

## **Olivia F 841**

### Chapter 841

Ethan would still cough at times. After walking Olivia to her door, he gave her a few reminders and left.

Her body was weaker than the average person's, and he had yet to fully recover.

It was easy to spread the disease to her and Alicia. So, Ethan decided to return to her only after he recovered for their sake.

Moreover, it was a difficult decision for Olivia to let him stay. It was better for him to distance himself from her for now so as to not pressure her.

Ethan handed her a dagger, reminding her not to leave the room randomly for safety purposes.

Olivia entered her room, where Joshua and Alicia were having fun together.

Alicia had plastered stickers of stars and moons on his face. He was wearing a necklace and a pair of earrings. There were even acrylic nails on his fingernails.

Holding a magical wand, he was in the middle of a transformation. "In the name of the moon ..."

Before he could twirl a complete circle, he noticed Olivia standing by the door.

His smile went stiff before he let out a wry cough. "Miss, you're back. That's fast."

Olivia felt that he was enjoying himself, more than Alicia at that.

She wondered where Logan found such a bright man.

"Yeah. Was she being a good girl?"

"She was. It's getting late. I should get going."

"Allie, say goodbye to Uncle Joshua."

"Bye-bye." Alicia waved her hands. She suddenly thought of something and held his hand. "Where's

Uncle Logan?"

Olivia explained, "He'll return after he recovers. Allie, Uncle Joshua has to get some rest too."

"Okay." Disappointment dimmed Alicia's eyes as she had assumed that Ethan would've come too.

She didn't know what kind of dispute happened between Olivia and Ethan. She was curious about why

he hadn't returned after going away for so many days.

Now that Joshua was keeping her company, she wondered if she wouldn't be able to see Ethan again.

A thought that sprouted in her mind became deeply rooted in her heart. It elicited wistfulness in her as time passed.

Two days later, Ethan had yet to return.

Olivia could clearly notice that Alicia was in low spirits these two days. She wondered if it was because of their long stay at sea.

"Allie, we'll be reaching the land in a few days. Could you hang on a little while longer?"

Not wanting Olivia to worry, Alicia nodded.

Tonight, Alicia finally found her chance.

Olivia closed the door after Joshua brought them desserts in the afternoon.

She always did some exercises during this period while Alicia took a nap.

Since Alicia napped in the outside compartment, Olivia did yoga while playing music in the master bedroom so as to not disturb the child.

Once Olivia entered the bedroom, the kid in bed opened her eyes.

Alicia's thought was simple. She thought that she would be able to meet Ethan by following Joshua.

Quietly, she stood on a stool to open the door.

She didn't make a noise during the whole process.

However, by the time she walked to the corridor, there was no sight of Joshua.

She thought, "Uncle Joshua always turns to the left. I should be able to catch up to him if I run faster."

As an afterthought, she paced up and began running.

Olivia had finished her yoga session. She managed to train some abs after maintaining a healthy routine for quite some time.

She decided to increase the intensity once she got better.

She wiped her sweat away and took a short bath. Then, she was ready to wake Alicia up to have fruit.

She hadn't noticed the problem when she saw the empty bed.

"Allie, are you in the toilet?" She walked to the toilet in the compartment, but Alicia wasn't there.

She looked at the stool next to the door and thought, "This is bad!"

Chapter 842

Alicia had gone missing! She ran away while Olivia was exercising!

Alicia had always been a good girl, so Olivia didn't expect the child to run out of the room without her

knowledge to look for Logan.

Olivia thought, 'Does she know what kind of place this ship is? Does she know how many perverted

people are on board?"

Despite her young age, Alicia was a beautiful girl. What if she became someone's target?

There were a lot of rich people with twisted minds, and there were a lot of consequences scarier than threats.

For instance, people with kinks for legs and hair would announce a job on the dark web. Then, that particular business would look for suitable candidates worldwide.

After securing their targets, they would approach their prey. Some naive girls would go abroad to meet their online dates, only to be sold after that.

Some of them had their organs or body parts sold. Once their value depreciated, they would be sold to perverted buyers to become part of their disabled collections.

Such twisted people were everywhere on the ship!

Olivia was on the verge of losing it as she could only pray for Alicia to catch up with Joshua so that she would be safe.

The ship was going to make a stop soon, and Olivia didn't want another trouble at such a crunch moment.

She hoped her child, whom she had searched for a long time, would be safe.

She wore a wig and a mask before putting on whatever clothes she could grab. She then left in a hurry.

Had she not known that Alicia was alive, her life could've been much easier.

The idea of losing her precious child feared her after she had a taste of bliss. She even broke into a cold sweat due to apprehension.

Frantically, Olivia ran toward Ethan's room. However, she fell onto the ground due to her hurried steps.

Even though the side effects were mitigating, she had yet to recover fully. The fall definitely stunned her for a moment.

By the time she was ready to get back on her feet, a pair of high heels appeared before her.

They were a pair of black leather stilettos.

The woman's skin was fair, contrasting her black fishnet stockings.

"Do you need help, Miss?" The woman's seductive voice rang in Olivia's ears.

Olivia's gaze traced upward from the slender legs to the sexy woman's face.

To Olivia's surprise, the woman wasn't wearing a mask!

Was the woman not afraid of the bad guys? Otherwise, there could only be one answer—she was a

bad person herself!

It was a familiar face. Olivia had seen her smoking a few days ago.

"I'm fine, thanks," rejected Olivia while standing up.

When Olivia was going to bypass the woman, the sound of a lighter clicking resounded behind her.

"Judging from your distressed face, it seems like you're looking for someone."

Olivia stopped in her tracks as her eyes widened. She turned to look at the woman. "What do you mean?"

Casually, the woman took a drag from the cigarette and approached Olivia.

The woman breathed out a cloud of smoke right at Olivia's face.

Olivia, who had never smoked before, began coughing.

The woman grinned. "You've never smoked?"

"Cut out the nonsense. I'm asking, what did you mean by that?" Olivia emphasized, trying to suppress her anger.

The woman smiled. "What else could I possibly mean? Take it at face value. Are you looking for a little girl about this tall, carrying a rabbit toy?"

## Chapter 843

Olivia almost went insane at that moment. A sense of foreboding clouded her. "Have you seen her?"

Where is she?'

Flora crooked her finger at Olivia. "Follow me. I'll take you to her."

It was a lure by a devil.

If Alicia was in Flora's hands, Flora could've just handed over the child. Flora didn't have to bring Olivia over there.

Therefore, Olivia realized that Alicia wasn't the only target. She was one of the targets too.

Olivia wondered, "Is it the mastermind? No, she wouldn't have done it this way. She always takes it simpler. Judging from this woman's accent, she seems to be from Arlandia. She doesn't sound like someone from Aldenvine. I haven't seen her before either."

Since it wasn't an old grudge, it was a new one.

Olivia touched the dagger from Ethan, which could be used during danger.

The calm Olivia played dumb. "Really? The girl is with you? That's great! She's so little. I was afraid that she might run into danger after running away. You're so kind."

As Olivia had expected, Flora smiled triumphantly upon hearing the compliment.

It was as if Flora was laughing at Olivia's naivety and stupidity.

"I bumped into her by coincidence. Since it's dangerous here on this ship, I took her to my place. I saw you in a hurry, so I wondered if she was your child."

"Take me to her," Olivia expressed anxiety.

Flora smiled. "Calm down. I'll take you to her right now."

The moment Flora turned, Olivia's expression changed as she took action.

Olivia kicked Flora's calf, making her get on her knees. Then, Olivia swiftly held the dagger at Flora's neck. 'Give me back that child or I'll kill you!'"

Olivia knew that she didn't have much energy left for a long fight, hence leaving her with one chance.

If the other party counter-attacked, she would be done for!

That was why she didn't show hesitation in her moves at all. No matter how quick Flora's response was, the dagger was already held by her neck before she knew it.

"I didn't expect you to be this feisty," teased Flora, who didn't show a tinge of nervousness.

With a single touch of the sharp dagger, blood oozed out of her skin. Ethan had given Olivia a good weapon.

"She's in my room. It's not far from here."

"The key card," demanded Olivia coldly.

The woman did as she was told, and they arrived before the room.

"Open the door." Olivia tightened her grasp around the dagger. "Don't play tricks with me."

The door clicked and opened. The first thing Olivia saw was mirrors everywhere instead of Alicia!

The whole room, including the ceiling, was covered in mirrors. Just what kind of person was this place for?

"The child-"

Before Olivia finished, Flora suddenly attacked her by the arm and took the chance to turn the tables.

Olivia was under Flora's control now!

The dagger was now in Flora's hand as she held it by Olivia's neck. Flora checked Olivia's right hand.

"My guess was right. Your right hand is injured, and your left hand isn't that nimble. I found my chance to turn the tables."

Olivia was at a disadvantage after just a fleeting second.

Flora let out a triumphant smile. "Let me see what kind of face you're hiding underneath that mask. Just what do you look like to make him so devoted to you?"

The moment the mask was taken off, Flora was stunned.

She saw herself as pretty, but the woman before her was on a whole new level of beauty.

Olivia was drop-dead gorgeous!

Chapter 844

How gorgeous was Olivia? Even without any makeup and fixes, her skin was as pale as the snow and her soft lips were naturally rosy.

Her features were sharp and defined.

Despite Olivia's cold gaze, Flora couldn't help but exclaim at Olivia's beauty as a woman herself.

Flora had seen a lot of women before, but none of their bare faces were on par with hers.

It was no wonder that man didn't budge an inch no matter how she seduced him.

How could he possibly avert his eyes onto another woman when he had the perfect woman?

Flora caressed Olivia's cheek. "What a beautiful face."

Judging from Flora's immersed expression, she didn't seem like she would kill Olivia.

Flora was completely different from those who came after Olivia's life in the past.

"Who are you? What are you after? If it's money, you can name the price as long as you let go of the child."

Olivia had ten million dollars when she divorced Ethan. In addition to the dividends she received annually, she was loaded with cash.

She didn't have the guts to use them due to the fear of getting caught by Ethan.

However, considering the situation right now, it was better to expose herself than consign her daughter to danger.

"How bold. How much can you offer?"

Olivia wasn't stupid enough to expose herself when the other party clearly didn't know who she was.

Thus, she thought of a decent figure in case Flora demanded more. "100 thousand dollars."

It was a huge figure for a kidnapper.

Flora reached out to stroke Olivia's cheek. "It's an enticing number. But I'm not interested in money.

Don't blame me. If you wanna blame someone, blame your man for provoking me."

Olivia couldn't follow as she wondered if Flora was referring to that man in Vuckburg.

"Are you taking me for the wrong person? My ex-husband is in Vuckburg, and we haven't kept in contact for eons."

Flora clucked her tongue. "I didn't expect someone innocent-looking like you to be this untrammelled. I'm referring to the person on the ship."

"Logan?" Olivia recalled what happened that night and this woman's outfit.

After having a vague guess of the current situation, she frowned. "You're the one who drugged him?"

"It's me. And that foolish man put up with the effects and abandoned me. It's all because he has someone like you by his side. No wonder he didn't want to touch me and treated me that way!"

It wasn't the time for gossip, but Olivia couldn't help her curiosity. "What did he do?"

"He-why should I tell you that?"

"How about this? Just come at me to settle the score.

Release my daughter. She's innocent," Olivia tried reasoning with her.

"I don't know what happened between the both of you, but as long as you let go of my daughter, you

can name anything that you want. Money? Car? Just tell me. If Logan upset you, I can apologize in his stead. I-

"Who are you to apologize to me? Why should I receive an apology from a bitch like you?" Flora then slapped Olivia all of a sudden.

The latter was stunned.

"Do I need money? What I need is a man, and he's one of a kind. Plus, no one has ever turned me down."

Suppressing the stinging in her cheek, Olivia coldly retorted, "Pervert!"

Flora scoffed. "Now that you guys are in my hands, let's see if he can still hold his head high. I want him to kneel before me, lick my toes, and repent!"

Chapter 845

Ethan was feeling better after two more days, but his coughing didn't get any better.

Since they were reaching Aldenvine soon, Kelvin and Brent alighted from the ship in secret.

Firstly, they needed to deliver the contracts signed by Ethan back and handle some stuff in the company.

Secondly, Ethan needed to make early arrangements so that Olivia wouldn't suspect him after alighting from the ship.

The days passed by peacefully. Joshua brought meals to Olivia as usual, and nothing went wrong.

It was only when the sun rose today that something unusual happened.

Someone knocked on Ethan's door. It wasn't time for housekeeping, so he wondered if it was Olivia.

His expression changed as he was still in the middle of a meeting. He hadn't changed yet!

He motioned for Joshua to check on the incoming guest.

"There's no one." He opened the door, only to realize that there was no one.

A box was placed in front of the door. "Weird. Is this a little gift from the crew?"

Curious, he opened the box. He was so surprised by the picture in it that he almost dropped the box.

"Mr. Miller, this is bad! Mrs. Miller and Ms. Alicia are in trouble!"

Ethan, who was in the middle of an online meeting, went offline at that exclamation.

He removed his earphones and turned the laptop off.

He turned to look at Joshua. "What's wrong?"

Joshua strode over with the box. "Look."

There were two pictures and a rabbit plushie.

One of the pictures was Alicia in her pajamas. They didn't know what she was seeing, but her eyes were watery.

The other picture was a tied-up Olivia on a pole. It was the exact same thing that happened to that woman that night!

"Damn it!" thought Ethan, who was on the verge of losing himself.

Back then, he let that woman off because she was a woman. He thought that she would learn her lesson, but she was now targeting Olivia instead!

Judging from this, it seemed like the woman had a death wish.

"Get the men and come with me."

"Yes, sir."

Ethan didn't even have the time to put on makeup. He simply covered his face with a mask and took his coat before heading out of the room.

He found his way to that room based on his memories. It seemed like the other party was waiting for

him because the door was left ajar.

He kicked the door open to reveal the empty room.

There was no sight of Olivia.

"It's empty."

A letter was left on the table. Opening it revealed the fluid handwriting that wrote, "Do you like my present?"

There was also a plumpy kiss mark on it.

The second part read, "If you wanna know where they are, come to the party."

The mention of the party almost drove Ethan to insanity.

Olivia might not be aware of it, but he knew what kind of place that party was.

There were a lot of underhanded things regarding the ship, and the party topped the list.

One of the programs was an auction. Sometimes, antiques and valuable items were sold; sometimes, the sold items were unique-people!

They came from different countries, with different ages and genders. They looked either peculiar,

gorgeous, or special.

No matter who they were, as long as they were sent on stage, they became an item on sale to have their values judged by the guests.

Ethan didn't expect such a thing to happen so soon after Kelvin and Brent left!

"What should we do, Mr. Miller?"

Ethan crumpled the letter. His voice was cold and merciless. "Contact the owner of the party to release them."

"But the owner has always been a mysterious one. They've never let anyone pull strings with them."

"Is that so?" An immensely cold aura loomed over Ethan. "Ruin their ship and business then. Let everyone die with them."

Joshua was so scared that his face went pale. It was scary to watch Ethan acting this way.

Chapter 846

Flora injected drugs into Olivia, making her feel sluggish. Her legs felt light, and dizziness clouded her mind, adding weight to her head.

It slowed down Olivia's response system.

She could hear what Flora was saying, but it took her a few seconds longer than usual to respond.

For example, rationality was telling her to escape, but her sluggish limbs weren't listening to the orders.

She didn't have the energy.

Now that she was given drugs, Olivia wondered, "How's Alicia? Where is she? Did this perverted woman do anything to her?"

Someone changed Olivia's clothes and styled her forcefully.

Flora looked at the dolled-up Olivia, who was as beautiful as the moon in the sky.

"God shows kindness to you without holding back, huh?"

How could He give you such a face?" Flora touched Olivia's face like a pervert.

The repulse made Olivia's skin crawl. Her voice was lifeless. "Let us go or you'll regret it. My ex-husband won't let you off the hook..."

Flora scoffed. "As you said, he's your ex-husband. You should mind your other man more."

"We're just friends."

"I don't care what kind of relationship you have with him, but he pissed me off and I hold grudges. I'll be

sure to torture him."

"Just what do you want to do?"

"You'll find out soon."

Olivia's eyes were covered before she was placed somewhere. It was small, like a cage.

"Let me go!" She couldn't figure out how long it had been due to the drugs.

There was only one question in her head-where was Alicia?

Later, an innocent voice resounded in her ears. "Where's Uncle Logan?"

"Be a good girl and you'll be able to meet him soon."

"Alicia! Alicia, where are you?"

"Mommy!"

Someone removed the cover over Olivia's eyes. A few seconds later, she finally got used to the lights.

She noticed that Alicia was wearing a silver dress like her. The only thing was that they were separated into two cages.

"Mommy!" Alicia grabbed the bars, looking all healthy. Flora didn't use drugs on the girl.

Olivia hurriedly calmed Alicia, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Although Olivia didn't know what time it was exactly, she was certain that it was past dinner time.

Joshua must've noticed her disappearance. But she wondered if Logan would be able to find her.

"How touching." Flora sat on the table with crossed legs that were covered with fishnet stockings.

She grabbed a bottle of drugs. "I have a bottle of drugs with me. It has the same effect as that drug that night. Should we feed some to you or your daughter?"

Olivia got up to her feet with difficulty and grabbed the bars. "We don't know each other. Why must you do this to me and a kid? As I said, let us go and I can pay you however much you want!"

Flora lifted Olivia's chin. "Miss, don't feel wronged. Someone has to settle the score. I'll do the same thing he did to me to his woman. Blame yourself for choosing such a man."

Realizing that things were getting out of control, Olivia knew that she had to bring Ethan up no matter how reluctant she was.

"My ex-husband is Ethan Miller. This is his daughter. If you hurt us, he'll torment you to death no matter where you are."

"Mr. Miller?" Flora spent most of her time overseas, so she didn't know much about the news in the

country.

But she did hear that Aldenvine was reigned by a rich man.

If Olivia was that rich man's ex-wife, Flora mustn't lay a finger on her.

"Yes, I'm his ex-wife."

Chapter 848

When it was time for a living person to be auctioned, the atmosphere was livelier than it was for items.

The guests had already taken their numbers and entered the place early, looking forward to what kind of prey they could obtain today.

Right before the opening ceremony, Flora received news that someone was trying to stop it.

She knew who it was very well. "That's quick. Proceed."

"Ms. Colt, the other party seems to come from a prominent background. Even Mr. Stamford treats him with respect. The boss isn't on the ship this time. If things go south, we won't be able to handle the consequences."

She crossed her arms. "I don't care even if he's the prime minister. He has to abide by the rules as long as he's on the ship. Don't forget what kind of place this is.

"It is because the country's law isn't capable of keeping this under control. That's why there are so many people splurging money on this ship. Once he breaks the rules, who else would come in the future?"

"But—"

Flora waved her hand impatiently. "Tell him that he has to earn his rights if he wants to see them."

"Ms. Colt, that bitch mentioned Ethan Miller too. Do you think that it could really be him?"

"You fool! Have you not read the news? He has been in Vuckburg for half a year. Even if he has wings, he won't be able to arrive here this quickly." She snorted coldly. "That person is trying to pull a trick.

Let's see what he has up his sleeves."

"Ms. Colt, my hunch keeps telling me that something's off. I've looked into how those two people boarded the ship, they—"

"Enough with the nonsense. The auction is going to start soon. Get ready."

Flora set this up to make Ethan regret it. She couldn't care less about anything now.

The thought of the humiliation she suffered that night alone made her blood boil.

He fed her the entire bottle of drugs and stopped her from venting her frustration. The waves of heat

tortured her again and again.

She almost lost her life! She didn't even know how she overcame it.

Flora kept thinking about Ethan—that bastard—the whole time. She swore that she would return him the pain tenfold.

Meanwhile, Ethan had received the news that the other party wouldn't release Olivia and Alicia.

"Mr. Miller, I've asked around about it. That woman is the second-in-command. The owner of the ship isn't around today, so she's in charge. It's obvious that she's coming for you.

"We have more than ten men on the ship. Their crew has more than a hundred people. It's equivalent to a small group of mercenaries. We can't go head-to-head for now. Otherwise, Mrs. Miller and Ms. Alicia will be in danger."

The air around Ethan was cold. "How long will it take Brent and the others to come?"

"It'll take at least five hours by helicopter."

In other words, Ethan had to tolerate it for such a long time.

"Mr. Miller, there's one more thing. Previously, you used warships to eliminate those pirates. Now that

you've delegated the army without permission, it'll be difficult to give an explanation to the higher-ups.

You know that the people on this ship ..."

Joshua was worried about Ethan.

There would always be someone to fill up the pit of the ugliness of this world.

And there would always be someone committing underhanded things in the dark.

There were never only black and white in this world. The gray area would always be the most sensitive territory.

Even if Joshua didn't point it out explicitly, Ethan knew about it as well.

Aside from offenders, there were a lot of "righteous" people mingling around here.

They were the backers that rendered the existence of this ship possible.

Now, Ethan had intruded the place, affecting their business and trampling on their ego. Thus, it might do no good to his future.

During the past two years, he had stepped down from half of his responsibilities because of Olivia's matter.

His enemies were taking advantage of the situation by coming after him.

If he wasn't selected during the election, he wouldn't just lose his position but also the entire Miller family.

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Chapter 850

Ethan followed the crowd, entering the auction.

Before it started, he could hear noisy and vehement exclamations.

"I heard that there's a beauty tonight."

"I heard that too, that there's something good."

"It's so boring these days. We're going to reach the land soon. Shouldn't we seize the chance to play something big?"

Everyone present was wearing a mask, and beneath those masks were hideous faces.

Not long after Ethan seated himself, someone approached him. "Mr. Irving?"

With his legs crossed, Ethan exuded the aura of a big shot. He no longer wore the meek facade he had put up when Olivia was around.

"That's me." His murderous aura alone was enough to make one distance themselves from him.

"Here's a letter for you."

The content was written in the same handwriting. After Ethan read the letter, Joshua noticed the veins protruding from the back of Ethan's hands.

It was obviously ire.

"My superior has said the word. If you reject this, you'll see both of them becoming someone's toy."

The word "toy" was jarring in Ethan's ears. He tore the letter into pieces.

"Tell her to clean herself up."

"Is this an acceptance?"

Ethan responded with a light voice, "It's for her death."

It would've been a joke if it was blurted from someone else. But things would only become more serious when the words came from Ethan.

He was on the verge of going berserk for Olivia.

If he could buy her, everyone would be safe.

Joshua prayed for everything to be fine deep down in his heart.

Based on Ethan's wealth, it wasn't a difficult matter to buy Olivia and Alicia. However, the other party might do something behind the scenes to cause trouble.

Then, things would get out of control.

Once Ethan made use of his authority, he would be accused of abusing his power.

Whatever awaited him thereafter was obvious.

That person relayed the message back to Flora, who was applying lipstick after getting changed.

Upon hearing that, she threw the lipstick at the mirror, making it crack into pieces.

"How dare he!"

People were inherently rebellious; the more they couldn't gain something, the more their yearning for it grew.

If Flora couldn't have something she wanted, she'd rather ruin it!

"Ms. Colt, it's not worth getting angry at a man. You're one of a kind. What kind of man can't you have?"

Does it have to be him?"

"This won't do. There's nothing that I can't have, and that includes a person. Since he doesn't appreciate my kind offer, I might as well grant his wish."

In fact, Flora was breaking the rule.

She had expected Ethan to come and beg her.

Yet, not only did the other party not beg for mercy, but he even blurted such cruel words!

On top of that, rules were meant to be broken anyway.

"Tell everyone to get ready for the show. That woman will be saved for the last; she's the best, after all."

"Yes, Ma'am."

Flora underestimated Ethan's wealth. After all, everyone on this ship was rich. She thought that he was a mere small fry.

When it was Olivia's turn to be sold, Flora was confident that all the men would go crazy with their bids.

She wanted Ethan to watch the woman he liked getting sold to another person!

On the other hand, Ethan had already seen through Flora.

He was certain that Flora would leave Olivia as the last person to be sold. That way, he would have more time.

The auction officially commenced. Flora took the most conspicuous seat to personally start the game.

Meanwhile, the man in the city center zoomed into the live screen to watch the show unfold.