

## **Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 307-339**

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 307-Olivia was worried, so she put on makeup in a hurry. She made her skin tanner and drew a few freckles over her cheeks.

Someone who was close to her might not be able to recognize her.

Slowly, she pulled her blanket down to reveal her face. "Ma'am, is something wrong? I'm feeling seasick, sorry." "We're trying to catch a group of drug dealers. Please be cooperative. It will be a simple interrogation." The female officer took her book out and asked, "What's your name? What do you work as? Where are you going? How many people are there onboard?" Olivia managed to answer those questions calmly.

When the female officer was going to leave the cabin, she suddenly thought of something and took a pack of medicine out of her pocket.

"I happened to bring along some medicine for seasickness. It's effective."  
"Thank you." Olivia reached out for it.

The female officer looked at Olivia's fair arm, alarming Olivia.

There was a huge difference in skin color between her face and arm.

Fortunately, the female officer didn't say anything.

She shoved her book into her bag and stood up. "Get well soon." When the female officer left, Olivia's back was already drenched in sweat.

The officers alighted from the ship.

Olivia and Colin, who had put on makeup, smiled at each other.

He said, "We're fine now. It'll take a little longer before we can continue our journey." "Okay." The night was getting darker, and the rain didn't seem to be ceasing soon.

Raindrops pattered against the window, drawing lines over lines.

After taking a shower, Olivia wore a white nightgown and rested against the headboard.

Snowball was sleeping in her arms.

Only then could she read the book. She almost finished half of the story when she realized that the ship hadn't started the journey.

She observed outside through the window. There were rays of light on the black sea.

Yawning, she felt sleepy. When she was going to close the book to get some sleep, the sound of a propeller whirring resounded.

It was a helicopter.

She could hear it so loudly that it woke her up.

It was unsuitable to fly a helicopter in the heavy rain.

Just who was flying a helicopter in such weather?

Olivia wondered if it was the drug dealers.

Her heart began racing again. As the whirring sound got louder, the book in her hands fell onto the ground.

Snowball, who was disturbed by the noise, looked out of the window in displeasure.

2/2 She was shell-shocked by the scene.

Before she knew it, their ship was surrounded by a circle of maritime boats!

The officers were directing their lamps at their ship!

A sense of foreboding dawned upon her. She ran out of the cabin with hasty steps.

Colin was on the deck before her.

It was as though they were surrounded by lions.

Shined by multiple lamps, they had nowhere else to go.

The majestic waves were roaring along with the strong wind.

“Sorry, Olivia. It looks like we’re tricked.” Colin looked at her apologetically, but his voice was gentle.

She stared at the battleship, which was advancing in their direction.

The size of their ship and the battleship were that of a little and an adult turtle.

Ethan was standing at the bow with his coat fluttering against the wind. Brent was holding an umbrella for him behind him.

Like the Navy’s general, he held the railings while looking at them from a higher altitude.

He said something, and she knew what it was.

“Liv, you can’t run away from me.” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 308-Ethan’s intimidating aura shrouded Olivia, and her whole body trembled.

Colin was rather calm, holding an umbrella for themselves.

His voice was gentle. “Olivia, it’s cold out here. You should head inside. It won’t make any difference from waiting inside.” Since they were surrounded, she couldn’t change their fate no matter what she did.

In a daze, she watched the battleship approach their ship.

Before the battleship completely stopped, Ethan had already boarded their ship.

Olivia stood still as though someone had pressed the pause button on her.

She didn’t know how to react to the situation.

Just like that, she watched Ethan coming up to her as the waves roared.

As he drew their distance closer, she felt as if someone was sapping her soul out of her body.

She didn’t know how to face Ethan.

She was clueless about how he would punish her and Colin, too.

Ethan took his coat off and draped it over her shoulders. Only then did she pull her senses back.

She was trembling unconsciously.

“Why are you outside in such thin clothes?” He pulled her into his arms.

She didn’t break free from the familiar embrace like an obedient puppet.

Ethan hugged her tightly and turned his head toward her ear.

“Liv, I’ve been searching for you.” His breath brushed her ear like a devil’s whisper.

Her throat became dry.

“But you promised me that you wouldn’t leave Aldenvine before. How should I punish you for breaking that promise?” he spoke softly.

He noticed her body go stiff, and he caressed her cheek.

Since he had been outside for a long time, his fingertips felt cold.

Olivia slightly shuddered at Ethan’s touch.

He chuckled. “Silly you. I love you so much. How could I hurt you?” She raised her head, looking at him in disbelief, Based on her understanding of his character, she didn’t believe that he would let the matter slide that easily.

He held her chin. “Oh, silly Liv. I will never hurt you, but I can’t say the same about others.” Olivia’s eyes widened. She grabbed his shirt and said hoarsely, “Don’t hurt him.

I begged him to take me away. Just come at me!” As soon as she finished, she regretted saying that.

The more she begged for others, the heavier Ethan’s punishment would be.

However, what else could she do besides begging him?

The other ships were good to go. They left the area in order.

Olivia was aware that they were trying to get rid of witnesses.

Chapter 308 2/2 Ethan merely stared at her in silence, driving her anxious.

Kelvin and his men jumped onto the ship. They warmed their knuckles up while approaching Colin.

“There you are! The brat that kidnapped Mrs. Miller. You’re quite daring, aren’t you?” Kelvin strode like a gangster, swaying his hands left and right. “We wasted so much time looking for you guys. You’re dead meat!” Olivia broke free from Ethan’s arms and spread her arms before Colin. “Don’t hurt him. It was my idea.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 309-Brent was calmer compared to Kelvin.

With a serious expression, Brent said, “Mrs. Miller, you should be aware of who you are. Mr. Miller hasn’t slept for days just to find you.

“And yet, you’re taking another man’s side? Have you considered Mr. Miller’s feelings?” How would Olivia not know Ethan’s feelings? But did she have any other choice?

“He’s my neighbor. I begged him to take me away from here. It’s all my fault.

Don’t hurt him,” Olivia said.

Looking at her anxious self, Colin smiled. “Olivia, stop. It’s useless. I’m mentally prepared for this outcome.” He took the risk because Olivia’s life was at stake.

He was one step away from winning the gamble, but luck was not on his side.

He had not expected Ethan-the top businessman-to have the maritime police at his disposal.

Ethan stared at Colin coldly. His tone was icy, too. “You’re smart.” “Not as smart as you are, Mr. Miller. Even fate is on your side.

“I was one step away from winning the game, but I lost it in the end.” Colin stood right there without fear.

Like a lion king, he exuded pride and courage.

Ethan acknowledged Colin's courage and cleverness, as well as strong ambition.

"Being ambitious is a good thing. But she's not someone you can have," Ethan commented.

"As society has always been-the stronger one becomes the king." "I know," Colin responded.

The maritime boats were dispersed, leaving only those two ships at sea.

The light on the deck was dim. The dim light was cast upon Ethan, but it didn't soften his demeanor.

He looked at Olivia. "Come here." Olivia was distressed. She didn't want to anger him, but she didn't want to move away from Colin either.

Kelvin coughed. "Mrs. Miller, you know that it's very scary when Mr. Miller gets angry." She slowly walked toward Ethan, gazing at him with pleading eyes.

He pulled her into the cabin instead.

Olivia was completely drenched due to the slanted raindrops. She seemed like a pitiful mermaid out of shore.

She wanted to say something a few times, but Ethan didn't give her the chance to do so.

He asked, "Which is your room?" She pointed at the room with an open door. Ethan pulled her into the room.

Scanning the room, he snorted coldly. "He's meticulous." He headed to the bathroom to fetch a towel. Gently, he dried her hair.

Olivia was looking out of the window. Kelvin had tied Colin up.

A scary thought came across her mind. "W-What are you guys going to do to him?" Despite his gentle moves, Ethan spouted the cruelest words.

1/2 12 Chapter 309 2/2 "Simple. Tie him up and throw him into the sea. If he can survive it, I will let him go." "It took two hours to travel to the port. But it would take a longer time because of the bad weather.

Forget about freezing to death in the sea. Sharks might feed on him!

When the anxious Olivia was going to say something, Ethan caressed her cheek. "Liv, do you know how I put up with the past few days?"

"The sheer thought of him hiding you makes me mad. I wish I could tear him apart! Don't beg for him.

"I will cut him once for every word you say. You know that sharks love blood, don't you?" □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 310-At the same time, Kelvin had carried Colin to the side of the ship. He was going to throw Colin into the sea at any moment!

They seemed used to such events. Kelvin and the men were smiling smugly.

A horrified Olivia ran outside, ignoring Ethan's threat.

With a cold expression, Brent advised, "Mrs. Miller. It's raining heavily. You should get inside.

"If you fall sick, you and Mr. Miller will be the ones suffering." "Mr. Miller jumped through hoops to look for you. It wasn't easy for him.

"If we had arrived later, Colin could've taken you away. He deserves this." Olivia climbed the fence.

Brent had a bad feeling about this. He asked someone to stop her, but it was too late.

The determined woman was quick-witted.

Ethan came out of the cabin. He looked at her sternly, "Olivia Fordham, get back down here!" "Olivia, don't do anything stupid!" Colin shouted.

She stood at the edge of the ship. Behind her were the roaring waves that could engulf her like a beast at any moment. Her expression was sorrowful. No one knew if it was the rain or her tears that caused her cheeks to become wet.

She shouted at Ethan, "You're not a God. Who are you to decide someone's death?"

“Yes, I did promise you that I wouldn’t leave Aldenvine. I’m the person who broke the promise.

“If you wanna blame anyone, blame me instead! Who gives you the right to vent it on someone else?” Ethan was aware that she wasn’t joking around. She could jump into the sea!

She was mentally ill after suffering so many huge blows for the past two years.

In other words, her walls of sanity had crumbled.

Ethan couldn’t take the risk of provoking Olivia. “I’m not venting on him. Get down here first. We can talk.” She smiled faintly. “Ethan Miller, I do wanna talk to you, but will it work?

“You’re used to making your own decisions. You won’t listen to others.

“Why are you so selfish? You’re engaged with Marina. You’ve started a new life, but why can’t you let me go?” “Liv, it’s because I love you-“ ” “Love?” She chuckled. “When I was kidnapped and almost got killed, where were you?

“They said the past few days have been rough for you. But have you ever thought about what I’ve been through for the past two years?

“It was hell. I lost my dignity, and everyone kept tampering with my pride. And someone’s always setting me up, trying to send me to the deeper depths of hell.” The wind blew her hair into a mess. Her frail body seemed so helpless in the night sky.

She yelled from the top of her lungs. “Is this what you call love? You confined me to four walls, and there’s no way out! “You pushed me into the darkness with your bare hands! I don’t need your love. I just need a ray of light, please.

“Someone’s willing to break the cage and give me the light I need. He encouraged me to live on to see the bigger world. “He told me that the waters are blue and clear enough to see the swimming fish.” Chapter 310 2/2 Tears ran down her cheeks, smearing bitterness in her mouth.

Olivia swayed her hand in midair. “I wish I could see it myself. Those coral reefs and jellyfish.

“But I can’t see it anymore. I know that an endless confinement is waiting ahead of me.’ She noticed the slight nuance in his expression and smiled. “See? I know you very well. You wanna lock me up so that no one can come close to me.’ 11

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 311-Olivia was right. That was how Ethan treated her all the while.

He had enough of the pain of losing her. Thus, he wanted to make her stay by his side so that she was never out of his sight.

“Liv, I tried to let you go and give you freedom. But it turned out this way in the end.” The agony was eating him up as he tried to suppress it.

He said, “I tried to control myself.” His self-control was useless. Before Olivia could walk out of the darkness, he had pushed her further.

The days she went missing were horrible to him. He was basically a living zombie.

Thus, he had made up his mind. He wouldn’t care if his method would make her resent him.

It was better than not being able to see and touch her. Without her, it was suffering as though someone had sapped his soul out of his body.

Olivia looked at the agonized Ethan. “Why do we have to end up like this?” Their relationship was an entanglement of chains that could not be unshackled.

No matter what happened and no matter how much time passed, the chains would only end up becoming more tangled up.

There was no way to untangle them.

As time ticked by, it would end up becoming messier until the end of their lives.

Olivia said, “Ethan Miller, I didn’t wish for this to happen.

“I hope we can start and end things on good terms. Everyone knows what’s going on Ethan said, “You don’t have to care about what people say online. Olivia, the only thing you need to know is that my love for you will never

change.” She smiled bitterly at him. “You know what? I would’ve felt happy if you told me this six months ago. Now burden to me, Ethan.” He stretched his hands. “Okay. Get down here first. We can slowly talk about what you want. I will listen to you. Didn’t you want me to let Colin go? Kelvin, untie him.” Kelvin instantly released Colin.

The latter wiped the raindrops off his face and ran toward her. “Olivia, look, I’m fine. Come down here. We can talk through this.” “Sorry, Colin. I can’t visit the island you talked about. Thank you for taking care of me for the past few days. I wish you well.” Her tears didn’t stop trickling down her cheeks: “Ethan Miller, I seriously thought of living a good life before.

“I wanna see the blue sky and enjoy the wind, drink coffee, and watch movies like ordinary people do.” “Liv, I promise you. I will bring you to an island. And movies? What kind of coffee do you like? I’ll ask someone to get it for you right away.” “Too late.” She looked at him.

This time, she was gazing at him from a higher altitude.

She wondered, “Is this how Ethan always looks at people? He’s always high up there, yet so lonely.” “Ethan, I tried to control myself, too,” she said.

Olivia had tried to control her negative thoughts about the world.

Chapter 311 2/2 She had also thought about how she would live her final days with rainbows and unicorns.

However, things weren’t going as she wished.

Ethan didn’t allow it to happen; the mastermind didn’t either.

No matter how many times she crawled out of the slump, she would be kicked back into that hellish life.

Olivia wouldn’t admit her defeat. She wanted to crawl out of it.

In the end, she was scarred for life.

Since the world was a dark place to begin with, she wouldn’t ask for more anymore.

Olivia looked at Ethan calmly. “I’ve thought of a way to untangle the chains between us.

“We have to completely cut ties with each other. If I’m dead, that’ll mark the end of our ill-fated destiny. Goodbye, Ethan.” “No! Liv!” She withdrew her gaze and fell backward.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 312-Olivia didn’t fall into the sea. She was hanging in midair amidst the blowing wind because Ethan and Colin were grabbing her hands.

Although it was the first time the men worked together, they had good chemistry.

They pulled her onto the deck in one go.

Ethan hugged her cold body tightly. “Liv, I’m sorry.” Olivia didn’t respond.

He carried her into the cabin.

When they passed Colin, the men met each other’s eyes. Colin wanted to say something, but he didn’t in the end.

He recalled what Olivia had said before this.

When they were still on the deck, Olivia whispered, “Colin, I will use an extreme way to save you.

“Once we are separated, leave Aldenvine immediately. Do not come back for the time being.” “Don’t do anything silly, Olivia. I’m fine. I’ve mentally prepared myself for the plan to fail. Don’t do anything silly because of me.” She smiled helplessly, but her eyes showed her determination.

“Don’t worry. I need to stay alive to find out the truth. I won’t die.” She continued coldly, “If the dose is too little, we’re done.

Now, Colin finally understood why she had to put on a show.

She wasn’t going to kill herself but to survive by taking the situation to the extreme.

Olivia was using her way to save Colin.

If Ethan was going to bring her back and confine her again, there was only one way out for her—a suicide attempt.

That was the only way to wrap Ethan around her little finger. But the consequence was that she couldn't see Color the time being.

Ethan had been receiving heavy blows from Olivia recently. His biggest fear was her leaving him.

Now that he had saved her, he wouldn't confine her for the time being.

He placed her on the bed and dried her hair with a hair dryer.

Next, he wiped her tear stains off her face with a warm napkin.

He helped her change her pajamas after searching for one from her luggage.

Snowball was staring at him. Olivia knew that he didn't like furry animals.

Otherwise, she would've brought Snowball along with her when she first married him.

However, he didn't say anything about it. Ethan merely glanced at the feline a few times before shifting his gaze away.

After that, Brent sent a bowl of warm soup to the room.

Ethan took it to the bed and said warmly, "Don't worry, I didn't hurt that brat." He blew a spoonful of soup before bringing it to her lips. "Here. Drink it." The scene felt familiar to her. She recalled the moments at the beginning of their married life.

Ethan found a herbalist to prepare her for pregnancy.

Olivia hated herbal medicine the most. Thus, she refused to drink it every time.

Comment by soonyoung gu: westernise?

Chapter 312 When that happened, Ethan would feed her spoonful by spoonful.

It was very bitter, so she downed the bowl of medicine in one go.

Since Olivia had gained something from him, she knew that she had to act obedient right now.

Instead of refusing to drink, she took a small sip of it. It was the taste she hated.

She frowned.

“Is it that bad?” Ethan asked.

No one knew how many slices of ginger the cook added. There was no sugar at all.

That was why her tongue was burning due to the spice.

Her brows knitted as she coldly said, “You can taste it and find out for yourself.” “Okay.” He then held the back of her head before smashing his lips over hers.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 313-Olivia frowned deeply at the sudden kiss. Ethan’s touch was repulsive to her.

Before she pushed him away, he had withdrawn himself from her.

It was a light touch without much excessive sense of possession.

“It is kinda spicy.” He stroked her head as gently as always.

It was fortunate that Olivia’s plan worked.

She stared at him. “What are you going to do with Colin?” After her suicide attempt, he didn’t dare to say anything cruel.

He replied, “I’m going to let him go. Don’t worry. I won’t hurt him.” Now that he had learned his lesson, Olivia decided to let him off the hook.

She held his hand and softened her voice, “I promised you that I wouldn’t leave Aldenvine, but I didn’t expect myself to be kidnapped.

“Do you know how scared I was when I was kidnapped?” Ethan wrapped his arms around her waist. His low voice resounded above her.

“I felt the same.” “She was seriously driving me to the edge. If I had not noticed something was off and hid a knife, I could’ve died in her hands.

She clenched his shirt. "I believe that you've noticed a few problems based on my tip-off.

"Let's put the question of whether my father had killed Leia aside. It's obvious that there's a third party involved in this matter.

"She doesn't want to hurt you but wants me dead. She's the mastermind for whatever that had happened for the past two years." Ethan caressed her head. It pained him to see her suffer. "Yeah, I know.

"That person has planted a few spies around me. Her men retreated after you fell into the sea." He didn't tell her about his investigation process. Instead, he comforted her patiently, "Liv, I will get to the bottom of it. Your father was taken away a few days ago. Was that Colin's doing?" Olivia knew that Jeff was safe with Colin. Colin was the only person that wouldn't hurt her.

She couldn't trust Ethan before the truth came to light..

She shook her head. "Colin wanted to save my father for me, but I heard that the scene was a mess that day. There were a lot of people. We didn't know who took my father away. Someone wounded Colin's back, too." "You mean he was at the scene and was hurt in the back?" "Yes." Noticing the doubt in his eyes, she added, "I saw his injury with my own eyes. I owe him." Ethan said, "Got it. I won't hurt Colin. As for your father, I will find out where he is. He should be safe for now." After all, Jeff was able to sustain with the help of machine and IV drips.

Killing him off wouldn't have needed so much sacrifice. It could've been done with a lift of a finger.

He was a trump card. No matter which party it was, it wasn't the time to use him yet.

She nodded, and Ethan caressed her cheek.

Chapter 313 2/2 He softened his voice. "Liv, believe me or not, whatever that has happened today wasn't what I wished for. I will never hurt you again." Olivia asked seriously, "If my father wasn't Leia's murderer, what would you do?" His expression changed at that question. His tone became cold.

"Liv, even if there's a third party involved in this matter, your father's DNA matches with the baby in Leia's belly.

“The result of the DNA test is in my safe. If you don’t believe it, you can read it yourself after we return home.” Knowing what she was going to say next, he said, “I didn’t bury the premature baby. I...” Olivia felt her skin crawling. “What did you do with it?” “It was Leia’s baby, so I asked someone to make it into a specimen.” Loathe grew in her as she deemed him perverted.

He ignored her expression. “Don’t worry. No matter what the truth is, I will make sure to give you an answer.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 314-Ethan left the cabin after calming Olivia down. When the door was closed, her body slowly loosened.

She spread her sweaty palms, letting out a helpless smile.

She wondered when the both of them had to put their guards up against each other.

They were neither lovers nor friends. It was not a relationship between a superior and a subordinate either.

She found it difficult to describe their relationship.

As long as Ethan wouldn’t cause Colin trouble, Olivia and Colin were considered safe for today.

Colin was all drenched, putting up with the wind and rain on the deck.

Ethan sized him up and met his eyes. Colin was standing straight, showing no signs of yielding.

He looked at Ethan confidently.

In fact, Ethan looked down upon people like Colin the most. Colin appeared innocent and harmless.

Even though he previously attempted to do that to Olivia on the ship, Ethan only saw him as a kid.

Ethan wasn’t bothered in the slightest.

Now, Colin’s presence bothered Ethan a little. Colin was bold and calculating.

Had Ethan not realized it in time, Colin would have successfully taken Olivia away.

When that happened, it would've been more difficult to find her.

Colin broke the silence. "Mr. Miller, what are you going to do to me?" "I promised her that I wouldn't hurt you. I'm a man of my word." Ethan observed Colin's eyes, which showed no fear.

It was either Colin wasn't afraid of death, or he was certain that Ethan wouldn't hurt him-everything was going according to his plan.

Ethan was irritated by the fact that Colin saw through him.

But he didn't let it show. "I heard that you're injured. You should apply medicine to it. Come inside. I'll ask someone to bandage your wound." Colin was surprised. "You..." Ethan coldly snorted. "You heard me right. I wish I could throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks, but I don't want to upset her." Brent led Colin the way. "This way." Colin was cooperative.

When he walked past Ethan, he stopped and said, "You scarred her for life, and yet, you pretend to be so in love with her.

"Should I say that you're a loving man or a pretentious man?" As soon as he finished, Kelvin gave him a push from behind. "Hurry up. Keep talking, and I'll feed you to the sharks." Colin's mock was a soft blow. But it put a heavy weight on Ethan's chest.

Ethan clenched his fists tightly. He couldn't deny the things he had done to Olivia.

He would use the rest of his life to make up for those two years, and she would be able to walk out of the darkness one day.

Time was the best pill to heal a wound.

Ethan didn't return to the room. The scene of Olivia jumping into the sea kept replaying in his head.

Chapter 314 2/2 He was aware that she no longer loved him. She resented him more.

He couldn't bring himself to open the door and look at her eyes.

Resting against a wall at a sheltered corner in the hallway, he lit a cigarette.

He was getting addicted to smoking.

After he had smoked several cigarettes, Kelvin and Brent walked up to him.

“Mr.

Miller, we’ve sent that brat back to the port as you told.” Ethan hummed in response. “What about his wound?” Brent said, “It’s caused by sharp weapons. But there were only long-range attacks that day. Even if he was hurt, it should be a gunshot.” Ethan caressed his thumb. “What did the doctor say?” Brent replied, “It is as you’ve expected. Based on the wound’s angle, depth, and how the skin curled, it looks like it was done intentionally.

“It didn’t seem like he was hurt during a fight.” Brent was dubious as he continued, “But why would he cut himself when he wasn’t hurt? Is he sick?” Kelvin said aloud, “What the fuck? I heard of women being bitchy, but men can be bitchy too?”

“He freakin’ cut himself!” Ethan’s eyes darkened as he lowered his voice.

“This young man is not any ordinary person.

“It’s obvious that what happened on the ship wasn’t a coincidence. Everything was done intentionally!” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 315-Brent said, “On the cruise back then, Ms. Carlton made use of someone else to plot against Mrs. Miller.

“She happened to get a hold of him and made him do the dirty work.

“If he realized early on that something was amiss, but he still drank the drugged juice... How cunning can this man be?”

“He wasn’t just cunning, either. That day, if you hadn’t arrived in time, Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller would’ve suffered.

“When that happened, he could blame it all on the drug. He could easily find an excuse and escape. This man is terrifying.

“It didn’t matter if he had truly saved Mr. Fordham. But he got hurt and claimed that it was because he was trying to save Mr.

Fordham.

“He did it so that Mrs. Miller would feel pity and remorse toward him.

“Even now, Mrs. Miller treats him like a child, but he seems to have weird intentions with her.” Ethan frowned deeply, his dark eyes turning extremely cold. “What about the things I told you to do?” “Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. Before he left, I planted a tracker and listening device in his luggage.” “After he gets ashore, get someone to keep an eye on him. Do not alert him.” Ethan had a feeling that the man came prepared. Now that he had stopped the man’s operations, the man must have a backup plan.

“Should I inform Mrs. Miller about this?” “No.” Kelvin was a little upset about it. “Why not? If this keeps up, Mrs. Miller would think that he’s a good person.

“But you’ll become the person who keeps hurting her, Mr. Miller.” Brent rapped his head. “You fool, Mrs. Miller already thinks highly of him.

“We don’t have concrete evidence, so do you think that Mrs. Miller would believe you?

“To counter people like him, you have to be even more devious than them.” Ethan spoke up. “He came for Liv, so he wouldn’t stop at just two incidents.

Keep an eye on him. There may be more surprises.

” Putting out the last cigarette, Ethan turned and left.

Kevin wanted to say something but decided against it.

Brent patted him on the shoulder, saying, “Keep your mouth sealed. Don’t reveal anything to Mrs. Miller.

“There’s more to that man than meets the eye, but Mr. Miller is no common person, either.” Kevin replied, “I know, Brent. Mr. Miller is letting that man go on purpose so that he can capture the man later. He’s waiting now so that he can reap greater rewards later.” “Good, looks like you know what’s going on. Keep a close eye on him. Don’t give the Toxic Hive any more chances to plant spies.” Brent had been working with Ethan for many years. But he had never encountered such a tricky opponent before.

Olivia’s kidnapping had started it all. If not, those people would’ve been in hiding for even longer.

But Brent wasn't too worried about this. The incident was already handed over to the surveillance team. It would be a matter of time before the truth was discovered.

One day, the truth would come to light.

Chapter 315 Lying on the bed, Olivia didn't feel sleepy at all. Her mind was filled with everything that had happened recently. She didn't know about the progress of Ethan's investigation, either..

That accursed Ethan had his lips sealed. He didn't even reveal a tiny bit of information.

"It's getting late. You should go to sleep." Ethan appeared at the entrance.

"I can't sleep." Closing the door, Ethan spoke up. "I've already asked someone to dress his wounds and escort him away.

"If you don't believe me, you can always call him to ask about his whereabouts." With that, Ethan handed her a new phone. "I had the card replicated. It's the same number you used to have." Olivia was stunned. "Weren't you... planning to lock me up?" "To be honest, I wanted to." Ethan didn't even hesitate before admitting it. "Even in my dreams, I want to lock you up.

You won't be able to leave, and you won't have to experience any more dangers." At that, he smiled helplessly. "But I don't want to turn your life into a tightrope performance. Just a slight mistake could've ended your life terribly.

"Liv, I want to make it up to you. Can you give me another chance?" After hurting her so much, he was saying that he wanted to make it up to her.

Even if he was being completely serious about it, she only had the urge to laugh.

Olivia knew that Ethan was emotionally unstable, just like her. She didn't want to provoke him.

With her back facing him, she lay down. She refused to answer his question.

"I'm getting sleepy." Ethan didn't force her to answer, either. He turned off the lights in the room.

Then, his low voice rang out above Olivia's head.

"Liv, we have all the time in the world. We have a long way ahead of us.

"You can take your time to think about it. Or, you don't even have to reply. Just watch me." Olivia thought, "A long way ahead,' he said." That was the funniest joke she had ever heard in her life.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 316-That night, Olivia lay in Ethan's arms. There was a storm outside, and the hull swayed from time to time.

For some reason, Olivia slept soundly.

Before this, she couldn't sleep for the longest time. Even if she did fall asleep, her sleep was restless.

Even in her dreams, she was scared that she would be kidnapped again.

If it happened again, she would've died for sure.

In her dreams, Olivia kept mumbling, "Who exactly are you? Why are you trying to kill me?" "Ah!" Ethan held her tightly. In a tender voice, he spoke comfortingly in her ear.

"Don't be afraid, Liv. I'm here." Slowly, Olivia's emotions were soothed. But Ethan didn't feel like sleeping at all.

Under the dim lights, he gazed at the contours of Olivia's thin face. He touched her slender hands.

He couldn't help but recall what Olivia looked like in the past. She used to be such a cheerful woman.

When she got married to him, there was still some baby fat on her face. She looked a little childish and innocent back then.

But now, she had lost a lot of weight. The contours of her face were even more exquisite now, but there was no longer any trace of what she used to look like.

He thought about their encounters in recent times.

Every single meeting ended in tragedy. It had been a long while since he last saw her smiling sincerely.

Ethan knew that Olivia was a strong and cheerful person.

If it weren't for the trials and suffering in the past two years, she wouldn't have lost her enthusiasm so quickly.

Reaching out, Ethan wanted to touch her face. But he stopped within just an inch of her cheek.

Regret invaded his heart. He didn't want to believe it, but he was scared.

He was prepared to spend the rest of his life healing her.

But even so, when he thought of all the hurt she had endured for the past few years, he knew that he had no right to touch her.

Olivia slept for a long time. It seemed like she was trying to catch up on all the sleep debt she had accumulated for the past few days.

When she opened her eyes again, the storm outside had faded. Looking out the window, she saw that the weather was wonderful outside.

Ethan was gone from her side. Even Snowball had disappeared from the cat bed.

After a change of clothes, Olivia went out.

She realized that the ship had reached the shore, but it didn't arrive at a harbor.

Instead, it had stopped at a small island.

Snowball was sitting on the deck. Its eyes were closed as it relaxed and enjoyed the evening breeze. It looked like it was in harmony with the blue sky and white clouds in the distance.

A familiar voice rang out. "Liv." A little dazed, Olivia turned to look at Ethan, who was standing on the shore.

He was no longer wearing his suit and leather shoes. Instead, he wore a white shirt paired with casual pants.

sin 2/2 When the rays of the sunset spilled on his body, it covered him with a faint golden glow.

The warm sunlight took all his coldness away, and he looked much gentler now.

It reminded Olivia of the glimpse she saw at the field that day. She was forever dazzled by it.

He was holding a coconut with a straw in it. While she was still stunned, he had already walked up the stairs toward her.

He handed the coconut to her. "It's freshly picked. I tried it just now; it's good." Olivia had slept for 20 hours, so she was indeed a little hungry.

To her surprise, her stomach didn't hurt at all. If it were before, she would have woken up from the pain.

She wondered if it was because the medicine Colin gave her was working.

He said that the medicine was made specially to cure stomach cancer. There wasn't any information on the pill or its manufacturer.

Still, Olivia believed him completely. She took the pills regularly.

She didn't feel like there were any effects at first.

But for the first time in forever, her stomach didn't hurt even after more than 20 hours of not eating.

Taking the coconut from Ethan, Olivia took a sip.

The taste wasn't as strong as coconut candies. It was faint and refreshing.

There was a slight sweet taste to it, and it didn't feel greasy at all.

Olivia drank a lot.

Ethan reached out to her. "You want to see the blue ocean, right? Come with me. See if you like it." □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 318-Olivia noticed that Kelvin and Brent weren't there.

There were several servants and chefs on the island, though. Soon, a seafood feast was prepared for her.

Without saying a word, she lowered her head and drank some soup.

Ethan felt uncomfortable with the eerie silence. Hence, he started a conversation. "Liv, you used to talk a lot in the past." Olivia froze for a moment. He was right. She was quite talkative in the past.

Back then, Ethan was busy every day. He would either be on business trips or at work. He rarely had time for her.

Olivia cherished every second she could spend with him. So, she was the most talkative during mealtimes, which were supposed to be quiet.

She could chatter on and on. She choked on her food a few times and got into a coughing fit.

Still, she just drank some water and continued. Her face was filled with lively smiles.

But now, there were no smiles on her face. There wasn't even much emotion.

Putting her spoon down, Olivia wiped her mouth and reversed the question.

"Then what do you want me to say to you? Do I ask if work has been going well lately?" Ethan was stunned. Before he knew it, he had already stopped communicating normally with Olivia.

Losing his appetite, he put down his fork.

He said helplessly, "I thought you'd be happy. There are coconuts, waves, the beach, and sunshine here. We can go diving tomorrow." Olivia chuckled. "Am I going to live here for a long time in the future?" "You've lost a lot of weight. No one will bother you on this island, so you can rest and recuperate here.

"As for your father, I've already sent men to investigate the matter. I'll tell you as soon as I get any information." Olivia replied, "You're just putting me in a different prison." But the cage was quite big this time. She didn't have to be caged in at all.

The sea was all around her, so she had no way of escaping.

She was the canary Ethan kept in a wildlife park. The cage had changed, but her identity remained the same.

“I didn’t mean it like that. I □ But Olivia didn’t want to hear another word from him. “The bedroom is this way, right? I’m going back now.” Ethan looked at the table full of seafood she barely touched. His mood was extremely foul.

He wasn’t simply imprisoning Olivia on this island.

For now, he hadn’t figured out who the mastermind was. So, it would be dangerous for Olivia if she stayed in Aldenvine.

He had received news that, even now, they couldn’t find a matching bone marrow for Chloe.

Her parents had passed away within a span of a few years. Her relatives had already done the tests, all except for her daughter, Olivia.

There was a high chance that Olivia’s bone marrow matched Chloe’s.

It wouldn’t be a problem if Olivia’s health was good enough when she donated the bone marrow.

But Ethan noticed that Olivia had been quite thin in the past six months. She also lacked energy, and she often caught colds.

Chapter 318 Setting aside physical reasons, more importantly, Chloe kept hurting Olivia.

When Olivia returned the phone watch to Chloe, her stance was clearer than ever.

If Olivia kept getting involved with Chloe, she would be hurt even more.

There was Olivia’s physical and mental health to consider.

Ethan didn’t want her to get involved in the muddled waters of Aldenvine. He wanted her to heal and recover on the island.

But to Olivia, his good intentions were no different from imprisonment.

As Ethan watched Olivia leave, he was determined to speed things up.

He had a feeling that if time went by, the distance between him and Olivia would increase as well.

He wondered if he could still take the person he had abandoned back.

Olivia seemed to have turned into a different person within six months.

Ethan smoked some cigarettes outside before entering the room. He spotted Olivia taking the medicine. Gripping her hand, he asked, "What pills are you taking?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 319-A few months ago, Ethan started feeling uneasy for some reason. He feared that Olivia's sudden weight loss was due to an illness.

Because of that, he gave her a full-body checkup. However, the results indicated that she didn't have any serious illnesses. Seeing that she was taking pills, Ethan couldn't help but feel anxious. By then, Olivia had already swallowed the pill.

She took a huge gulp of warm water. Then, she wiped her slightly wet mouth with a tissue.

It was only then that she pulled her hand out of his grasp.

"It's stomach medicine." "Right," Ethan thought, "She has stomach problems. She already mentioned it last time." Frowning, he said, "I'll call a doctor here tomorrow." "I've already had a checkup, and you've seen the results, right? I'm perfectly fine!" When Olivia said that, a sneer flashed across her face.

She remembered the look on Ethan's face when she had a checkup that day.

Before then, she had told him a few times that she was ill. But Ethan simply mocked her.

So, she refused to waste her efforts and explain anything to him. He might think that she was seeking attention again.

Ethan lowered his head to look at the pill bottle in her hands. There weren't any labels on it.

"Why didn't this medicine have any qualification certificates?" Olivia said calmly, "The dosage per bottle is too few. I found it troublesome, so I put

several doses in a larger bottle.” Colin had specially gotten her the medicine, and he even told her to take the medicine regularly.

Ethan couldn't find any faults with her explanation. Olivia was already heading out.

“Can I go and rest now?” Ethan parted his lips. In the end, he couldn't utter a word.

Now, Olivia wouldn't chat with him or care about his emotions. She wouldn't argue with him, either.

She lost her sunshine, and she also lost her stormy emotions.

She was like a puddle of stagnant water and refused to even struggle.

Ethan felt even worse when he saw Olivia like that. He would rather Olivia hit him and shout at him.

He didn't want her to treat him coldly and stay quiet.

She behaved like a stranger around him.

Olivia had a shower. Perhaps because she had slept for too long last night, she wasn't sleepy at all.

Putting a coat on, she was ready to go on a walk.

The island was decorated nicely, even at night. The lights hanging from the cherry trees looked like lanterns.

She also saw hydrangeas yet to bloom by the roadside. Various string lights looked like vines as they hung from the branches.

The island only had harmless animals like squirrels and hares.

There were no wild beasts, so the place was quite safe.

Olivia strolled along the beach. She felt at ease when she listened to the waves lapping against the shore.

Chapter 319 212 Like a loyal guard, Snowball kept close to her.

Olivia did like this place.

It wasn't completely identical to the scene she had envisioned, but it resembled at least 90% of her vision.

He had truly built a deserted island that belonged only to her.

If she didn't have any grudges or longings, she could live here until the day she died.

Olivia's mind was filled with questions.

"How many days will it take Dad to arrive on the island? Will his surgery be okay? What exactly happened on the night Leia died? Is Jack still alive?" Bound by worldly ties, Olivia felt uneasy.

That person had manipulated her for so many years, but there was nothing she could do.

She didn't want to stay here.

Even if Aldenvine was full of dangers, she only wanted to catch the mastermind.

If not, she couldn't even live in peace.

Suddenly, Snowball stopped walking ahead of her. It carefully examined a small bug crawling on a hydrangea leaf.

The bug's rear glinted with a green light.

The bug then took flight and landed on Snowball's nose. Snowball had never seen a bug like this before.

Breathing quietly, it stared earnestly at the firefly on its nose.

Olivia was confused. Fireflies shouldn't be out and about at that time of the year.

Turning around, she noticed many more fireflies dotting the path at the side.

Taking Snowball with her, she changed direction.

When she got to the steps, she noticed a huge swarm of fireflies flying out of the woods.

It was a firefly carnival.

The hundreds of fireflies looked like reflections of the galaxy.

They lit up the place, making it look even more beautiful than a haven.

Olivia was so stunned at the scene that she forgot to breathe. She didn't even dare to move lest it disturb the beautiful creatures.

Then, Ethan walked over with a special lantern in his hand. The lantern was made of glass, so the glowing fireflies in the lantern could be seen from outside.

He was wearing a white shirt. Like the male lead of a comic, he walked over to her.

"Liv, this is the firefly lantern you wanted." The fireflies danced around him, their soft glows softening his sharp look. He looked gentler and warmer now.

Olivia looked at him, stunned. All this felt like a dream to her.

"Ethan, you..." Holding her slightly chilly hand, Ethan spoke slowly.

"Liv, I've never forgotten a word you said."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 320-Ethan's expression looked extra serious under the glow of the fireflies.

Licking her dry lips, Olivia asked softly, "Ethan, is Marina someone you fancied on a whim? Or is she your one true love?" Ethan chuckled in exasperation. "If she's my one true love, why would I marry you? Liv, do you not know how I feel about you?"

He had hurt her, but he had also treated her well. If not, she wouldn't have hesitated to let go of him.

"So you fancied her on a whim just to provoke me?" It had been two years. Their marriage was already over, but she still wanted an explanation.

Ethan embraced her. Olivia could hear him sighing next to her ear.

“Liv, I’ll tell you everything between me and Marina, but not now. Can you trust me one last time?” As if fearing rejection, Ethan added, “Don’t believe what the others said about Marina being my true love. To me, she’s just a younger sister who grew up in my social circle. But…” He suddenly looked up. He locked eyes with Olivia, saying, “I do have one true love in my heart, but she’s not Marina. She’s” Olivia met Ethan’s passionate gaze. Her heart thumped wildly.

Petals and fireflies danced around the two. The place was extremely beautiful. It even blurred her hatred and disgust toward Ethan.

Ethan was about to say something when the phone in his pocket started vibrating.

The island was silent, and even the birds had gone to roost. Only the vibrating sounds could be heard.

“Go ahead and answer it,” Olivia said indifferently.

Ethan glanced at his phone. It was a call from Brent.

If Brent was calling him at this hour, there must be something important going on.

Ethan answered the call. “Hello?” “Bad news, Mr. Miller.” Ethan didn’t know which aspect Brent was referring to. Glancing at Olivia, he stepped aside and talked over the phone.

The sea breeze cleared Olivia’s heated mind a little.

Scoffing, she turned around and left.

Now that things had come to this point, it shouldn’t matter to her who Ethan’s true love was.

When Ethan ended the call, he wanted to continue the conversation just now.

But Olivia had disappeared.

Only the dancing fireflies remained. The firefly lantern was left on the cobblestone path.

Ethan rushed back to look for Olivia. Olivia was leaning against the headboard, reading a book. She didn't even glance at him when he entered.

"I'm sorry, Liv. I have to go." Ethan's voice was urgent. "I promise I'll go diving with you next time." Olivia flipped a page. Then, she said nonchalantly, "Okay." Sitting by the bed, Ethan took her hand and spoke earnestly, "I know you hate me for trapping you on this island.

"Liv, I don't want to lie to you. Putting my selfish desires aside, I just want you to be safe. I found out that those people were involved with the Toxic Hive." Chapter 320 2/2 It was only then that the look in Olivia's eyes flickered. "The Toxic Hive?" "It's an international drug organization made up of wanted criminals from various nations. They aren't nice people, Liv.

"They could do anything to get conclusive results. That includes conducting experiments at the risk of thousands of lives.

"They spread out in various nations, but they also delve deep. They're connected to many business empires.

"Some higher-ups even want to establish illegal partnerships with them. They would get more money that way. In return, they would provide the Toxic Hive with convenience and protection." Olivia was shocked. It was no wonder that she couldn't dig up anything on the Toxic Hive at all. The organization was simply too powerful.

"I suspect that they are working with people from our country as well. So I couldn't be contacted when I was trying to determine their whereabouts.

"Liv, I don't know why they joined Miller Group. Miller Group has been working fine for the past few years, not to mention there aren't any financial problems.

That's why I never noticed they were there.

"But they are hostile toward you. That's why I don't want you to go back. There's another important reason as well

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 321-Glancing at Olivia's expression, Ethan continued, "Do you know about your mother's illness?" "Yes, but I don't intend on donating my bone marrow to her." "Wise choice. Personally, I also don't want you to get involved with her anymore.

“For the past few days, the Carltons put in a lot of effort into finding the perfect bone marrow, but they failed to do so. You’re the only one they haven’t tested.” Olivia asked, “So you think the Carltons won’t let me go?” “They definitely won’t. I know Chris’ personality too well. You might be upset to hear this, but he truly loves your mother. He will stop at nothing if it means saving your mother.” Ethan placed his hands on Olivia’s shoulders while speaking earnestly. “Liv, there may be a lot of misunderstandings between us. I’ve hurt you before, but I sincerely want to protect you now.

“I’ll send more men to look for your father. Just stay here and rest for a while, okay? I’ll come back for you when I’ve settled everything.” The sounds of a helicopter could be heard coming from the lawn outside. It sounded urgent.

Olivia gazed at him. “I understand.” Ethan placed a hand behind her head, planting a kiss on her forehead. “Live, give me some time. I’ll tell you everything in due time.

“I promise that we’ll be together like how we were in the beginning. I will give you everything you want.” For a moment, Olivia didn’t know what to say to annoy him.

Ethan took out two rings from his pocket. They were his and Olivia’s wedding rings.

He held Olivia’s hand before slipping one of the wedding rings onto her finger.

The earnest look in his eyes was the same as it had been in the past.

Olivia couldn’t understand why a man like Ethan could have a change of heart.

But Connor’s existence was a symbol of his disloyalty.

When the ring slid onto Olivia’s thin finger, it hung loosely at the base.

She had lost a lot of weight, and her fingers had gotten much slimmer as well.

Olivia chuckled. “Look. After getting divorced, even the wedding ring doesn’t fit me anymore.” The look in Ethan’s eyes flickered. He didn’t get mad. Instead, he carefully took off the ring.

“Liv, rings can be adjusted. Similarly, people can repent after making mistakes.

To err is human, after all.” He put the ring away. “I’ll put it on for you when we meet next time.” Ethan kissed the back of her hand. “My precious Mrs. Miller.” Urgent voices sounded outside. Ethan looked longing at Olivia. “Liv, I have to go.” In the past, whenever he had to leave, even if it was just for work, Olivia would throw a tantrum in his arms. Then, she would see him off at the door, watching him leave until he was gone.

But now, she only nodded. Instead, Ethan was the one reluctant to leave.

Standing at the door, he looked quietly at Olivia. There was a displeased look in his eyes. “Aren’t you seeing me off?” Olivia placed the book on the bedside table before saying lightly, “All good things must come to an end. Seeing you off will only increase the longing. It won’t solve anything.” Chapter 321 2/2 Ethan didn’t say a word. He left with a cold look on his face.

Soon, Olivia heard the sounds of the helicopter taking off. She stood at the floor to-ceiling window, watching as the red dot grew smaller in the sky.

She no longer felt longing for him. Instead, she felt more freedom after he left.

There was phone reception on the island, so Olivia could make phone calls.

But the internet was blocked, so she couldn’t go online.

She had asked about it beforehand. Even if there was internet here, this was a deserted island. It wasn’t even shown on the map. So, she had no idea where this place was.

Even if Olivia were to call someone, she could only tell them that she was on an island. She didn’t know anything else.

The second day after Ethan left, Olivia called Everly to assure the latter that she was fine. Right after that, she received a call from an unfamiliar number.

“Olivia, is that you?” The caller’s voice was stern and mature. It was Chris.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 322-Chris reached out for Olivia just as Ethan had expected.

Back when Olivia was about to die, the majority of the Carltons chose to let Marina live instead of her. Chris was the only one who didn't make a decision.

Hence, Olivia didn't hang up. She said in a distanced and polite way, "Yes, it's me." "I knew it! You're still alive!" Chris sounded very excited. Fortunately, Olivia had asked someone to deliver the teddy phone watch. It was how they figured out that she was still alive.

Chris only dialed her number to see if it would work. He didn't expect the call to go through.

"Mr. Carlton, I'm alive, but it doesn't mean that I will donate the bone marrow to your wife." Before he could speak, Olivia declined his reason for calling.

"Olivia, I want to talk with you." "I'm afraid that's not possible." Olivia lay on the reclining chair. She held a coconut in her hands, enjoying the comforting sea breeze. It felt like a warm hand caressing her cheek.

She thought that even the sea breeze was gentler than her mother's own touch.

"Olivia, I know you don't like Marina and the Carltons. As an elder, it's not appropriate for me to comment on the younger generation." Olivia interrupted, "If it's not appropriate, then don't do it. I don't need your comments or apologies." "Olivia, I know that nothing I say can ease the resentment you've been feeling. I just want to tell you that your mother is in a dire state.

"It wasn't that she refused to come back to Arlandia to see you. It's because of my special status that she couldn't come back. Your mother truly misses you!" Olivia didn't say a word. She couldn't be bothered to argue with him about Chloe missing her.

His lies were too blatant.

Even if Chloe couldn't go back to Arlandia, she could at least make a call.

Back then, Chloe had just left when Olivia pestered Jeff for Chloe's number overseas.

She kept wondering if Chloe was used to life overseas. Life in other countries was quite different from Arlandia, after all.

Chloe had always been a picky woman, so Olivia was worried that she couldn't get used to it.

When the call went through, Olivia didn't even have a chance to talk.

When Chloe heard Jeff's voice, she said, "It's over between us. I have a new family now, so don't call me anymore. I don't want him to misunderstand our relationship. That's all. I'm busy." Olivia was stunned when she heard that. She was worried for Chloe for days, but Chloe never even asked about Olivia. Instead, Chloe was worried that Jeff would pester her.

After all, if Jeff truly wanted to pester Chloe, he wouldn't have let her leave just like that.

In all those years, Olivia could see that Jeff loved Chloe to bits. But no matter how much he tried, he couldn't get Chloe to warm up to him.

In the end, when Chloe left, she didn't even remember a nice thing he did for her. Instead, she feared that he would become a Chapter 322 burden.

Olivia found it pathetic.

How could her mom be someone like this?

As time passed, her love for her mother was able to trump the sadness she felt from this incident.

Back then, she would stand guard near the phone, fearing that she might miss a call from her mother.

When she was in her teens, other families had already stopped using landlines.

But she kept their landline around.

She thought that Chloe simply didn't want to talk to Jeff. But she was different.

She was her mother's daughter, so surely her mother would ask about her.

As soon as she got off school, she would keep watch on the phone. She would also keep an eye on the extension line when she went to sleep at night.

There was a time zone difference to consider. Olivia couldn't sleep too soundly in case she missed a call.

But after giving hundreds of excuses, she still hadn't received a call from Chloe.

Now that Olivia had grown up, she finally understood the truth. Chloe was relishing the happiness of getting back together with her old lover.

Chloe was probably eagerly preparing for her new life with Chris. She wouldn't remember that Olivia even existed. After all, Olivia was simply the daughter Chloe didn't love.

It wasn't that Chloe was playing favorites. Olivia was simply never loved.

Chris spoke for a long while, and Olivia stayed silent the whole time. When he had finally stopped talking, Olivia spoke up "Are you tired from all the talking? Why don't you drink some water before you continue?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 323-Chris spoke animatedly, and he was wholly sincere about it. He didn't fake anything, and he even spoke as if he were there in person.

But in the end, when Olivia provided him with such a response, he didn't know how to react.

He still had many things to say, but now, they were stuck in his throat.

"Olivia, I'm saying all this sincerely. I'm not faking anything." "I know. That's why I didn't hang up." Chris was probably the only person with integrity in the Carlton family. Olivia didn't mock him. Instead, she politely listened to everything he had to say.

"Olivia, I forgot to tell you this. Donating bone marrow won't affect a healthy person. They will recover in about 10 days.

"It's not the same as donating kidneys, which can bring irreversible harm." Olivia replied, "Mr. Carlton, I learned medicine before. I understand everything you talked about." "Then..." "I don't want to donate it." Chris sighed. "You won't be doing it for free. Just name your price. I can pay you no matter how much you ask for." "Some things can't be bought with money, like a mother's love for example. Mr.

Carlton, you're a good man. That's why I'm having this conversation with you patiently right now.

"I'm no longer Ms. Parker's daughter the moment she chooses to let me die." Chris argued, "Olivia, blood ties can never be cut off." "In the past, she could cut it off if she wanted to. Now, the same applies to me. I have something to deal with, so I'm hanging up now." Beeps sounded on Chris' end of the line. When he dialed the number again, Olivia's phone was already turned off. Olivia lay lazily under the umbrella, allowing the sea breeze to caress her face.

The temperature here was much higher than in Aldenvine. It must be somewhere close to the equator.

Originally, she wanted to figure out the coordinates based on the natural vegetation. But Ethan had spent a lot of money to remake this island over the past few years.

It was all man-made at this point. There were only some commonly seen moss and natural vegetation with common characteristics. She couldn't find any clues about where she was. The cage was simply too luxurious. Ethan had realized his ambitious project.

"Ms. Fordham, the afternoon tea is ready. Will you be dining here, or would you like to go somewhere else?"

"Right here, please." "Understood. Please wait while I set everything up for you." The afternoon tea consisted of juice and snacks from various countries. The service Olivia enjoyed here was equivalent to those in seven-star hotels.

At first, Olivia wanted to return to Aldenvine as soon as possible. This morning, she had just contacted Colin. Everything was well with Jeff's ship.

He would travel another few days on the sea before he arrived at his island.

Jeff's vital signs were stable. Olivia was reassured when she heard that Chapter 323 212 As long as Jeff was in one piece, Olivia wouldn't be threatened by anything. The mastermind must be mad now that Olivia couldn't be found anywhere.

Also, if Olivia were to go back right now, the Carltons would probably try to get her to donate her bone marrow.

But here, Olivia could eat and drink as she liked. She was also feeling very relaxed.

After thinking things through, she stopped trying.

She would let Ethan deal with the incidents in Aldenvine.

Since she couldn't escape, she would enjoy her stay here.

When she temporarily let go of her burdens, Olivia realized that life had become much easier.

She finally experienced the wonderful feeling of hope and optimism.

Here, she wouldn't have alarms waking her up. She wouldn't have to fear getting kidnapped, and she didn't have to be wary of anybody.

She would explore the island with Snowball every day. Her days were simple and happy.

It was just like the island she had been on some time ago. There weren't many locals here, but it was much better than the island back then.

There was also a natural hot spring on the island. She could lean against the edge of the pool as she soaked in the clean hot spring. She could enjoy the fluttering cherry petals as well.

Olivia even forgot that she was plagued by a serious illness. She ate and slept well here.

Olivia Fordham and Ethan Miller Chapter 324-Olivia plumped up rather quickly. She looked much better now.

Even her stomach hadn't hurt for days.

Time seemed to have paused on this island.

There were many servants on the island. There were also more than ten chefs who made meals for her every day.

There were 20 gardeners and several dozen servants who did odd jobs and housekeeping. Heck, there was even a doctor here.

Many of them were old servants from the old and new Miller residences.

Ethan could pamper her very well if he wanted to. To ease her loneliness, the old servants took care of her as if she were their own family.

In reality, she wasn't bored on the island at all. Chickens, ducks, and geese were reared here.

Olivia had also been busying herself with helping rabbits give birth. She would also collect eggs from the coop and shear the young lambs.

She had once decided to roast one of the lambs. But then, the lamb kept bleating and following her. Hence, Olivia gave up her desire to eat a whole roasted lamb.

Every day, the island was brimming with-life because of the animals. Even the pigs enjoyed their time here. They freely ran everywhere, and they also rolled around on the mountainside.

Sometimes, Olivia would bring a basket with her to the garden to harvest vegetables. She would also go to the orchard to pick some fruits.

It was a tropical area, so mangoes, pineapples, and bananas grew well here.

Ethan, who spent money excessively, even built a temperature-controlled produce section here.

It was entirely possible to live off the island itself.

Ethan also built a small house of books for her. There were various books inside, from medical texts to local and international novels. Even the contemporary classics were included.

The small cabin next to it was an atelier. It was filled with art supplies.

The next cabin was a dance room and a piano room.

Ethan had considered almost everything. On this island, Olivia lived her life to the fullest.

Unlike Olivia's peaceful life, Aldenvine was in complete chaos.

Firstly, the Carltons asked many people to help, but none of them had bone marrows that matched Chloe's. They were beginning to suspect that Chloe simply wasn't fated to be saved.

Chloe's condition grew worse Chris constantly took care of her, resulting in him losing some weight as well Marina would come over to visit Chloe sometimes. But the most she did was play some games and watch side. She didn't even peel an apple for her mother.

videos on the Those visits were just for show Marina had been like this all these years. Chloe thought that she had gotten used to it Still, she felt an unspeakable bitterness and sorrow in her heart.

From the day she joined the Carltons, she tried her best to take care of Marina She loved Marina as if the girl was her biological daughter.

But in the end, Chloe put in all those efforts for naught Marina didn't appreciate her at all Chapter 124 212 "Marina, can you pour a glass of water for me? I'm feeling a little thirsty." Chloe made a simple request.

The glass was right next to Marina. Frowning, Marina had an annoyed look on her face. She never once took her eyes off her phone screen.

"How Troublesome. Just ask the caregiver to pour it out for you." "The caregiver is getting medicine for me." "Then wait for her. I'm on a roll here." Chloe's heart ached. At that moment, she suddenly thought of Olivia She had been ignoring Olivia since she was young. Back then, when Olivia was around five years old, Chloe had a high fever.

Olivia cried until her eyes turned red. She constantly stayed by Chloe's bed.

Olivia would ask Chloe if she wanted water or some soup.

She even mimicked the adults and covered Chloe with a blanket.

With a face full of concern, Olivia asked, "Mom, Is it uncomfortable for you?"

When I grow up, I'll be a doctor. Then, you won't have to get sick ever again." At that thought, Chloe couldn't help the tears rolling down her cheeks.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 325-Back then, Chloe thought that Olivia was just rambling nonsense. But it turned out that Olivia had enrolled in a medical school for real.

Chloe didn't think much about it. She only thought that it was just some child's ranting.

It was like how children talked about becoming teachers, astronauts, and firefighters.

Now, when Chloe recalled Olivia's earnest little face, her heart ached as if it had been pierced.

Lying on the bed, Chloe couldn't help but recall the many memories she had tossed away.

She had this child by accident. From her pregnancy until childbirth, she never had any expectations of this child.

Olivia didn't look like her or Jeff. So, Chloe felt even more distant from her.

After Chloe had given birth, Jeff feared that it would disturb her rest, so he sent Olivia to a childcare center.

Olivia had never drunk a drop of Chloe's breast milk. She was raised on baby formula.

Fortunately, Olivia had been a healthy child. She rarely got sick when she was young.

But Chloe kept having illnesses big and small because of her depression. Her thoughts were completely occupied by her old lover.

She never bothered to remember when Olivia began teething. She didn't even remember when Olivia started calling her "Mom. Even when Olivia learned to walk, Chloe's first reaction wasn't to pick Olivia up the moment she tottered up to her leg. Instead, she pushed the child away.

She treated the child coldly and cruelly, but Olivia kept sticking to her since young.

"Mom, I want to eat the teddy cookies you make." "Mom, I'll cook for you when I grow up." "Mom, our school is holding a family sports day. Are you coming?"

“Mom, don’t be sad. You’ll recover soon. When I’ve grown up and become a doctor, you won’t be sick anym “Mom, have some water. The doctor said that drinking warm water will help you recover faster. Here, drink it. I’ll pour some more when you’re done.” “Mom, I love you so much, but why won’t you love me?” “Oh, I know! My love must not be strong enough, so that’s why you don’t like me. I’ll become an outstanding person so that you’ll be proud of me every day.” “Mom, you promised to bring me to the amusement park. Don’t leave me...” Olivia’s tears rolled uncontrollably down her cheeks. She even remembered the warmth of the tiny hand placed on her forehead and the worried eyes looking at her.

Wiping her tears, Chloe removed the blanket and got off the bed.

She walked slowly toward the table. She had just touched the glass when darkness blotted out her vision.

With a crash, she fell to the floor along with the glass.

The sudden noise startled Marina. Marina frowned as she looked at Chloe.

“What are you doing this time? I’m warning you, I’m not a fool like Dad. I won’t believe women like you. Hurry and get up. I won’t be fooled by people playing the victim.” Chloe spent more than ten years treating Marina with sincerity and love. But Marina repaid her with insults instead.

Chapter 325 Chloe opened her mouth to explain. “I’m not pretending. I don’t have the strength. Help me up, please ” “You don’t have strength? Hah, you looked quite lively when you seduced my dad back then.” Marina watched her phone screen turn black. Then, she tossed her phone away and stood up.

Crossing her arms, she looked coldly at Chloe. “There are no outsiders here, so why are you pretending?

“The apple doesn’t fall far from the tree. You’re a whore, so it’s no wonder that your daughter is a wench too.” Chloe had stopped sobbing earlier, but now, the tears began falling again. As if her insults weren’t enough, Marina even kicked Chloe.

“Who are you crying for? Just get up already.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 326-After kicking Chloe a few times, Marina still wasn't satisfied. So, she started hurling insults at Chloe. She was venting all the dissatisfaction she felt toward Chloe and Olivia.

Chloe's face turned paler. Beads of sweat also appeared on her forehead. She didn't have the energy to argue anymore, so she could only hang her head.

Marina kicked at Chloe with her toes. "Hey, quit pretending you're dead..." Just then, the door opened. Chris had gone home to wash up and change his clothes, then rushed back as soon as he could. He happened to witness the scene.

"What are you doing?" Chris roared like a furious lion.

Marina was stunned at the spot. She said, "Dad, she fell on purpose! She just wants you to feel bad for her! Don't be tricked by her! She's-" Before she could finish speaking, Chris had helped Chloe up. When Chloe raised her head, blood streamed out of her nose.

In an instant, her clothes were soaked with blood.

Marina was startled as well. She thought that Chloe was playing tricks, like how Marina often did.

When she saw the large puddle of blood, she knew that she was in trouble.

Chris shouted at her, "Get the doctor!" It was then that Marina came to her senses. She pressed the bell.

The doctor and nurses rushed in for the emergency medical treatment.

Looking at the dying woman, Marina didn't feel much emotion. But she knew that if Chloe died, she would have to shoulder the blame. Her dad wouldn't let her off the hook In other words, Chloe could die, but she mustn't die at Marina's hand.

"Dad, listen to me. I swear I didn't do anything." Chris slapped Marina across the face heavily. "If something happens to her, I won't forgive you! Get out!" He had seen how nice Chloe was to Marina all these years. Even though Chloe didn't give birth to Marina, any mother. She pampered Marina unconditionally.

No matter what Chloe had done for her, Marina remained distant and indifferent.

She didn't respect Chloe at all. Now that Chloe was gravely ill, Marina even treated her with cruelty.

Marina cradled her cheek. "Did you just slap me? How dare you slap me because of that wench!" gentler than "She's your stepmother, Marina! She may not be your real mother, but she tries so hard to be one! She took care of you when you were sick!

"She barely slept a wink back then, and her eyes even became bloodshot because of you! Is this how you repay her?" With tears streaming down her face, Marina retorted coldly, "You want me to repay her? Have I ever asked her to do those things? She's not my biological mother anyway!

"She pretended to treat me nicely so that she could secure her position in the Carlton family. She only wanted you guys to accept her. She's a shameless wench!" Chris slapped Marina again. "Look at you! I don't care if you're not an outstanding person in life, but you have to at least be kind!

"You keep spouting profanities, not to mention you've been nothing but disrespectful to Chloe! I don't remember raising you like this!" Chapter 326 2/2 At that moment, Marina was pissed. She shouted viciously at Chris, "Well, I hate her! If you didn't miss her so much, my mom wouldn't have died from heartbreak at such a young age!

"I don't care if she's sincere or faking it; I just can't forget about my mom's death! That wench has lived way longer than my mom, so it should be enough already!" Chris shouted, "You!" Marina raised her head defiantly. "Go on, hit me! Kill me right now, I dare you!" Chris was so mad that he clutched his chest. "Get out. I don't want to see you again." Marina dashed out of the door. She went to Miller Group with red-rimmed eyes and waited for Ethan in the office.

Ethan had just come back from his meeting when Marina walked up to him.

"Ethan." Ethan frowned deeply the moment he saw her. He asked in a low voice, "What are you doing here? If there's anything you want to buy, just let Brent know about it. I'm busy.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 327-Marina wanted to rant very badly, but she was forced to hold her tongue. She had no idea since when Ethan refused to even utter a word to her.

“Ethan, didn’t you see my face?” It was only then that Ethan looked up. He saw her red cheeks sporting clear handprints.

“Who hit you?” “My dad.” “Then I can’t do anything about it.” Upon returning to his seat, Ethan flipped open a folder.

He couldn’t possibly ask Chris to take responsibility, after all.

His connections to the Carltons aside, Ethan respected Chris as a person.

Seeing his nonchalance, Marina hastily ran toward him. “If Olivia got hurt, would you be this cold to her too?” Ethan wanted to say that Marina wasn’t worthy enough to be compared to Olivia. But when he thought about the deceased Kurt, he chose not to say it.

He simply said, “I’ll ask Kelvin to send you to the hospital.” “I am your fiancée!” Marina was upset with Ethan’s half-hearted attitude. In the past, he was never intimate with her, but at least he was gentlemanly and respected her.

But now, he didn’t even respect her at all. He freely expressed his disgust toward her.

“You didn’t come to the engagement ceremony,” Ethan reminded her.

“What, are you running away from your responsibilities? Don’t forget, you promise Kurt that you will protect us for life! If it weren’t for Kurt, you would’ve died by now.” Marina had said the same thing countless times. She wanted the Milia Stellae, but Ethan said she couldn’t have it. So, she brought up Kurt’s death to threaten him.

She wanted Collington Cove as well. It was a surprise prepared for Olivia. But in the end, Marina used the Ethan to give up on that plan.

Is to force Ethan had spent years building that hospital. The tendering, filing, land acquisition, and building stages took a lot of effort. He wanted to give it to Olivia as a present after she had given birth.

He knew that Olivia was a kind person. He even established a charity fund for the people who couldn't afford to pay their medical bills.

He could already imagine how happy Olivia would be when she knew about it.

But when Marina heard of this, she kept pestering him for shares of the hospital.

She even changed the name of the hospital.

For some time, because of what happened to Leia, he had hatred toward Olivia as well. Still, his love for her never changed.

His remorse toward Kurt had turned into Marina's pass to get everything she wanted. Of course, Ethan kept putting up with her ridiculous requests.

In the end, his actions only served to hurt Olivia deeply.

Ethan slapped the folder shut, which startled Marina.

"W-Why are you looking at me like that? What I said isn't wrong! He died because he wanted to protect you-" "Enough!" Chapter 327 212 A cold air emanated from Ethan, his voice becoming terrifyingly low. He rose to his feet before slamming his hands onto the desk, his figure towering over Marina's by a head.

"Do you treat Kurt's death as your pass to get everything you want?" The oppressive feeling coming from Ethan loomed over Marina. Startled by his expression, Marina trembled. "I ... I..." "Yes, he died to save me, and I am very grateful to him. I promised him that I would take good care of you guys.

"You said that you wanted to get married to me, and I agreed. I gave you everything you wanted.

"There's the birthday banquet for Olivia and the recent engagement ceremony.

When have I complained about you?

"Marina, I've spent a lot of money and effort on you, but were you ever sad about Kurt's death?" Marina was upset when she heard that. "I gave birth to his child! Why wouldn't I be saddened by his death?" Ethan looked down at her with a judging gaze. She lowered her head guiltily.

But then, Ethan revealed a long-hidden secret.

“No one knows where your child came from, but I do.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 328-Ethan and Kurt were cousins, and they looked alike. Kurt had been in love with Marina since they were young, but Ethan was the one Marina liked. So they had been in a love triangle for quite some time.

During one of Marina’s birthday parties, Kurt attended, but Ethan didn’t. Marina got drunk and thought Kurt was Ethan. She got pregnant after that.

That was one of the happiest times in Kurt’s life. He cared for her attentively and was making preparations to marry her.

He once told Ethan that he wanted to leave the life of danger behind him because he wanted to be there for Marina and his child. Ethan agreed to let him go after one last mission.

But fate was cruel to Kurt. He lost his life in the final mission. Before he died, he asked Ethan to take care of Marina in his stead.

Kurt never found out that Marina never loved him. He didn’t know that their one night of passion resulted from her being drunk. She wouldn’t have slept with him otherwise.

She even thought about having an abortion after she learned about her pregnancy. But then, she received news of Kurt’s passing.

Ethan went to her and pleaded for her to keep the baby. It was Kurt’s only descendant. Marina’s condition for keeping the baby was for Ethan to marry her.

Marina wasn’t arrogant in the beginning. She was uneasy and insecure. She didn’t expect Ethan to agree to her condition. The only catch was she would have to wait for some time.

It was because Olivia was pregnant then. Ethan had started to distance himself from her, but he didn’t want to devastate her with a divorce during her pregnancy. Both of them had been looking forward to this baby.

In the following days, Ethan began to pay less attention to Olivia and started to take care of Marina. He gave Marina whatever she wanted, even at Olivia's expense.

Marina's greed grew as days went by. She even started to make hurting Olivia her personal goal. Ethan turned a blind eye to her actions repeatedly because of his guilt toward Kurt.

Marina began to enjoy everything Ethan provided her with. Her demands became more outrageous. Ethan had tolerated her until this very moment, but Marina was still trying to hold Kurt's death against him.

"The child's origin doesn't matter. You promised you'd take care of me." Marina thought about something else. She said, "I know Kurt's last words were not the only reason you married me. You have your considerations, too. You wanted the backing of my father and grandfather." Ethan turned to look at her abruptly.

Marina lowered her voice and said, "Others may not know, But I do. I know about your identity. You want to climb to the top of the ladder.

"But you have a competitor. You want to get more votes than him during the election. And the Carlton family has been around for over a hundred years. Our connections are far greater than yours." Ethan didn't respond. His gaze grew colder.

Marina went on with her monologue obstinately. "Ethan, Olivia can't help you with anything. Marrying me is the best thing for you. Only I can help with the things you want to accomplish." Ethan closed his eyes and said, "Don't ever tell anyone else what you said. You know you're dead if you expose my identity." "I know what I'm doing. I just want you to be better to me," Marina said softly.

"Marina, I can give you a marriage, money, and status. But you're not worthy of my heart." Marina wanted to say something more, but Ethan opened his eyes and looked at her.

Chapter 328 "If you weren't the woman Kurt loved, you would already be dead for what you've done to Olivia a thousand times over. Be grateful for your position as Mrs. Miller, and stop dreaming of getting more than you deserve."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 329-At the hospital, Chloe was out of danger after some emergency medical treatment. But she looked frail and pitiable.

Chris held her hand that wasn't hooked to the IV drip and looked at her sorrowfully. Chloe's health had worsened immensely in a short amount of time.

"I'm sorry, Chloe. It's my fault Marina turned out like that." He didn't know the whole story, but he was sure Marina had done more horrible things than he imagined. Chloe wouldn't have been so angry otherwise.

Chloe smiled weakly. "It's okay, I'm fine. You don't have to blame Marina. She's just a kid." "She's the mother of two children. She's not a child anymore. I'm aware of what kind of person my daughter is. She has always blamed you for what happened to her mother." Chloe grasped Chris' hand. "I can understand how she feels. She lost her mother at such a young age. It's natural for her to hate me. I don't blame her." "Sometimes, I wish you'd at least get angry at her. I'd feel better that way. I'll ask her to stay away from now. You have to take care of your body. I'll find the bone marrow you need." Chloe had heard from her doctor that a compatible bone marrow hadn't been found yet. She said with a self-deprecating smile, "I have no regrets. You've been good to me. I'm very happy. Even if I die Chris covered her mouth. "Don't speak nonsense. Modern medicine is very advanced. You'll be fine." "I only have one wish right now. I want to see Olivia and apologize to her in person." When she was being resuscitated, Chloe thought a lot about what happened in the past. Most of her thoughts were about Olivia, especially her childhood days.

"I've failed her too many times." Chris held back his tears, saying, "Don't worry, I'll find her." Ethan only left the office after night had fallen. Someone approached him from the shadows.

"Mr. Carlton." Ethan had expected Chris to show up sooner or later. It was inevitable.

Chris looked fatigued, the usual vigor he had was gone. "Ethan, let's talk" "Come this way, Mr. Carlton." They got in the car where there was less noise, and Ethan drove the car himself. At that hour, they were able to avoid t Ethan was able to drive without a hitch. The bright street lamps illuminated the roads.

“You must know why I’m here.” “Yeah, I do.” They didn’t beat about the bush. Ethan parked the car near the beach as no one could track them here. There was the sound waves in the distance paired with the salty sea wind Ethan handed Chris a cigarette, and he didn’t refuse.

Puffing out smoke, Chris said, “I know you’ve found Olivia.” Ethan didn’t deny it. “I knew I couldn’t hide it from you” Ethan knew what he did at sea wasn’t public knowledge, but Chris would come to know about what happened Chapter 329 did something big not long before that under the guise of counter-terrorism. But you were using your power for personal purposes.

“Even though your achievements in the military are phenomenal, you shouldn’t have gone all out for a woman. The old guys up top were displeased.” Ethan raised his head to look at Chris. “Would you have done it if you were me?” Chris looked into the distance and didn’t deny it. “I would. I understand why you did it, so I hope you understand why I’m asking you to hand her over to me.” “You want her bone marrow?” “I know it’s unfair to her. But I wouldn’t ask this of her if I had any other options. I don’t have a choice now. Chloe’s condition is getting worse.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 330-Chris saw that Ethan didn’t respond, so he added, “Donating her bone marrow is different from donating her kidney. No harm. will come to her body. I know she’s still mad about what happened during the kidnapping “But they’re mother and daughter, after all. She shouldn’t hold a grudge against her mother. Let me meet with her. There are some things that I need to say to her in person.” “Mr. Carlton, I’m not holding her captive. Her phone is accessible. You’re here because she isn’t willing to meet with you, right?” Ethan exhaled some smoke with his head tilted upward. “Since she has already decided, I don’t want to trouble her with more issues. She suffered significant psychological trauma in that kidnapping” The conversations between them had always been short and straight to the point. But Chris had no choice but to lay his pride down for Chloe’s sake “Ethan, I know you don’t have feelings for Marina. You’re marrying her because you want our family to back you, right?” “That’s one of the reasons.” “Alright, let’s make a deal.” Turning, Chris faced Ethan directly. “I can cancel this marriage on behalf of my family. I’ll even guarantee to back you during the election. You just need to convince Olivia to donate her bone marrow to Chloe.” Ethan’s expression remained calm as he said, “You do know your daughter wants to marry me really badly, right? And here you are, making a deal with her future. In a way, you’re just like her.” They were both selfish and hopelessly lovestruck.

“I bet you’d try even more extreme measures if it was Olivia in the hospital.” Chris sighed. “If you truly loved Marina, I’d never make this decision. I’ve been through the same thing. I know full well how scary a marriage without love can be. More than a few people have lost their lives in marriages like that “I married Marina’s mom while I had amnesia. I only got my memories back after she got pregnant. I lived in agony every day. I kept telling myself to cherish what I had, but I couldn’t help but miss Chloe.

“I tried my best to be a good husband and a good father. Everything was fine on the surface, but I felt li Chloe even by touching Marina’s mother. I used to think I only needed to fulfill my responsibilities and marriage, that it was fine even if I didn’t love her.

betraying In the “But no matter how well I treated or respected her, it didn’t change the fact that she became frail as the days passed.

“Women are like flowers, and the love of a man is the nutrients they need. In the end, she died of depression.

“I don’t want my daughter to end up like her mother. Even if you’ll satisfy her material needs, your heart is with Olivia. You can’t give her the love she needs.

She’ll eventually end up like her mother.

“Ethan, please help me out. We’ve known each other for so many years.” No one knew better than Ethan how proud of a man Chris was. He didn’t beg for mercy even when he was shot several times, had his legs broken, and was on the brink of death.

A prideful man like that was looking at him pleadingly, almost at the point where he would get on his knees. Moreover, Chris was a man Ethan respected deeply.

Ethan couldn’t remain indifferent to his pleas.

Even though Chris’ offer enticed him, he knew how much despair Chloe had caused Olivia.

He didn’t want to sacrifice her for his benefit. He had already hurt her too many times. But Ethan couldn’t find it in him to deny Chris either. He was caught between a rock and a hard place.

Chris was about to fall on his knees when he saw Ethan hesitating. Ethan reacted quickly and caught him.

Chapter 330 2/2 “You don’t have to go so far, Mr. Carlton.” “Why won’t you help me, Ethan? Do I need to get on my knees before you say yes? Or is there something else you want? Just tell me. I’ll give you anything you want, even if it’s my life.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 331-Olivia lazed around on the island for a few days. She did nothing but sleep and eat the whole time. The quality of her life improved immensely.

She walked around the beach barefooted while carrying a bucket in hand. She would grab any sand crabs she saw with tongs.

Snowball wanted to help her, but the sand was too hot for her, so she moved away.

Olivia went to the livestock area after she had caught quite a few sand crabs.

She poured the sand crabs out, which caused the farm animals to chase after them.

Her mood improved as she looked at the lively animals. Then, she went back to her room to shower in preparation for dinner.

She happened to get a call from Colin.

“Olivia, how have you been?” “I’ve been pretty well. I’ve been eating, drinking, and sleeping well. I don’t have to worry about getting kidnapped either.”

“That’s great. I just wanted to inform you that your father has arrived at the destination safely. The doctors on the island have just examined him. His body is the same as usual.” Colin’s words alleviated Olivia’s worries. She quickly asked, “Colin, have you finalized the arrangements with Leo?” “Yes. He’ll arrive on the island soon. But Mr. Fordham needs to undergo some preparations before the surgery. It’ll be about two weeks before he can go through with it.” Olivia’s mood improved with the positive responses. “This is a very risky operation. I’d like to be by my father’s side for it.” At the moment, uncovering the truth wasn’t the most important thing in Olivia’s mind. She was just concerned that there wouldn’t be anyone by Jeff’s side during the operation.

“Olivia, I tried to have someone trace your location through your signal. It didn’t work. The source of your signal has been deliberately concealed. I can’t pinpoint your location.” “It’s no use. I’m on an uncharted island.” “Don’t worry, Olivia. I’ll go take care of Mr. Fordham personally in a few days. I’ll do my best to keep him so..

“Thanks, Colin.” “Don’t be a stranger to me, Olivia. I’ve been feeling guilty for failing to bring you away. Don’t be afraid. I’ll not let him catch you next time.” Colin continued gently, “You must take good care of yourself, Olivia. Remember to take the pills I gave you on time. As long as you don’t give up hope, the sun will always rise again.” Olivia looked at the setting sun after she hung up. Colin’s words encouraged her, helping her refocus on her mental well-being that she had once cast aside.

She started to believe that things would be better.

She still wanted to be by her father’s side the most.

After she had dinner, she called Ethan. They hadn’t spoken to each other since he left. If the staff weren’t caring for her every need, she would start to think she had been abandoned on this deserted island.

The call went through. Ethan’s deep voice sounded from the other end. “Hello?” In the past, Olivia’s heart would skip a beat whenever she heard his voice. But now, there was only calm.

Olivia asked, “How long do you plan to keep me prisoner?” Ethan frowned at her choice of words. “Aren’t you having fun on the island?” Chapter 831 He had designed the island according to her preferences. He was sure no matter how picky she was, he wouldn’t be dule in find a problem with it Olivia replied honestly, “The island is great. I even have the urge to stay here for the rest of my life but i want to go back for + bit I’m worried about my father” She pleaded softly, “Ethan, please let me go back for a while, okay?” Ethan rubbed his forehead in exasperation. He couldn’t refuse her request \*I’ll send someone to pick you up in a few days”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 332-After he hung up, Ethan looked at all the new leads before him. In the time Olivia was out of town, he had gotten to investigating the whereabouts of Toxic Hive and about the past.

He found the hometown of Paul Cruz and Clara Foster. According to what his people found out, the child had been gone for some days. From the pictures

provided by the villagers, the child looked a lot like Belle and had some of Paul's features.

Paul and Clara had also disappeared from Aldenvine. Even though he couldn't bring the child back, their existence was proof enough.

Someone had pinned the blame on Jeff. The claims about Belle having his baby and Jeff forcing her away, which caused her to suffer from mental illness before she ultimately committed suicide didn't hold up to scrutiny.

Someone had plotted everything, even before Jeff's traffic accident. But it didn't seem like the person wanted to harm him. Their main objective was to destroy his relationship with Olivia.

The person went to great lengths to get him to divorce Olivia. They spent countless time and energy over a few years to set everything up.

Now that most of the truth was revealed, one thing remained a mystery. What did the person stand to gain from his divorce? If it was to take Olivia's place, no young women had approached him in the two years he was divorced.

Ethan also didn't understand the connection between Leia's death and Jeff.

After he went through all his leads, he looked at Brent and asked, "Did that Moriarty kid take any action?" "No. His routine has been very simple. He spends most of his time at the office and goes home afterward. Besides the occasional social engagement, he hasn't been anywhere special." "What about people he socialized with?" "We've people keeping an eye on those people as well. We haven't noticed anything off about them. But our tapping devices are running out of power soon.

"Mr. Miller, we've spent the entire week keeping an eye on the kid. We haven't found anything suspicious. Could we be wrong about him? Maybe his motive was just to help Mrs. Miller escape." Ethan rested his head on his hands and said with a severe expression, "No. The most suspicious thing about is that we can't find anything wrong with him." Ethan felt like Colin seemed too calm. He wasn't even 20 years old, but he didn't even show the slightest bit of fear when he was about to be thrown overboard.

He might've already known it wouldn't happen. Ethan recalled Olivia's actions that night. Colin had stood farther from Olivia than him, but they grabbed Olivia almost simultaneously.

That meant he had known what Olivia was about to do. Ethan smiled bitterly. He didn't expect Olivia to pull a stunt like that just to get him to let Colin off the hook.

But there was nothing Ethan could do even if he knew. Colin was cunning.

Ethan had already witnessed that firsthand.

"If my guess is correct, he must've known we would monitor him." Brent was stunned momentarily. "So that means he has been putting on a show for us? Damn, this kid is so cunning.

"No wonder he would always go the longer route. Sometimes, he'd buy a slice of cake. Other times, he'd buy pastries. So he's been playing us all along." Ethan said with a grunt, "He'll reveal his true colors eventually. He'll keep scheming as long as Liv doesn't show up. We have the initiative." "Mr. Miller, you mean ..." "Liv wants to come back. I need to clear out all the threats before she does." Chapter 332 2/2 Brent frowned. "But we haven't found Toxic Hive's lair." "If we can't trap them in their lair, why don't we lure them out?" They had always been put in a passive position and manipulated at every turn.

"What will we use as bait?" Ethan stood up. His coat slipped off his shoulders as he moved. His tall figure blocked the light above, casting a shadow over his desk. His face was shrouded in the shadows.

Only the silhouette of his face was visible. He was like the devil in the dark.

He said slowly, "Me."

Meanwhile, at the Moriarty residence, Colin was toying with a tapping device on his palm. He smirked as its power ran out. He then threw it on the floor and stomped on it.

The device was instantly crushed, and Colin disappeared into the darkness.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 333-There was a hidden tunnel under the cherry blossom tree in the garden of the Moriarty residence. Colin jumped into it.

At a certain underground base outside of the city, Colin was seen in a black outfit and a mask. Scanning his fingerprint, he entered the base.

He walked down a long dimly-lit flight of stairs where the air smelled like mold and rotten corpses.

He walked through a door, and the scenery behind it was completely different.

There were advanced mechanical devices glowing with blue lights and robots everywhere.

His identity was being verified at the door. A robotic voice said, "Verified.

Welcome home, Leo." Colin quickly walked forward, but someone pressed something against his head.

A woman asked, "Where did you take the old man?" The gentleness he usually showed for Olivia was gone. He swung his elbow hard toward his back with a sullen face. The woman dodged instinctively.

He used the opening to grab the woman and got behind her. With one hand, he grabbed her arm and pressed his other hand against the back of her head toward the wall.

The vixen mask on the woman's face made a sharp sound as it rubbed against the wall.

He was very rough with her. "Didn't I tell you that you can do whatever you want as long as you keep your hands off her?" The woman smirked.

"Why are you so subservient when it comes to her? I'm curious what kind of magic she has to be able to mesmerize every one of you." "That has nothing to do with you! Stop interfering with the Fordhams! Or else..." Colin lowered his voice and continued, "Don't blame me if I lay my hands on him." "You can certainly try. Do you think he's useless like Olivia?" The woman didn't care about his threat.

"I heard you were met with a setback this time." The woman's merciless mockery rang in his ears, striking Colin's nerve. He applied even more pressure as a re "Did you already know his identity and not report it?" "What about you? You also took Jeff away behind my back. You're just as bad as me, so zip it." A voice came from behind Colin. "I see you're both aware you're as bad as each other. Now let her go." Colin released the woman in frustration before looking at the person behind him.

The person was still the same as she was ten years ago. She wore a huge hat and a cape that covered her from top to toe. She also wore a demon mask.

A pale hand reached out from within the black cape. Her fingernails were covered in crimson nail polish. In her hand was a test tube with some liquid in it.

“Here’s a new mission.” Colin could feel her gaze fall on him. He bowed slightly and said softly, “What’s the mission?” “Come with me.” Colin and the woman in the vixen mask looked at each other before following the woman. They set aside their grudge momentarily. Their faces became serious under their respective masks.

They went to a lab marked with the letter “Z”. The lab was dimly lit, and there was only light coming from the screens in the Chapter 333 2/2 room.

The woman in the demon mask stood before Colin. “This is the newly developed drug, M.1.” “So this is the drug that’ll cause memory loss upon ingesting? Isn’t this drug being developed by a team overseas?” The research for the drug began ten years ago. It was finally completed after so long. Colin was a little excited.

Usually, to cause memory loss, the brain would need to experience blunt-force trauma or mental breakdowns. There hadn’t been a drug that could cause memory loss without causing damage to the brain before this.

The drug was destined to become one of the greatest creations of the century.

“There were still severe side effects discovered from the clinical trials. It still needs to be refined. I need both of you to work together and perfect it.” “What are the side effects?” The woman rubbed the test tube while speaking. “If taken by people with severe mental issues, it’ll cause mental instability and result in schizophrenia as well as dissociative identity disorder.” “Understood.” “It’s been chaotic out there recently. You two should stay in the lab until the drug is perfected.” The woman’s voice quivered excitedly as she said, “I want to see it finished as soon as possible.” “Understood.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 334-Olivia took it easy for two more days. As long as her phone was on, Chris’ messages would keep coming in, so she turned it off.

She lay in the soft and spacious bed as she looked at the horizon.

Although the island was a great place, she kept thinking of Ethan's words. She wondered when he would come and take her back to the city. She was eager to go back.

She had time to wait, but the same couldn't be said for Jeff. It was almost time for his operation. She called Ethan again.

"What's wrong?" Ethan sounded tired.

"I want to go back now, Ethan." "Give me some time. I'll come get you myself." "But... I want to go back now." "I need some more time." Ethan couldn't let her know what he was doing. He could only guarantee her safety after he cleared out all the threats in the city.

"But if there's something you have to do, you can tell me," Ethan said patiently.

Olivia didn't want too many people to know about Jeff's condition, so she didn't tell him.

"It's nothing. I'm just worried about my dad. I haven't heard any news about him." "Liv, he'll be safe as long as you don't show yourself. Wait for me on the island." Ethan had had his men look into what happened that night. The people who took Jeff seemed to be from Toxic Hive as well. He didn't understand why one organization would send two different groups for the same job.

The entire matter seemed to be shrouded in mist. The truth was right before his eyes, but Ethan couldn't seem to grasp the whole story.

He thought about the cleaner that was responsible for cleaning his office. She cared about him a lot. Once, he was sick and had a sore throat while at work.

The cleaner heard him cough and brought him some stew the next day, which she said was good for the thr Ethan didn't have the heart to turn down her kindness, so he drank it on the spot. The curious thing was that his coughing stopped on the same day. Usually, it would take at least two days to recover from that, even with cough medicine.

There were plenty of other instances like this. The cleaner cared about Ethan and didn't want to see him hurt.

But the care she showed wasn't that of romantic love. It felt more like the love of a family member. That was why Ethan had always been good to her. He never looked down on her even though she was a cleaner.

Brent saw Ethan frowning and said, "Mr. Miller, it's getting late. Why don't you get some rest?" "I'll go over these for a little while longer." He thought he had missed something.

"Mr. Miller, why didn't you agree to Mr. Carlton's terms? They're pretty beneficial to you. Donating bone marrow won't impact Mrs. Miller's health too much." "But I'm afraid that she might feel sad, Brent..." Ethan pinched his brow and lowered his head. He said softly, "I don't want to hurt her anymore." "But this is a great chance for you to formally break off the marriage with Ms.

Carlton. You might never get another chance like this." From Brent's perspective, Chris' offer was nothing but beneficial to Ethan. He didn't expect Ethan to turn it down.

"The thing binding me to Marina has never been the Carltons." It was his promise to Kurt that bound him. He had promised to take care of Marina for him.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 335-Brent found it strange that Chris hadn't come looking for Ethan in the past few days. "Did Mr. Carlton give up?" "He'll never give up until the last moment. He knows I won't budge. He's probably thinking of other ways." Ethan was sure no one could locate Olivia if he didn't go to the island. She must be safe.

Brent handed him a bulletproof vest and said, "Mr. Miller, you should wear it just to be safe. The knife wound on your chest hasn't completely healed yet." "Okay." Ethan looked at the cloudy sky. The sunlight was completely blocked out. The world looked dark and gloomy.

Brent, who was driving, said irritably, "It's so stuffy. It's probably going to rain soon. Rain just dampens the mood." "It's good to have some rain. It'll cleanse the filth from this city." Ethan couldn't help but call Olivia when he thought about what he was about to do. It was how things used to be. Her voice would calm him down.

Olivia had just finished feeding the ducks. She had been chased around the coop by a goose three times.

She picked up Ethan's call while panting. "Hello?" "What happened? Why are you out of breath?" "A goose almost pecked me. I'm tired." Olivia sat under a tree, panting heavily.

A professional cameraman on the island would take pictures of her daily and send them to Ethan. A smile appeared when he pictured Olivia being chased by a goose.

Even his voice became gentler. "Remember to rest well. Nurse your body back to health." "What happened to you, Ethan?" Olivia recalled that he would ridicule her whenever she told him she wasn't feeling well.

"Liv, we can still have kids in the future." Ethan hung up.

Olivia fanned at her reddened cheeks with her hands.

She figured that Ethan must have gone mad after hearing what he said. Did he think they could still get back together?

Olivia watched as the sun set on the horizon. Another day was nearing its end.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of a helicopter approaching. Olivia thought Ethan must be out of his mind to call her right before he arrived.

The helicopter landed at the helipad near her. She began to walk toward the helicopter. She thought his conscience had kicked in and he finally decided to take her away.

Although she despised him, she would put up with him if it would get her back to Aldenvine. The cabin door opened as the rotors blew dust into the air. Amidst the intense gust, Olivia's expression changed when she saw the person who came out of the helicopter.

It wasn't Ethan. It was Chris.

"Mr. Carlton," Olivia greeted him with a stiff expression.

Chris flew over as soon as he could. He looked fatigued. "We meet again, Olivia. I told you there were some things I had to tell you in person." 1/2 12 Chapter 335 2/2 Olivia said coldly, "Did Ethan send you?" Chris thought about

the card. The island was in such a desolate place that no one but Ethan could've told him about the location, or so he thought.

He said, "Yes, we made a deal. If you agree to donate your bone marrow, I'll allow him to cancel his engagement with Marina. I know you're the woman he loves." He then added politely, "Olivia, I also want to make a deal with you. Help me save your mother and I'll agree to let you and Ethan be together. Marina will never bother you guys again. What do you think about that?" Olivia thought Ethan was despicable for doing this. He handed her over for his selfish desires.

Olivia said with rage, "What gave him the right to decide my fate?" She thought Ethan was as cocky as ever.

Chris saw that Olivia had gotten emotional, but he still wanted to talk to her peacefully. "Don't be mad, Olivia. I just have something to tell you." Olivia didn't want to waste another second. So, she ran.

Chris sighed and said, "Olivia, why must it be like this? I don't want to hurt you." He raised his hand, and several tall and well-built men went after her.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 336-Reality proved that a former long-distance running champion was no match for well-trained military men.

In less than 50 meters, Olivia was subdued by one of Chris' men. She was pinned to the ground in a neck hold with her face against the scorching sand.

Chris quickly said, "Don't hurt her. She's a guest." Olivia was captured, and there was some sand on her right cheek. She spat some sand out of her mouth before saying, "So this is how you treat guests?" Chris took out a handkerchief and cleaned her face himself. "Sorry, Olivia." Olivia was put on the helicopter just like that.

Chris smiled bitterly when he met her eyes, which were filled with hatred.

"Olivia, you're Chloe's only child. I want to take care of you. It's not my wish for things to turn out like this. I hope you can understand." "I can't, nor do I want to." Olivia looked outside the window. The beautiful island was getting farther and farther from her like it was all a dream.

The person who had sworn to protect her had given her up again.

“I don’t understand. Donating your bone marrow won’t affect your health. Why are you so unwilling to help your mother?” “You’re not me. You don’t know the pain I’ve been through.” The sad thing was, she didn’t use to think what Chloe had put her through was pain. She had tried to find excuses for Chloe’s actions repeatedly.

“Our relationship was done the moment she chose for Marina to live and for me to die. Like I said, I’ve already paid her back with my life.” Chris tried to convince Olivia again but to no avail. Olivia didn’t respond and treated him like he was invisible.

As the sun set, Olivia felt like there was only the sky and the ocean in the world.

There wasn’t a glimmer of light in the skies, and the ocean looked chilling. It was like a monster hiding in the dark, and it would consume her the next second. She felt more uneasy the closer they got to Aldenvine.

The weather near Aldenvine was cloudy, unlike the weather back on the island.

The rain had started to fall. It was another rainy day.

Although she knew there were a lot of thunderstorms in the spring, Olivia still hated the rain.

Chris, who was leaning back on the chair, had fallen asleep. He probably felt relaxed because he had Olivia with him. When he felt some light coming from outside, he opened his eyes to look.

“Olivia, we’re back.” Chris didn’t bring Olivia to the hospital because she refused to cooperate. He brought her to a villa in the suburbs.

She was dragged off the helicopter even though Chris told his men to be gentle.

The bodyguards feared that she would run, so they kept a tight grip on her hands.

“You can’t escape, Olivia. But don’t be afraid. The harvesting of the bone marrow will only hurt a little. It’ll pass soon.” “Let me go!” The icy raindrops

pelted down on Olivia, and the heavy rain drowned out her voice. No matter how she struggled, she couldn't change the situation.

Chapter 336 212 2/2 She walked through the muddy ground with her eyes filled with resentment toward Ethan.

How could he disregard her wishes and make a deal with Chris like this? Why would he ever think she would still be waiting for him like she used to? And he thought that they would still have a child together?

It was truly laughable.

Olivia was placed on an operating table. A doctor in a white coat appeared in her sight shortly after.

As she struggled and squirmed, the doctor said, "Mr. Carlton, I can't harvest her bone marrow if she moves around like this." Chris' patience was growing thin.

"Make her settle down." "Yes, Mr. Carlton." The woman took a syringe out of her medical kit. The sharp needle glistened in the light.

Olivia panicked. "No, don't do it." She couldn't move because some people were holding her limbs in place. Olivia could only watch as the woman got closer to her.

The woman whispered, "We meet again." Olivia's eyes widened. She had a strong feeling that the woman was the one who kidnapped her.

She looked at the woman who was wearing a white coat and a face mask. Only her eyes were visible.

Olivia felt a sting, then she lost consciousness.

The darkness consumed her.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 337-After she extracted Olivia's bone marrow, the woman handed over the test tube to Chris and said, "Mr. Carlton, you can get someone to get this analyzed to see if it's compatible." Chris sighed in relief as a glimmer of hope returned to his eyes. "Thanks for your hard work." He handed the test tube to one of his bodyguards and said, "Get someone to analyze this right now. Let me know as soon as the results

are out.” “Yes, sir.” “And for the rest of you, guard Olivia well. Don’t let anything happen to her.” “Understood, sir.” Chris finished giving out orders and turned to look at the doctor. “Dr. Cohen, if the bone marrow is compatible, then the operation...” “Don’t worry, Mr. Carlton. Leave it to me. Mrs. Carlton can’t afford to wait any longer. I’ll perform some preoperative examination on this lady so that we can operate as soon as possible.” “Alright. Thanks, Dr. Cohen.” “Don’t mention it. Can you get these bodyguards to leave the room for a bit?” Chris glanced at Olivia, who was unconscious. He figured she wouldn’t be able to escape, so he said readily, “Sure.” Only the doctor and her assistant, Jennifer, were left in the room. She looked at Jennifer and said, “Keep an eye on things outside.” “Okay.” She then injected Olivia with some other drug. Olivia began to regain consciousness slowly. As her vision came into focus, she saw a white flash.

She had just woken up, and her head was fuzzy from the drug.

She was dazed for a few seconds before she returned to her senses and yelled angrily while struggling, “It’s you!” Olivia realized her limbs were bound with metal chains. She glared at the woman angrily.

She didn’t expect to fall right back into the palm of her hand after spending so much time in hiding.

“Who are you, really? What grudge do you have against me? Why do you want to kill me so badly? You even dragged innocent people into this.” The woman said coldly, “Your entire existence is a mistake.” The woman didn’t use a voice changer this time. She just spoke in a lower register. But the joy in her voice was still undeniable.

“Don’t blame me, but you have to die.” She ran her hand past Olivia’s cheek “Look at this beautiful face. Even Marina can’t hold a candle to you. Is this face the reason he loves you so much?” Olivia felt a cool sensation on her face. She looked and saw a blade held between the woman’s fingers. She felt a chill down her spine.

“What do you want?” “I want to ...” The woman whispered ominously with a smile, “Ruin your face. I wonder if he’ll be sad to see that.” A cool breeze blew in from a window that wasn’t shut properly. Its chilling touch caused Olivia to get goosebumps on her Chapter 337 exposed skin.

2/2 But Olivia didn’t feel fear. She looked directly into the woman’s eyes and asked expressionlessly, “You’re behind everything that has happened to my

family, right?" "That's right." "You're the one who killed Belle too?" "To be precise, you're the one who did it. You made her emotional. I just gave her a little push. She should be grateful to me." Olivia clenched her fists when she heard that. This woman was rotten to the core.

"Are you the one who swapped out my medical examination report?" "Yes." "Why?" "Isn't it obvious? Someone like you is not worthy of his love. I want to see him push you into hell from heaven with my own eyes." "So you killed Leia for this? To use her death to jumpstart your plan? She was innocent. What gives you the right to rule over the life and death of others?" The woman smirked. "You talk too much. Never mind, I've decided to change my plan." She put away the blade and took out another syringe.

"Olivia, this is a newly developed poison. A few drops will be lethal enough to kill you. Don't worry, your death won't be too painful. You'll be dead in under 30 seconds." She looked at Olivia condescendingly. She then placed her thumb on the plunger of the syringe. She said with a cold expression, "I've growntired of this game. Let's end it." □ □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 338-The woman placed a wet cloth over Olivia's mouth to stop her from screaming, Olivia struggled hard, shaking her limbs and twisting her body. Her movements caused the chains to make rattling sounds.

Olivia didn't want to die. She had a lot of things she needed to do, but her struggles were futile. Even though her wrists and ankles were scraped raw, she couldn't break free from the metal chains.

"Olivia, it's your biggest mistake to have ever met him." Olivia shook her head with all her might. She could only make muffled sounds with her mouth.

"It won't hurt. It'll all be over soon." A tear rolled down from the corner of Olivia's eye, but the woman ignored it.

Olivia could only watch as the syringe got closer and closer to her. It was almost touching her skin. Suddenly, the woman's phone rang. She wanted to ignore it, but the ringtone annoyed her.

"What do you want? I'm busy," the woman said furiously.

Her expression soon changed. The needle that was about to penetrate Olivia's skin stopped in place.

“What? How did they find out? Retreat. Don’t confront them head-on.” She hung up the phone and repositioned the needle while looking at Olivia coldly. Hatred for Olivia filled her eyes.

“So long.” Olivia could feel the needle tip on her skin, which was about to pierce through.

However, the door was kicked open abruptly, and the woman’s assistant appeared with a panicked look.

“Bad news! The base sustained heavy losses. I heard that Leo has gone out to settle the score with him. You know him. He’ll never let such a good chance slip by him.” “He came in person?” “That’s right. He’s the one leading the charge.” “Damn it!” The woman cursed. She no longer had the time to pay Olivia any attention. She turned and left in haste.

Olivia was so scared that she was sweating all over. A cold breeze blew on her, making her shiver.

She didn’t feel any relief that her life was saved. She was thinking about the name Jennifer brought up.

Leo.

Was that the person who could operate on her father?

Colin had told him that Leo had already set out to the island. Why was he still in Aldenvine?

But if he was in Aldenvine, why couldn’t Ethan find him?

Questions filled Olivia’s head as she gazed at the heavy rain outside. She thought that the woman’s eyes looked familiar.

Some things began to take root in her heart. A lot of details that she previously missed began to make sense.

She was getting close to the truth.

So, was Ethan the person who was attacking Toxic Hive’s base? Why would the woman have such a huge reaction if it wasn’t him? She even gave up on killing her at the very last moment.

Ethan led the offense personally?

Olivia thought about the call she had with him on the island. He told her to wait for a few days and that he would bring her Chapter 338 back himself. She realized he was planning to get rid of Toxic Hive to prepare for her return.

2/2 Then why would he reveal her whereabouts? Olivia then realized that Toxic Hive must have uncovered her location and made it known to Chris.

What about Ethan? He was in the middle of a dangerous situation. Was he okay?

A lightning bolt streaked across the sky, and a thunderous clap could be heard.

Olivia screamed at the top of her lungs, "Someone, help!" The bodyguards heard her and immediately rushed in.

"Let me go!" "Please settle down, Ms. Fordham. We don't want to hurt you. Save some energy and cooperate with us. It'll be better for everyone involved." "I want to see Chris Carlton," Olivia said.

Chris came in shortly. He saw Olivia with tears all over her face and asked, "What happened to you, Olivia? Did the procedure hurt? 1..." He noticed the scrapes on Olivia's wrists and ankles. Frowning, he said, "I told you to take good care of her. How did this happen to her?" Olivia said with a sob, "Mr. Carlton, I agree to donate my bone marrow. Please help me." "Dear child, what's wrong? Just tell me. I'll do whatever I can to help." "Go save Ethan. He's in danger."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 339-This area in the suburbs outside the city had been turned into a natural reserve some years ago. All of the inhabitants were moved a long time ago, so it became deserted over the years.

Some old abandoned buildings could be seen through the rain. There were also some crows on old electric poles.

Some noises could be heard amongst the thunder. It was like someone was setting off fireworks in the area. The noises were deafening.

Continuous gunshots followed the noises. The sound of gunfire disrupted the peace of the woods.

The underground base was thrown into chaos, and the speakers were blaring “Warning, danger!” on repeat.

Some giant screens revealed the situation outside. The base had been surrounded without their knowledge. Some drones were laying waste to the cameras outside. Static began to show up on the screens.

All the doctors in the labs were alerted. They came out and began pacing, saying, “What’s wrong? What’s happening?” Most of the people in the base were bookworms who were obsessed with their research. They couldn’t hold their own in a fight. They had no life skills other than doing research.

Amidst the chaos, a cold voice rang out. “Come with me. Evacuate from the secret passage.” Colin had a stormy expression. “They didn’t attack out of nowhere. This is a planned assault. They might be waiting for us at the end of the passage. Who’s able to evade all of our security cameras and find our location?” Colin finally realized that he had provoked a madman.

His area of activity had long been under Ethan’s watchful eye, but he thought he had fooled Ethan. He was proud of it too. But his actions had brought disaster to the organization’s doorstep.

“It’s too late for words now. I’ll lead a team to attract their attention. The rest of you escape while I keep them occupied.” “Leo!” Colin stopped in his tracks. His face was calm under the mask, but his voice was laced with bloodlust. “I don’t have to be responsible for the murders I commit with this identity, right?” “There’s no need for that. We don’t need to confront them. Take the drug and leave with the others.” “I’m sorry, boss, but I’ll have to defy you on this.” Colin had spent enough time as a goody-two-shoes. He didn’t have to do that today.

There would be no one to take Olivia from him after Ethan was dead. He deserved to die anyway.

The quiet forest was in flames. The drones would fly over and open fire when they detected human activity. Some people didn’t even get the chance to get to cover. They died as soon as they emerged from the base.

The members of Toxic Hive were researchers. Even though some mercenaries were in the base, they were heavily outmanned and outgunned by the special forces that came prepared.

They were already surrounded.

Several secret passages were made when the base was first built, Colin gave up the chance to escape. He knew that this was the best shot he had at killing Ethan.

He had figured out Ethan's approximate location before the cameras were destroyed. He got to the surface from another tunnel. It was the closest one to Ethan. It was the most dangerous place and the safest one at the same time.

Everyone had their focus on the area that was being bombarded. The sound of explosives drowned out everything else.

Someone grabbed Colin before he could jump out.

"Leo, it's dangerous. Get out of here." 2/2 "I need to kill him. Give me ten seconds." He could recognize Ethan's back even amongst the group of people. Some mechanical animals carrying explosives appeared in the woods. They would explode immediately upon contact.

The explosions kept going off.

Brent said to Ethan, "It's dangerous here. Let's retreat." The bombs would not discriminate against their targets. Ethan couldn't afford to stay here any longer. Ethan and company quickly retreated, leaving the professionals to do their jobs defusing the bombs.

The group of people around Ethan was smaller. It was the best chance to take him out.

As everyone was hiding, a bullet went straight for Ethan's heart. He fell to the ground on the spot.

Colin smiled when he saw Ethan collapse.

He thought he