspects too. That's why I didn't tell you, and that's probably why you got into such trouble."

Troy was stunned. It took him a lot of time to absorb the information Olivia was sharing with him. He was completely dazed.

He had been focused on his designs all the time. Even as he lay on the bed, the thought of his family plotting against him never even crossed his mind.

"No wonder Avery told me to bring more bodyguards when I go out. I thought he was just being paranoid. So, he was actually afraid that something would happen to me.

"I finally understand now, but it's too late. Dr. Fordham, who do you think the person behind all of this could be?" "I wasn't sure before this, but this incident has given me some leads. Mr.

Troy, I shared this secret with you so that you wouldn't give up on hope.

"The Fordham family is under siege. It's not just you and your siblings. Even Madam Fordham is being dragged into this. Someone wants to destroy your family. You have to be on guard from now on. I'm guessing that whoever is behind this is planning to end things once and for all soon."

Troy wasn't dumb. He understood it wasn't the time for tears. "Understood.

Just tell me how I can help." "You don't need to do anything yet. Just don't expose yourself. The mastermind will show up soon."

Olivia comforted him for a little while longer before she left. There was no longer any despair in Troy's eyes. Instead, they were filled with hatred.

Hatred was enough to keep him going.

After she closed the door, Jacqueline approached her with a worried expression.

"Dr. Fordham, how's Troy?"

Olivia shook her head. "He hurt his arms, which are extremely important to him.

It won't be easy for him to get over it. He's very mentally weak right now. You and the rest of his family have to keep him company." "Alright. Thanks, Dr.

Fordham." "You don't have to thank me. I didn't do anything. I'll go check on Sean. He was quite shaken too." "Sure. I'll keep Troy company tonight."

Olivia left.

"It's not your fault. Don't do this."

She sensed that when she met Jacqueline.

Sean immediately reacted and pulled Olivia into his embrace.

The enemy was making their move!

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1551-Olivia wrapped her arms around Sean's neck and said slightly louder, ' Don't be sad, Sean. Troy will get better. You must stay strong."

Sean caressed Olivia's face and said emotionally, "I'm so glad I have you to keep me company. Or else I wouldn't know what I'd do."

Olivia buried her face in his chest. The two of them kept whispering to each other like a loving couple.

After a while, Olivia said, "Alright, it's getting late. You haven't eaten yet. I'll go get some food for you. Don't be too sad. Everything will be okay as long as he's still alive." "Dr. Fordham, you should just let the bodyguards do that." "There's nothing I can do to help in the hospital anyway. I know what you like to eat. I'll do it."

Olivia got up from his lap after she said that.

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She could clearly sense that someone was following her when she left the hospital.

Sean's expression changed too. He gave an order softly, "The fish has taken the bait. Go and protect Dr. Fordham."

There were a lot of patients and family members in the hospital. It wasn't the best place to make a move. The bodyguards also went after Olivia.

Olivia was acting as bait. She wanted to lure Ginger out into the open. Ginger had probably been going mad with jealousy in the past few days.

She would definitely take this chance to get rid of Olivia.

Olivia was planning to head to the street nearby. The traffic light turned green, and she was about to cross.

Suddenly, a car, which was waiting at the red light, sped toward her. The headlights were off, and the driver didn't sound his horn. He was trying to ambush her.

The car had already gotten very close to Olivia when the people around her were yelling.

Luckily, Olivia was on guard. She managed to step back before the car ran into her. The others around here weren't as lucky. People on the sidewalk began to scream.

Some people were fast enough to get out of the way, and some hadn't started walking onto the street yet. A couple of pedestrians who had been looking at their phones were knocked over.

Olivia knew the driver was aiming for her. She caused these innocent people to be injured.

Hatred flashed in her eyes. If she didn't capture the person right there and then, more people would be hurt.

The driver wanted to get away, but the crowd blocked his way. Someone was calling the police, while others took whatever tools they could find to smash the windows of the car.

A man grabbed the driver's hair and threatened to kill him.

Olivia saw that the driver had been captured, so she went to check on the people who were injured.

He slowed down when he saw that she had dodged out of the way. So, the pedestrians weren't gravely injured.

The crowd was getting restless. Olivia asked Vance to wait for the police to handle the situation while she crossed the road.

The lighter sparked to life with a click and illuminated the person's face. It was a very unfamiliar face.

"I've been waiting for you, Dr. Fordham."

At the same time, some people walked into view behind Olivia. Olivia sneered.

The woman had finally shown herself.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1552-Even without turning back, Olivia could feel the hostility in her gaze.

"I've been waiting for you too."

She suddenly turned around and looked at the woman who was slightly shorter than her. She was trying to conceal her identity, but Olivia recognized her right away.

“Ginger.”

Ginger panicked when she heard Olivia calling out her name. “How did you...

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A trap seemingly designed for Oliva had become a cage to capture her. Ginger sensed that something was wrong. She thought about her goal and was about to pull the trigger.

A gunshot sounded. A bullet hit her on the wrist, and her gun fell to the ground.

Well-trained people surrounded the alley. Ginger ignored her bleeding hand as she yelled, “Kill her!”

The tide turned very abruptly. Before Ginger’s men could make a move, some people jumped down from the second floor and killed them.

Someone tried to shoot Olivia in the chaos, but someone else put a bullet in his back.

In the blink of an eye, all six of the men Ginger brought were put down.

She looked at the person who opened fire in disbelief. The man standing at the entrance of the alley was very tall. The light was shining in from behind him, so his face was obscured.

Ginger could only feel the icy gaze he had trained on her.

He walked toward her slowly and silently, but he exuded strength.

Olivia’s heart skipped a bit when she saw the man. “Why are you here?”

Ethan approached her and pulled her into his arms. He rushed over here without getting a wink of sleep the night before. His voice was a little hoarse.

“God knows what else would’ve gone wrong if I didn’t come?”

Seeing how close the two of them were, Ginger yelled, “You bitch! How dare you cheat on Sean? I knew you were an evil woman! You’re just after the Fordham family’s prestige!”

As soon as she said that, someone slapped her on the face.

Kelvin said coldly, “Take her away. Watch her closely, and don’t let her kill herself.”

Ginger’s men were cleaned out very quickly.

Ethan had been keeping an eye on Zelotria’s news every day, and he was worried. Especially when he heard that Troy had also gotten into an accident.

He could no longer sit around anymore. So, he came over.

As soon as he arrived, Ethan saw the car that was about to run Olivia over.

He almost had a heart attack.

Olivia had nothing to do with the situation, after all. There was no need to put herself in danger.

Ethan held her hand. “I know you won’t want to leave. So, this time, I’m here to bring you home-no matter the cost.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1553-“Ethan, I can leave with you, but you need to give me more time. We can leave after we’ve dealt with Ginger’s matter, okay?”

“There’s also Madam Fordham’s eyes. I’ve promised to cure her. If it’s dragged out much longer, she’ll really be blind.” “Liv, you might be a marvelous doctor, but you’re not the only doctor in the world. I’m just afraid that something might happen to you if you continue to help out the Fordhams...”

“This isn’t Aldenvine. I’m afraid I might not be able to keep you safe if things go south.”

Olivia sensed his determination. She pleaded, "Three days. Just give me three more days, okay?"

Ethan sighed. "Alright. But you have to go home with me in three days."

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The two of them hadn't seen each other for some time. They were yearning for each other, but Olivia had more important stuff to deal with.

Ginger was an important part of her plan to get to the mastermind. If she came clean, Olivia would be able to uncover the truth instantly.

She told the Fordhams about this news. Even Avery was excited.

"Did you really capture her? I'll head over immediately. By the way, Olivia, I did what you said and sent samples of the medicine and skincare products my mom has been using for examination. We should get results very soon."

"Alright."

Then, Olivia told Sean the news and talked to him for a while. Sean was dazed.

Everything seemed like a dream to him.

He had been mourning Ginger for so many years. Even when Olivia guessed that Ginger was still alive and her motive for doing what she was doing, those were just hypotheticals.

He had mixed feelings after learning that Ginger had been captured.

He would be very happy if Ginger just came back to life without any other motive. But the evidence pointed to the fact that she was in on the plan to destroy the Fordham family.

This was a woman he loved and hated at the same time. He didn't know how he would face her.

Olivia noticed his hesitation. She told him, "Sean, the fate of the Fordham family lies in your hands. You have to get some answers from Ginger." "I

understand, Olivia.” Sean thought about everything that had happened to his family in the past few years. He composed himself and entered the room.

The wound on Ginger’s hand had been dressed. There was still some blood on her. Her limbs were tied down firmly. Her mouth was even stuffed with a cloth to prevent her from killing herself by biting off her tongue.

Sean closed the door and wheeled himself toward her.

Ginger was still wearing a mask, but Sean could tell she was the woman he once loved from the eyes that were glistening with tears.

Why had he never noticed that the fake Claire looked at him differently?

“Ginger, is that you?” Sean called out softly.

Ginger’s tears began to flow when she heard him calling her name.

Olivia left her mask on because she wanted Sean to take it off himself.

This mask was proof that she had been hiding her identity all these years.

Sean peeled off the mask with shaky hands.

When he took off the mask completely, he saw the face that he remembered so well.

All the hope and love he had for her was completely shattered at that very moment.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1554-When Sean witnessed that in person, he was convinced that Olivia was right.

From the beginning, Ginger had approached him with a motive.

He removed the gag from Ginger’s mouth. Tears streamed down her face.

Ginger said in a trembling voice, “I’m sorry. I lied to you.”

Sean hugged her. “Gigi, do you know how much I’ve missed you in the past few years? I’m so glad that you’re still alive.”

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Ginger thought that Sean would be mad after he found out the truth, but Sean held her tightly in his embrace. His hot tears splashed on her neck.

“Sean, I lied to you. Aren’t you going to fault me for that?” “No, why would I? It’s nothing compared to the fact that you’re still alive right now. Did you know? In the past few years, I used to pray every day, wondering why I wasn’t the one who died instead of you. I would willingly go to hell if it meant that you’d still be alive.”

As Sean spoke, he started to untie her.

Ginger still felt like she was dreaming. “Then what about you and Dr.

Fordham-” “Dr. Fordham told me the news some time ago after learning that you’re still alive. I was elated, and I wanted to see you again, but I didn’t have the chance to. That’s why I asked Dr. Fordham to play along with me. Gigi, ever since the beginning, you’re the only one I love. That has never changed.”

Ginger was freed from her bonds, and the two eagerly hugged each other.

“I know. I know that you haven’t been well in the past few years. I’m sorry, Sean.

I’ve hurt you.” “Gigi, are you willing to come back to me? I can’t do without you.”

“I...” Ginger hesitated. She felt that Sean couldn’t possibly have forgiven her for all the terrible things she had done.

“I see. My legs are broken, so you don’t want me anymore. Is that it?” “No, that’s not it.” Ginger hastily gripped his sleeve. “I just...”

She felt helpless. How could Sean accept her for real?

Sean caressed her face gently. “Gigi, I know that you have your concerns. You lied to me back then, but you’ve never failed me, right?

"In the past few years, every time I went to visit your grave, you'd disguise yourself as Ms. Powell and enthusiastically ask me to stay the night. You'd cook my favorite dishes, and you also... Every time that happened, I'd pretend that it was a nice dream. You do love me, right?"

Ginger's face turned red. Yes, that was her only chance to get close to Sean, so she would always make use of the medicinal effects to get close to him.

"Yes, I do love you." "Then, that's more than enough." Sean pulled Ginger into his embrace.

"Gigi, how's your family? Are they alright?" "They've already moved overseas, and they're doing fine. I'm sorry. Back then, I..."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1555-Ginger panicked even more. "No, that won't work." "Why not? If you have any concerns, just tell me. I'll deal with them for you."

Sean sighed. "If we weren't separated back then, we might already have kids by now. I still remember you saying that you wanted to have a son and a daughter.

Our daughter would look like me, and our son would look like you. Our family would live happily together.

"Gigi, are you going to keep dragging it out?"

Ginger hesitated. She knew that she had broken the rules. She was just a pawn, and pawns shouldn't have any feelings for their targets. However, she had lost herself in Sean's tenderness.

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Back then, she had already hurt Sean once. Even after so many years, she had never forgiven herself. She couldn't bring herself to stop loving Sean either.

“Don’t worry, Gigi. I don’t know who’s giving you orders, but I swear I’ll protect you.”

Tears streamed down Ginger’s face. “But my family is still in their hands. I can’t say it. If I do, my family will die. My nephew is starting grade school soon. His life is only beginning!”

She covered her face and wept. “All these years, I could only watch over you in silence because I’m wary of them. If you can’t forgive me, just kill me. I can’t say it no matter what.” “Gigi, you’ve already failed to assassinate Dr. Fordham, and they’ve probably heard the news that we’ve caught you. Do you think there’s a difference whether you say it or not?”

Ginger widened her eyes. She seemed to have overlooked this aspect.

She gripped Sean’s wrist tightly. “Sean, I…” “The one thing you should do right now is trust me. Only I sincerely want to help you. If your only concern is about your family, don’t worry.

“I figured out their whereabouts three days ago, and I’ve already sent men to protect them. No one will be able to hurt them. If you don’t believe me, you can call them right now.”

As expected, Ginger called her parents. “Mom, is everyone okay?” “Gigi, something serious happened. Half an hour ago, a group of armed men barged into our house. I was so terrified!

“But don’t worry, just when we thought that we were going to die, another group of men appeared and saved us. Our house is destroyed, but fortunately, everyone is fine. Don’t worry, we’re all alive and well.”

It was only then that Ginger sighed in relief. She now knew for sure that Sean wasn’t lying to her.

Hatred burned in Ginger’s eyes. “He began scheming against the Fordhams early on, and he also secretly raised many pawns. I’m just one of them.

Ginger covered her face with her hands. “For the past few years. I’ve been repenting every day. I know that I’ve done something unforgivable.”

“Gigi, do you know about my sister, Quinn? What was Garrett actually trying to do?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1556-“Gigi, tell me everything you know,” Sean prodded.

Every word of Sean’s conversation with Ginger could be heard in another room.

“Looks like Sean’s plan is working.”

Avery slammed his palm on the table, enraged. “I knew it’d be him! That bastard!”

Olivia felt a little disappointed. She thought that this incident would be related to Jacqueline in some way or another, but in reality, that was not the case.

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Meanwhile, Bryce came over with the inspection report.

“Dr. Fordham, we’ve analyzed Madam Fordham’s skincare products and medicines. We found an extra substance in the eye drops she uses daily. If it gets in contact with the eyes over long periods, it’ll cause vision decline that’ll eventually turn into blindness.” “That bastard!” Avery leaped to his feet in fury.

“I’ve finally gotten hold of the evidence. Bryce, catch that kid right away. He has harmed my family too much. I’ll make him pay for it!” “Understood.”

Grabbing Avery’s hand, Sean said, “Avery, calm down. It’s not worth ruining your health over these things. Since we’ve already caught the black sheep, I’m not worried anymore.”

Olivia stood at the side, silent.

“Olivia, why do you still look so grave? Everything has happened according to your plans. Is something off?”

Olivia shook her head. “I’m concerned exactly because everything has happened the way I imagined it. It’s too perfect.” “What’s so bad about being perfect?” 2 “I just feel a little uneasy. I must be overthinking it. Since we’ve

already found the root of the problem, I can rest assured too. I'll give Madam Fordham a proper check-up tomorrow. If she stops taking the medicine and rests well, she'll be able to see again." "Alright. I'll tell Troy about the good news so that he can rest without worries." "I'll visit him too."

Olivia glanced at the sky, which was about to brighten. She thought that since this matter was dealt with, she would leave the rest to Avery.

Unexpectedly, terrible news reached them at that moment. Bryce hurried over to them.

They didn't manage to catch Garrett, and Shana had disappeared.

"Disappeared? With all the household staff and surveillance cameras at home, how could my mom disappear all of a sudden?"

Bryce had a foul look on his face as he showed them the surveillance footage.

Not long after Avery went to the hospital, Garrett sneaked into Shana's room.

He carried Shana, who was in a deep sleep, in his arms. Then, he purposely stood for a while in front of the camera. He even looked up at the camera, curving his lips into a gleeful smile.

He was doing it on purpose!

Olivia thought that everything was going according to plan, but unbeknownst to her, Garrett had already made even better preparations.

"Go and look for them right now! Locate my mother! Leave no stone unturned!"

They instantly panicked. What exactly was Garrett trying to do?

"Avery, what happened?" Jacqueline hurried over as well.

"Garrett took Mom away." "Why would Garrett take Mom away?" Jacqueline looked puzzled.

Avery didn't have time to talk to her. With his phone in hand, he hastily went out.

2 "Something has happened to Dad."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1557-The others didn't notice the faint smile on Jacqueline's face. Olivia was observing quietly at the side, so she caught sight of it.

As if she had sensed Olivia, Jacqueline turned around and met Olivia's gaze.

Jacqueline put on her harmless expression again. "Dr. Fordham, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

Olivia set her thoughts aside. "No, I just think that you're very pretty, so I decided to take a longer look at you."

"Dr. Fordham, you must be tired after staying up for so long. We'll keep watch here, so you can rest in the room next door." Jacqueline came over and took Olivia's hand. She seemed to be glancing at Olivia's wrist.

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Olivia sensed Jacqueline's gaze. That was the spot where Ethan had shot her before.

However, thanks to the nourishment from the medicinal spring a few years ago, the wound was long gone. The scar was almost invisible now.

"What are you looking at, Ms. Jacqueline?"

"Dr. Fordham, your skin is fair and smooth. I envy that. How do you usually take care of your skin?"

Olivia said indifferently, "Ms. Fordham, Madam Fordham was suddenly taken away, but you're asking me about my skincare routine instead of worrying about her. You've always been quite loving toward your family, so what's going on?"

Olivia hit the nail on the head. Jacqueline hastily put on her pitiful look.

"So many things have happened in our family in the past few days, so of course, I'm worried. But at times like this, there's no use if I just panic. I can

only help my brothers out by treating our guest well. Dr. Fordham, why did you suddenly ask me something like that?”

They probed at each other several times. They felt that there was something off about each other, but they couldn't figure out the other person's weakness.

Jacqueline suspected Olivia's identity. She knew that Olivia had a wound on her wrist, but the woman in front of her had smooth and tender wrists. There weren't any wounds or scars left by a bullet.

Olivia felt that something was off about Jacqueline. All the evidence was pointing at Garrett, so logically, Jacqueline had nothing to do with it. It was just Olivia's intuition.

Neither of them managed to get the upper hand.

Later on, Olivia went to a secret house in private.

This was Ethan's temporary home. At that moment, he was watching over Willow and gently touching Willow's face with his fingers.

When he noticed that Olivia was here, he quietly left and closed the door.

Pulling Olivia into his embrace, he said, “Liv, I miss you.”

Of course, Olivia missed him too. However, too many things had happened in the Fordham family recently, and she was exhausted.

“Ethan, get someone to follow Jacqueline. I feel like something is very off about her!”

“Liv, I've already told you early on that the Fordhams are a tricky mess to get involved in. Just stay away from them.”

“Ethan, I told you to give it three days. It's not time yet. Please help me out, alright?”

Ethan sighed.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1558-Shana was suddenly taken away, and everyone in the Fordham family was panicking. Even Troy, who was still sick in bed, struggled to get up.

Avery visited his uncle's family right away. Garrett could run, but he wouldn't be able to hide.

Unexpectedly, before Garrett could be arrested, the others received a shocking piece of news.

Olivia was braiding Willow's hair. Willow's hair quality was great, and her hair was dark and shiny.

Ethan was carrying a small storage case for them. The case was filled with hair ties and hair clips meant for little girls.

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He handed Olivia two green bow ties. "Put these on. Green looks good on her."

Olivia took the bowties and put them in Willow's hair. Then, she planted a kiss on Willow's forehead. "You look so pretty."

Smiles lit up Willow's green eyes. She held onto Olivia with one hand and Ethan with the other. She was elated.

Kelvin rushed over to them. "Bad news, Mrs. Miller."

Olivia made a guess. "Garrett escaped?"

This was within her expectations, so Olivia wasn't surprised at all. Garrett had been plotting this for so long, so he wouldn't let the Fordhams catch him so soon. He might be planning an even greater misfortune.

"No, he's dead."

Olivia froze with the comb still in her hand. "What did you just say? He died?"

This was something Olivia never expected. It was just too surprising.

“How can that be? Could there be someone else behind him?”

Olivia recalled the person she had confronted. He looked so mysterious and powerful.

He looked just like an evil mastermind. How could he die just like that?

Brent stepped forward and said, “I’ll take over from here. Kelvin didn’t explain it enough. The person who’s dead is the real Garrett, and he has been dead for years.”

“So, the Garrett we’ve been seeing is someone in disguise?”

It was no wonder then that Olivia would find that person mysterious.

“Yes. Today, Mr. Avery brought men with him to go to his uncle’s home. But that morning, the family was asked to go to the police station.

“The police said that they found a corpse, and after comparing the DNA samples, they found that the corpse was Garrett. It was only then that everyone realized that someone had been disguising themselves as Garrett all these years.”

Ethan frowned a little. “Liv, what did I tell you? Stop interfering in the Fordhams’ matters.”

This was his third time advising Olivia. The enemy was just too vicious. If they had attacked Olivia yesterday, Olivia might have been involved.

The Fordhams were already in a dire enough situation, but things were getting worse.

“Alright, Ethan. Give me three days. After three days, I’ll go home with you, okay?”

She thought that the incident was resolved and she could leave after she treated Shana’s eyes. She didn’t expect something like this to crop up.

“Understood, Mrs. Miller.”

Olivia recalled how careful that man was toward Shana. It looked like he was treating her like a precious treasure.

Not many people could achieve this. Of all the people Olivia knew, only Louis was capable of that.

Louis was an old man nearing his 70s, but he looked like a young man. It would be easier if she started her investigations in that direction.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1559-Fortunately, the times had changed. It wasn't like 60 years ago when information was hard to come by. If Olivia wanted to, she would be able to find the information necessary.

Shana came from the Johnson family, which was a rich and influential family.

She had six older brothers, and she was the only daughter. So, she was pampered from a young age.

She grew up in a loving family, and she was the apple of everyone's eye in the truest sense. She wasn't just pretty and friendly. Even before she was of age, she received many marriage proposals. Even nobles from other countries wanted to marry her.

Of her numerous admirers, there was one very special man.

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After all, Shana's admirers back then were from top families around the world.

To stand out among them, money was no longer an important factor to consider.

This man was called a genius inventor, and he also possessed unparalleled medical skills. He was quite a famous person too.

His love could only be described as intense. To win Shana's heart, he did lots of extreme things.

Even though Shana liked David, he never gave up.

Olivia wasn't sure what David did, but one day, that man disappeared without a trace.

After reading the description of this medical madman, Olivia frowned deeply.

As expected, her senses were correct. This medical genius who inflicted countless pain was Louis' first student and also the man who was driven away early on. He was also Olivia's supposed senior.

Olivia didn't expect that man to have such a deep entanglement with Shana.

It made sense now. Back then, Olivia only found him odd, but she didn't notice anything suspicious about the condition of his skin.

He would be about 50 years old now. He could wear a mask to cover his face, but he couldn't cover up his body.

Judging by his skin, he looked like he was in his 20s or 30s. That was why Olivia didn't suspect that he wasn't Garrett.

Louis' face hadn't aged either. Olivia joined late, so she didn't know what exactly happened back then.

She only knew that Louis and Brandon Simmons had worked together to develop the secret technique that kept the skin from sagging.

Brandon probably didn't want Shana to age, so he gave her the medicine. That way, Shana would always look youthful and pretty.

But Olivia couldn't understand why he would blind Shana's eyes if he loved her so much.

After Avery learned of Brandon's identity, he slammed his palm on the table and got on his feet. He looked extremely angry. "I didn't expect it to be him. After so many years, he still has fantasies about Mom."

Jacqueline had a nervous look on her face as she gripped Sean's sleeve. Worry was written all over her face.

"Don't worry, Jacqueline. Dad will be home soon. With him around, we'll surely come up with ways to deal with that criminal."

"But why do I still feel so uneasy?" Jacqueline bit her lip.

As soon as she finished speaking, the butler ran into the room in a hurry. He even tripped and fell when he was coming in. "Bad news! Very bad news!"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1560-Those were the most unwelcome words to the Fordhams at that moment. They were startled when they heard that.

"Mr. Zimmerman, you're an old and respected man in this house. Why are you so flustered?"

Olivia had a bad feeling in her heart. Back when she had just come over, she could sense that Morgan Zimmerman was a very calm and collected person judging by how he treated her.

But that very same man had a panicked expression on his face now. He even tripped and fell when he came in through the door. It had to be a serious matter.

"What exactly happened, Mr. Zimmerman?" Jacqueline hastily helped him up.

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In a trembling voice, Morgan said, "Mr. Fordham Senior was in a private jet.

Midflight, the private jet caught fire and exploded!" 3 "W-What!"

Jacqueline fainted on the spot.

"Jacqueline!"

Avery carried her in his arms. The Fordhams, who were already a mess, found themselves in an even worse situation.

Olivia strode forward. After checking Jacqueline, she said, "Don't worry, she just fainted from too much shock. Let her rest and she'll wake up on her own." "I want someone to send Ms. Jacqueline to her room to rest." "Understood, Mr.

Avery.”

The household staff sent Jacqueline back to her room. The people left in the room were in a disastrous state.

Avery hadn't completed his treatment, so he looked unusually sickly.

Troy had just gone through an operation, and he was bound to a wheelchair like Sean was. He couldn't even take care of himself.

Jacqueline had fainted due to shock. 2 “Avery, Dad is...” Of them all, Troy had the strongest mentality, but his eyes were turning red at the moment.

Avery was the one who felt the greatest grief. As the oldest child in the family, he was the one with the most problems, but he had to pretend to be strong.

“It's okay. We only know that the plane was destroyed. Maybe... Maybe he's alright!”

Sean slammed his tightly clenched fists on his wheelchair. His eyes were red as well.

“It must be the work of Brandon! His love has turned into hatred, and he plotted for decades just to snatch Mom away from Dad. Now that he has gotten his way, he knew that Dad would hurry back, so he ambushed Dad in advance and killed him. I swear I'll kill him!” “Sean, calm down. Brandon has been plotting in the shadows for decades so that our family would be ruined. Now that our family is in dire straits, we have to handle this calmly.” “Vox! We can only get Vox back here to take charge.” At that moment, Sean hated the fact that he had wasted his time in the past few years.

If he had sensed that something was off earlier, he wouldn't have drowned himself in misery every day.

Tears Streamed down Troy's face. He didn't even have the Strength to wipe his tears.

He was anxious, furious, and also mad at his incapability.

Every one of them was responsible for the state the Fordhams were in right now.

If he could move his hands, he would have slapped himself.

Just then, there was a loud slapping sound. Everyone looked at Sean.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1561-Sean did what Troy wanted to do the most.

“I’m at fault too.

I haven’t done my part in the past few years.

I even dragged you guys down.” “Enough!” Olivia slammed her palm on the table, attracting their attention.

“This isn’t the time to be owning up to your mistakes.

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The more you do this, the happier Brandon will be.

Mr. Fordham Senior’s plane has exploded, and we can’t be sure if he’s really dead for now.

Don’t jump to conclusions.” Olivia held her head high.

She never thought that a day would come when she would play such a crucial role in the Fordham family.

“Of course, you have to be prepared for the worst.

If Mr. Fordham Senior has truly passed away, as his sons, you should keep the family safe.

Don’t hurt your family and do what your enemies would love to see.

“Our utmost priority is to locate Madam Fordham as soon as possible.

Her eyes have to be treated urgently.

If not, even if she’s found later on, her eyes won’t be able to recover anymore.

“Next, Mr. Fordham Senior has abandoned his business overseas to come back.

Someone has to take over his work.

A country can’t survive a day without its ruler, after all.

If you don’t do something about it, the Fordhams will be ruined for real! “Also, Mr. Troy, you still have to rest and recuperate.

Your most important job is to get well soon.” Olivia soon stabilized the situation.

She hadn’t been with them for long, and she was even younger than some of them, but her words were very convincing.

“Yes, we shouldn’t lose our cool.

We’re so glad you’re here, Dr.

Fordham.” Olivia helped Avery to his seat.

In reality, she was the most worried about Avery.

Even though he was the second person to be successfully herb- imbued after her, his kidney disease wasn’t completely healed.

He just had a slightly higher chance of survival compared to before.

He had to shoulder all the burdens and sorrows alone.

Olivia feared that he wouldn’t be able to make it.

“Just rest for now, Mr. Avery.

I’ll prescribe some calming herbs for you.

You’re the pillar of the Fordhams now, so please don’t collapse.” Olivia wrote down a prescription and handed it to Vance so that he could get the herbs to make some herbal soup for Avery.

“Yes, Avery.

The Fordhams can't do without you." Jacqueline came downstairs.

Her eyes were red, and she looked like she had cried a lot.

"You have to pull yourself together." Avery drank some tea, calming down.

"I'm glad that you're fine, Jacqueline." "Avery, the Fordhams are in dire straits now, and you're all injured.

Now, it's only me left.

What can I do for you and the family?" Holding her hand tightly, Avery comforted her in a gentle voice, " Now, you're the only one in our family who's unharmed.

You have to protect yourself well." "Yes, I will.

Still, I'm very anxious.

We still don't know if Dad's okay." "Don't worry, Dad will be alright.

I've already asked my men to look into it.

They could barely breathe.

Bryce walked into the room with heavy steps.

"How is it?" Bryce shook his head.

"Mr. Alexander is here." Olivia looked at the visitor.

It was an unfamiliar face.

The man had slightly feminine features, and his eyes were long and narrow.

"Avery, I heard that something happened to Mr. Fordham Senior, so I came over.

How is he now?" When Jacqueline saw him, she got up and threw herself into his embrace.

'My dad is dead.'

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1562-Olivia was puzzled by the newcomer.

He was a stranger to her, but he seemed to be quite close to Jacqueline.

Avery had probably noticed the confusion in Olivia's eyes.

He explained, "This is the son of the Procter family, Alexander Procter.

He's also Jacqueline's fiancé.

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They were betrothed even before birth." 2 The Procter family? Olivia suddenly felt like it was quite a small world.

She felt like she was going back to where she started.

Ethan's mother, Janice, was part of the Procter family.

Back then, she cut off ties with her family for Kenneth's sake.

Olivia didn't expect Jacqueline's fiancé to be from the Procter family.

When Alexander heard their conversation, he looked at Olivia as well.

"This is..." Wiping away her tears, Jacqueline made the introductions.

"This is Dr.

Fordham, the person I told you about.

She has exceptional medical skills, and she's also Sean's sweetheart." Holding Alexander's hand and pulling him with her, Jacqueline walked toward Olivia.

'Dr.

Fordham, this is my fiancé." "Hello, Mr. Procter," Olivia greeted differently.

“Hello, Dr.

Fordham.

I didn’t expect such a young woman like you to be a skilled doctor.

I’m impressed.” Olivia nodded.

She didn’t say too much.

Alexander shifted his gaze away from her as well.

He looked at Avery in concern.

“Mr. Fordham Senior is...” There was a wary look in Avery’s eyes.

Jacqueline explained, ” Sorry, Avery.

I was the one who told him.

He happened to call me, and he heard me crying.

I couldn’t help but...” Avery didn’t want any outsiders to know about this, but what could he do? Jacqueline and Alexander had always been close to each other.

The two families had planned to discuss Jacqueline and Alexander’s marriage this year, but now that this had happened to the Fordhams, the discussion had to be delayed.

“It’s alright.

Alexander is partly our family anyway.” Alexander was already here, so Avery couldn’t just tell him to go home.

Avery regained his calm, but his slightly trembling hands betrayed his emotions.

“The plane my dad was in exploded, and unfortunately...

he died in the explosion.” “I’m sorry for your loss, Avery.

Now, you're the only one who can make the decisions in the Fordham family, so you mustn't collapse.

I'm not very skilled, but if the Fordhams need any help, feel free to ask me."

"Thank you." Wiping her tears, Jacqueline said, "Grandpa has been in ill health the past few years.

If he hears about what happened to Dad and Mom, I'm worried that he'll get too overwhelmed and then...

Avery, what do we do now?" Avery closed his eyes.

His vision went dark, just like the future of the Fordhams.

He couldn't see any light of hope at all.

"All these years, Dad had been managing the various companies under our family on his own.

They might try to snatch all the shares and take his place.

Our family has to be prepared in advance." "Jacqueline, you're right.

Our family is powerful, and lots of trouble will come with that power.

Now that Dad is gone, the forces under him have no one to lead them.

They'll definitely try some funny business," Troy agreed.

Opening his eyes, Avery looked at Jacqueline.

Avery, you have to take charge of things at home, so I'm afraid I'll have to take the trip.

Moreover, I have Alexander with me.

I'm sure he'll be of great help." 1 Troy nodded.

"Avery, I think Jacqueline is right.

Now, our family can only count on her."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1563-Avery agreed, "You're right, Jacqueline.

But now's not the time." "why not?" "Our parents aren't his only target.

We're involved in many accidents, except you.

He surely won't let you get away from this.

Bring the bodyguards along whenever you're out.

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Check your car before driving.

And stop all your participation in public events." Jacqueline frowned.

"Avery, as long as it's to protect our family, I'm not afraid.

Our family holds a long tradition.

Dad had sacrificed alot too.

I don't want to see his effort go down the drain.

"Now, I'm the only person fit to manage the company.

I'm just afraid that things might go south if this takes up too much time." "T know you have good intentions, but things aren't doing great lately.

You're our only hope.

I won't let you take the risk.

Besides, Dad must've prepared something to buy us time before he passed on.

Just stay at home for a few days and don't go anywhere." He patted her shoulder.

“Take care of yourself.

I don’t want to lose you again.” “Don’t worry, Avery.

I won’t let anyone hurt her,” Alexander spoke up.

Humming as an acknowledgment, Avery turned to look at him.

” Alexander, we found someone that has something to do with this.

Is Brandon Procter your family?” Alexander wondered for a moment before saying, “Do you mean my grandfather’s illegitimate son? I heard something from Dad in the passing.

My grandfather had an illegitimate son before the eldest son.

He had the child with a bar girl.

“It was disgraceful.

Neither the bar girl nor the illegitimate son was acknowledged by our family.

Forget about us, my dad isn’t in contact with the illegitimate son either.” He continued with a shift in his tone, “If he has done something sinful, we won’t stand still and do nothing even if my grandfather is bedridden!” “He’s the mastermind who planned everything behind the scenes —playing with the Fordham family, hurting my younger brothers, and killing my mother.

I bet he has something to do with my father’s plane crash too.

If you can track him down and save my mother, I’ll be very thankful.” “Don’t be such a stranger.

Both our families have been friends for a long time.

Jacqueline and I have been engaged since we were young.

We’re a family.

I have no idea where that person is, but I’ll ask my family.

It’s just that...” Alexander sighed.

“As far as I know, he’s a genius—an extreme genius at that.

He sees us as enemies.

He cut ties with us years ago, so I think it’ll be difficult to track him down.

But I’ll do my best.” “Thank you.

I have to go to High Sea to settle Dad’s matter,” said Avery tiredly.

“Get some rest when you can,” Jacqueline reminded him.

Take care of the household.” A sigh escaped from him.

“Don’t worry, Avery.

I’ll look after it well.

Be careful.

Dad’s gone and Mom’s missing.

“Look at you, Avery.

Don’t go.

Just leave it to me,” Jacqueline offered with concern.

Avery stroked her head.

“You’re all grown up, huh? But how can I expose you to danger? If...

If something happens to me, please take care of the family for me.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1564-Jacqueline nodded. I won’t let you down, Avery. Take care.” “Okay.” Avery slowly rose to his feet. “I need to handle Dad’s funeral now. I’ll be counting on you, Jacqueline.” “Okay, don’t worry about it.”

Before he left, he reminded her, “Oh, Jacqueline. Dr. Fordham isn’t an outsider.

You can tell her anything. She can help you out.” “Got it.” All meek and demure she was when Avery was around.

However, the moment he left, her expression changed.

She slammed the door shut, unable to control her rage. “That bitch! Who is she to manage the household with me?”

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Alexander held her hand. “There, there. We’re halfway through our plan. The Fordham family is reaching its demise. They’re on the chopping block. They won’t be able to turn the tables anymore.” “Jeez! It was supposed to be a good opportunity to take over the Fordham family.” “Avery’s doing this because he’s worried about you. He doesn’t want to drag you into the fray. Don’t be angry.

We’ve already bided our time for years. This is nothing. We can wait.”

Jacqueline sat on the couch with her legs crossed. She fished out a cigarette, and he quickly lit it up for her.

After exhaling a cloud of smoke, she finally regained her composure.” There aren’t many in the family who are functional at the moment. That’s their main problem. That old geezer is the only one left. Once he’s dead, the Fordham family will go downhill.

“Troy lost his arm and Sean can’t walk. They’re nothing. Keeping them under control will be easy-peasy.” “That old man isn’t an easy target, though.”

“No matter how capable he was, that’s all in the past. He’s old and ill now.

This is our time. It’ll take a lift of a finger to eliminate him for good.” “What are you going to do?” “Alexander, tell him about what’s happening to the Fordham family.” “We don’t have to do anything after that, huh? He’ll spend his last breath learning the bombshell and die due to shock. The last time I saw him, he was barely surviving. I’ll get it done immediately.”

Jacqueline stood before the window, watching the Fordham residence that was shrouded in darkness.

It was almost as dark as the glint in her eyes.

She murmured, “Mom, the revenge is going to be successful. The Fordham family is done for.” The temperature dropped at night. Dark clouds layered each other, threatening to rain.

Olivia changed the medicine for Troy. It was heart-wrenching to watch the prodigy fall from grace.

Willow drew a sunrise, the golden brilliance shining through the mist.

Olivia carried the tray of medicine to Sean’s room and locked it.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1565-Sean’s eyes widened when Olivia said that. “You’re saying that there’s a mole in our family.”

“Think about it. Garrett’s autopsy report is out. He died only in recent years. In other words, Brandon only used his identity for years, but the tragedies happening in the Fordham family aren’t something new.

“You guys have been suffering for at least more than ten years. Do you think he could have had everything his way without a mole?”

Sean finally got the whole picture. “Thank god you reminded me.”

“It’s not your fault. Way too many things have happened to the Fordham family.

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It’s normal for you to lose your reasoning. Outsiders always see the picture clearer than the people involved. Anyway, the other party spent more than ten years—or maybe longer than that—to set this up. Doing it all alone is impossible.”

“Does that mean Avery is in more danger?” Sean frowned, feeling concerned.

Shana’s kidnapping wasn’t the end of it; it could be the start of something.

"No, I can't let anything happen to him. He's basically sending himself to the lion's den!" He grew anxious. "I have to tell him about this. Oh, it's best to keep this a secret from Grandpa. His health has been deteriorating these years. If he knows what's going on, I'm afraid that we'll lose him too."

Olivia sighed before offering a few words of comfort.

Right then, someone knocked on the door.

"Who's that!" Sean was on the brink of losing his mind. The sheer sound of that made him feel uneasy.

"Mr. Sean, this is bad!" It was Morgan.

"What? Did something bad happen again?" Sean tensed.

"Calm down. Let me go take a look." Olivia patted his shoulder to assure him before striding toward the door.

She opened the door. "What happened?"

Morgan's eyes were red. His knees gave out, but she managed to catch him.

"We received a call from Fordham residence. Someone made a slip of the tongue and Mr. Fordham Senior found out what's going on. The shock was too much for him that he got a heart attack! Gosh, he's not mentally stable to begin with..."

What happened to Grandpa!" Sean shouted.

"He received a call after a bath and didn't have his medicine with him. When he had a heart attack, he fell and... The family doctor rushed there as fast as he could. Unfortunately, Mr. Fordham Senior is too old and the doctor couldn't save him in time."

"W-What?" Sean's body turned to jelly as soon as he heard that, slipping down from the wheelchair. "N- No way. Grandpa is a great existence. He was a prominent figure in the past. How could he be gone just like that? I don't believe this. I don't believe this!"

"Mr. Sean, calm down." Morgan went forward to help him up.

“Sean, stop! Get a hold of yourself! You guys are the only ones left in the family.”

“Accept reality, Sean. What’s done is done. We can’t change it.”

He flipped his wheelchair, which almost hit Olivia.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1566-Jacqueline heard the commotion and rushed to the room. “Sean, what’s going on?”

Olivia kept a safe distance from Sean. “Ms. Jacqueline, stay away from him.

He’s not mentally stable. He might hurt you.” “Why is he acting this way?” “Ms.

Jacqueline, I received news of Mr. Fordham Senior a while ago. I can’t contact Mr. Avery because he’s on the plane, and Mr. Troy has just finished his surgery.

Mr. Sean is the only person who can make the final call in the family, s-so I told him.” “Did something happen to Grandpa?” Jacqueline was shocked.

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“He found out what’s going on within the family and had a heart attack... He passed away on the spot.” “Nonsense! He’s fine! I’m going to rip off that mouth of yours!” Sean grabbed a slipper nearby and hurled it at Morgan.

Alarmed, Morgan pulled Jacqueline away. “This is bad! Mr. Sean has lost his mind!” “Leave US for a moment. I’ll look after him. This bombshell is too much of a shock for him. Let him calm down.” “No, this is too dangerous, Dr. Fordham.

What if he goes berserk and hurts you?” “It’s alright. He can’t walk. He won’t be able to hurt me.”

Olivia called Willow over before closing the door. The sound of a flute could be heard from beyond the door.

Morgan was outside, getting all worried. "What should we do? Mr. Sean's mental state hasn't been stable. Look at him. He's in too much shock. Oh my...

What should we do with Mr. Fordham Senior?" "We should return to the Fordham residence." It was Troy's voice!

The two looked back at the man in the wheelchair. He looked so pitiful with the bandages all over his body.

Nevertheless, he seemed more serious than ever.

"Troy." Jacqueline ran to him. "I'm so scared. Grandpa's gone and Sean has gone crazy!" "Don't be scared. I'm here. As long as I'm still alive, our family won't fall. Let's hurry back to the Fordham residence and proceed to arrange Grandpa's funeral."

Tears wouldn't stop flowing down her cheeks. "Just what did we do wrong? Why are things turning out this way for US? Death and separation keep happening to us! Why!" "I'll catch that mastermind one day!" He spat out the words through gritted teeth. "I'll skin him alive and tear him into pieces!"

Alexander sighed. "My condolences are with you, Troy." "Could you help US out, Alexander?" "What's with that question? We're a family. Of course, I'll help out. I shall get a car ready." "Thanks."

Meanwhile, Olivia was comforting Sean in the room, "Calm down, Sean.

You're the main pillar holding up the family from now. Stay strong." He nodded.

A group of people rushed to the Fordham residence. The air was solemn, and no one dared to utter a word.

As David's right-arm man, he was once a formidable existence.

Now, this strong man was bawling his eyes out.

Troy slid down from his wheelchair, kneeling next to the bed.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1567-Jacqueline threw herself to the edge of the bed, her features distorted in sorrow.

“Grandpa, why didn’t you hold on a while longer? I could’ve been able to see you for the one last time.” “Don’t be sad, Ms. Jacqueline.

No one had foreseen this to happen.

Everything happened so suddenly.

He was so angry and had a heart attack...” Sean fought back his tears.

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“Terry, we made sure no word got out.

How did he find out about it? Who called him?” “TI looked into the contact number.

It’s a fake number from another country.

Forget about the dialer’s identity, we couldn’t even track down his IP address.

The other party came fully prepared.” Terry’s hands were tightly clenched into fists.

The murderous intent in his eyes was glaring sharp.

“Once I find out who the dialer is, I’ll show him what hell feels like!” His temperament had grown mild after years, completely different from 40 years ago when his way of doing things was infamously scary.

He lived by the streets as a beggar when he was a kid, so there was nothing he wouldn’t do to live.

David took him in because of his cruelty.

Terry’s name alone was enough to scare people off.

Imagine seeing his savior pass away in front of him.

No one could imagine how painful it was.

“Sean, Avery’s not here, so you’re the head of the family for now.

What should we do with Grandpa’s funeral?” It took everything in Sean to announce his decision, “Arrange a burial.

At least...

he’s in one piece.

Terry, prepare for the funeral.” Terry took a moment before responding, “Yes, sir.” Sean stared at David.

“Grandpa, your wish is finally granted.

You always said that you wanted to keep Grandma company because she’s lonely up there.

But I didn’t expect it to happen this way.

I’m sorry for making you leave with regrets.” “We know that you cared for us, but we rarely spent time with you these years.

I’m so sorry.” “Grandpa!” Jacqueline cried.

Sean, Troy, and Jacqueline surrounded the bed to bid their final farewell.

Olivia walked up to them and offered solace.

“We should dress him up so that he can leave with dignity.” Terry led a team of professional morticians into the room.

The others were requested to leave the room for now.

“I’m sorry, Dr.

Fordham.

Too many things are happening at the same time so suddenly,” said Jacqueline.

Olivia sighed.

“It’s not like we could see it coming.

I’m sorry for your loss, Ms. Jacqueline.

Your family is counting on you now.” David’s sudden death was a bombshell to the business world.

After all, his presence was the pillar of the Fordham family.

In addition to the recent accidents within the family, his death basically sent the family into crisis.

Before the day of the funeral, the family’s relatives began flying back from all over the world.

The Fordham residence was crowded with people.

wu She shook her head.

“Not yet.

Don’t worry, Sean.

I’ll inform you once I can reach Avery.” The line of luxury cars didn’t stop flooding in the yard.

Uneasiness inflated in Sean.

David’s family possessed the majority of wealth and held a higher status.

Now that something had happened to them, who wouldn’t seize the chance to gain something from this?

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1568-Olivia didn’t see what she was getting herself into when she came to treat Sean’s legs at first.

The Fordham family was in turmoil for real this time.

Someone pinched her fingertips. She looked down to see Willow squeezing her fingertips to comfort her.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

David was an influential figure in Zelotria, so his funeral was packed with people.

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It had been almost a day and the visitors coming to offer their condolences hadn’t stopped.

Olivia followed by Sean’s side. Due to her average looks, people simply thought that she was his maid.

Many big shots attended the funeral too, but she didn’t expect to see Ethan and Janice here.

He was dressed in a black suit, and his tie was black too. Standing next to him was Janice, who wore a cocktail hat with beads.

Their appearance drew all attention.

“Isn’t that the incompetent daughter of the Procter family? I heard that she insisted on marrying Mr. Miller instead of her childhood friend. In the end, her husband didn’t love her at all. She loved him to death but failed to win his heart back.” “That man is a bastard. He loved his mistress more than his wife. Ms.

Procter is a fool as well. Men were lining up for her, but she devoted her whole life to that one man.” “I heard that the Procter family went to her when she attempted suicide. They wanted her to divorce Kenneth, but she wouldn’t leave the Miller family no matter what. In the end, her family cut ties with her.” “How miserable. She didn’t manage to secure a footing in her in-laws’ place and cut ties with her family. This is mere foolishness. Well, she might’ve come back to her senses as she wised up with age.”

People began lamenting about Janice’s past, which was a piece of big news back then.

The malicious words didn’t bother her. The veil covered her eyes, and no one could read her emotions.

Ethan's eyes swept across the crowd before he spotted Olivia next to Sean.

Janice patted his hand. "What are you looking at? Come with me."

Only then did he withdraw his gaze. They offered their prayers to David first.

"Both our families are friends. Uncle David treated me well when I was young."

Her eyes were teary.

Her childhood was a happy one. Her family loved her and pampered her to no end.

The person in the huge portrait in the middle of the room had lost his solemnity.

His eyes were gentler than those of his younger days.

She stood before the picture, murmuring softly, "I'm sorry for coming so late, Uncle David."

She was childhood friends with the second son of the Fordham family, so she often spent her time at their place.

David was close with her too.

Still, he would always call her over when he bought new dresses, accessories, and food.

He watched her grow up and saw her as his future daughter-in-law since a long time ago.

Before she left Zelothria, she paid David a visit to ask for forgiveness.

It was pouring heavily that night. He didn't want to see her, so she knelt in the rain.

Before she left with the umbrella, she saw David in the yard.

Back then, she didn't know that that would be the last time she saw him.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1569-Ethan placed a flower and remained quiet next to Janice.

The Procters noticed her and were, in fact, more surprised than Olivia to see her here.

Enna, Janice's mother, had mixed feelings seeing her daughter here.

Enna walked over, her body shaking. ' What are you doing here, you ungrateful one?"

Janice raised her head and took in Enna's haggard face. Her chest tightened.

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She didn't spend her time right all these years. Now, she finally realized how foolish she was for not being a filial daughter.

"Mom," she called.

"Don't call me that. As I said that year, I'll pretend that I don't have a daughter like you." "Enough, Mom. Now that she's here, I bet she knows that she was at fault. It's been years. Are you still angry at her?" Derrick Procter tried to calm Enna down.

Ryder Procter attempted to shift the topic. "This must be Ethan. I never had the chance to meet you since you're mostly working in Arlandia. I'm your uncle."

Derrick and Ryder were Janice's brothers.

The funeral became a family reunion all of a sudden.

"Uncle Derrick, Uncle Ryder," greeted Ethan politely.

Despite the lack of enthusiasm in his greeting, his uncles liked him.

"It's nice to see you come back, Ethan. Your grandparents keep saying how much they miss you at home. We never had the chance to get close to each other because of your mother's incident. But I think she has figured it out now.

Your grandparents can finally have peace of mind.” “Who says I’m forgiving this ungrateful child?” Enna’s expression remained stoic.

“Don’t mind your grandmother. She’s soft on the inside. You should call her ‘Grandma’.”

Ethan, who grew up in a loveless environment, actually yearned for his family.

Besides, Janice was the one who hurt the Proctors. They didn’t hate him, and they barely interacted with each other.

“Grandma,” Ethan called gently.

Enna’s frown lifted a fraction. The glint in her eyes became gentle.

She held his hands with teary eyes. “There, there. Glad to see you back. You’re much better than your mother.”

Next, she faced Janice. “How long are you planning to stand there?”

Derrick and Ryder held Janice’s hands. ‘ Mom has been waiting for you for years. She wouldn’t hold a grudge against you. She still loves you.’

One thing Janice learned from the three decades of suffering was how precious family was.

“Where’s Wendell?’ Wendell was her third eldest brother.

“He’s helping the Fordhams. Bet you don’t know this yet, but his son is engaged to Ms. Jacqueline. He’s considered as one of them, I guess. Were it not for this, they would’ve discussed the wedding already. What a shame The Proctors were equally upset to learn how turbulence had caught up with the Fordhams.

“Janice, you’re finally back!” It was a gentle male voice.

Olivia looked back to see a middle-aged man in black.

“That’s...” her voice drawled.

Sean whispered to her, “Mr. Wendell.”

In other words, that was Ethan’s uncle.

When Olivia finally saw his face, her mind went blank. He...

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1570-A moment ago, Olivia felt that Derrick and Ryder looked familiar for some reason.

When Wendell finally showed up, she knew why.

Wayne resembled Wendell a lot. He looked somehow similar to Derrick and Ryder too.

“What’s the matter?” “How many children does Mr. Wendell have?” “One. That’s Alexander, who’s engaged with Jacqueline. You saw him yesterday.” “I see...”

Many people looked similar, just like Olivia and Jacqueline, even though they weren’t blood-related.

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Olivia overthought it because Wayne was consigned to a slum in Carathia when he was young. He didn’t know who his parents were.

“I just think that Mr. Alexander doesn’t look like Mr. Wendell. He takes after his mother more.” “Maybe. I can’t remember her face because she has passed on for many years. Mr. Wendell is a devoted man. He didn’t marry anyone else all these years.”

Olivia nodded and kept quiet, observing the scene.

She understood Ethan more than anyone else. He should be very happy to be able to meet the Proctors.

Janice wiped her tears away and pulled Ethan to the front. “He’s your Uncle Wendell.”

Ethan was obviously stunned for a moment before he regained his composure.

“Uncle Wendell.” He wore a calm face to mask his surprise.

Enna wiped at her eyes too. “You’re finally willing to come back. This will always be your home. Alright, now. We shouldn’t let the sun down on our anger. Let’s not bring up the past. It’s Mr. Fordham Senior’s funeral.” “Yes, Mom.” “Oh, lord.”

Enna couldn’t control her tears again when she heard Janice call her ‘Mom’.

“Ethan, you must be tired from traveling all the way here. You should get some rest in the backyard.” “I’m fine. Considering how both families get along, I should help them out.” “Oh, Ethan. I’m so glad that you’re nothing like that heartless father of yours.

Ethan’s uncles were sick of Kenneth’s character, but they treated Ethan well.

They took him around to introduce him to the rest of the family.

After the family reunion, the Proctors led him to the elderly people of the Fordham family.

Ethan walked toward the side of Sean, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

Wendell introduced, “This is Sean, the third son of the Fordham family.

Sean, this is my nephew, Ethan.”

Sean sized Ethan up. He had heard a lot about Ethan, especially about how he betrayed his wife for another woman.

That explained why his attitude toward Ethan was cold. “Hello.”

Noticing the hostility, Ethan greeted simply before looking at Olivia.

He stretched out his hand toward her. “This is...” “Susie Fordham, my brother’s friend,” Troy continued.

This man was doing this on purpose! She was sure of it!

Fortunately, he released her very quickly. He didn’t cross the line when there were people around.

She retreated to a corner.

Alexander met Ethan's eyes, which seemed capable of seeing through one's soul.

Alexander managed his expression. "Hi, Ethan."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1571-Ethan was taller than Alexander, who had a more feminine build. The contrast between the two of them was quite strong when they stood next to each other.

Ethan was manly and domineering, while Alexander had a softer and more elegant appearance. They were two extremes.

Ethan glanced at Alexander calmly and nodded as a greeting.

"Ethan, this is my fiancée, Jacqueline Fordham," Alexander introduced.

"Hi." Ethan looked at Jacqueline's face and noticed some similarities with Olivia.

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A hint of nervousness flashed in Jacqueline's eyes. She replied quickly, "Your reputation precedes you." "Really? You know about me?" Ethan's seemingly casual words carried the judgemental tone of a man in power.

Especially since he was much taller than Jacqueline, his gaze coming from above was incredibly intimidating.

Jacqueline composed herself and replied, "Mr. Miller, your reputation in the business world has spread far and wide. I've heard of you even though I'm in Zelotria.

"I've been hoping to meet you. I didn't expect US to be connected this way.

Honestly, we have much to learn from you when it comes to managing a business.

"We're going to be a family from now on. Please show US the way and help us in our future endeavors."

Jacqueline's reply was bulletproof. There wasn't anything suspicious about it.

"We'll see."

Ethan shifted his gaze as he followed Wendell away to talk to some other relatives.

Jacqueline was finally able to relax. She had just locked eyes with Ethan for a short while, and yet she felt like her back was already covered in sweat.

Ethan's gaze was terrifying. She felt like she would've suffocated if he had looked at her for any longer. He was more stern than she imagined, and his presence was very commanding.

"Are you okay?" Alexander noticed that her expression was off.

Jacqueline wiped the sweat off her forehead. "I'm fine. I'll go help out. A lot more guests have arrived." "Don't push yourself too hard."

David's funeral was very rushed, but with enough money spent, it still was very grand.

A lot of the people who showed up at the funeral felt like David's death came too suddenly. He was a prominent figure who could influence people on either side of the law.

Yet he died such a pitiful death in his later years. It was quite undignified.

Some people also said it was probably because he did too many evil deeds when he was younger. That was why he didn't even have a son to see him off at his funeral.

Most of his offspring were short-lived, too.

People loved kicking others when they were down. Very few would actually help out others who were in need.

These people were talking smack because they thought the Fordham family had lost their cornerstone. They wouldn't have said such things in the past.

Troy was catching his breath behind a tree when he heard these people talk about David. His eyes were filled with hatred.

He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He had never experienced any bullying and had never been the target of gossip.

Only at that very moment, when the Fordham family was in a crisis, did he experience how brutal reality was.

As the two people talked, they suddenly saw Troy's face behind the tree. They looked at him awkwardly.

The two gossipers scurried away.

Troy gritted his teeth with all his might.

Suddenly, a nonchalant voice rang out next to him. "Troy, it doesn't feel good to be insulted by others, does it?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1572-Troy turned around and saw his cousin, Graham Fordham.

He hadn't seen him for a few years, and Graham had grown from a young kid to a superstar in the entertainment industry.

The two of them had some bad blood between them.

Back in the day, Troy spent one whole year making a wood carving of the Mona Lisa.

It was a great project that took great effort for him to accomplish.

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Graham, who was ten years younger than him, destroyed a part of it when the housekeepers weren't watching out of mischief.

His actions caused Troy's work to be incomplete.

Troy had planned to take that piece for a competition, so he reprimanded Graham harshly.

They were family, but everyone had always felt that David doted on his eldest son the most.

The others were less loved.

David was angry when he found out about that.

He caned Graham and locked him in the private chapel for three whole days.

That incident sowed the seed of hatred in Graham.

Even though Troy later apologized to him, Graham never accepted it.

David's siblings, Henley and Emery, got along very well but weren't close with David.

The fourth sibling, Sawyer, had it the worst.

He was Janice's childhood friend but was abandoned by her in the end.

The trauma from his unrealized love for her caused him to stay single since then.

He never had any offspring.

Troy met Graham's gaze and saw the hint of joy in his eyes.

"When Grandpa was still alive, he said that our family would only grow stronger if we stood united.

If we were divided, we'd fall.

Now, the family is in trouble, but you're still able to smile?" Graham lowered his head and grabbed Troy's collar.

"Do you know? I've always hated your family.

You guys always have that holier-than-thou attitude.

"I don't know what lies you all fed Grandpa for him to treat you so well! We're Fordhams too! It's good that he's dead now.

The unfair treatment is finally behind us." Troy was furious when he heard what Graham said.

"You bastard! He was your grandpa too! What the hell are you talking about?"

Graham sneered.

"He caned my hands so severely back then and even shut me in the chapel for three whole days.

How old was I? I was only seven years old! How could he do that to me? "Since he never loved me as his grandson, why would I recognize him as my grandfather? Troy, are you angry? Do you want to hit me? "Unfortunately for you, karma has come back to bite you and crippled your hands.

Didn't Grandpa use to say that you had the hands of an artist? You had this coming!" Troy knew that Graham didn't like him, but he didn't expect Graham to harbor such hatred for him and Douglas.

Weren't they family? "I didn't want to stay in the Fordham family because of you.

"My dear cousin, your family is doomed! We've prepared a nice present for you."

Troy felt uneasy.

What are you going to do?" "What am I going to do? Well, you'll soon find out.

Troy, this is what you owe me.

The troubles within the Fordham family were more complicated than he thought.

Graham left with a smile on his face while Troy was gripped with unease and fear.

"What's wrong, Mr.

Troy?" Olivia went up to him and asked when she saw the mixed emotions on his face.

"You were right, Dr.

Fordham.

Brandon Simmons isn't the only suspicious person.