

Chapter 11 Bath Him? What the Hell?

Olivia did not know how to explain her background.

In front of Vincent Barton, who could easily see through her, the woman knew that lying was not going to work.

Therefore, she had to tell the truth. "I was raised at my grandfather's place until I was brought back to the White Family at the age of twelve. Jessica and I are half-sisters."

To put it bluntly, Olivia was the product of Greg White's marital infidelity.

Greg did not like Olivia because she kept reminding him of his mistake. If his father had not known the existence of Olivia and insisted on inviting her back, the White Family would not have recognized the girl as a member.

The White Family claimed that Olivia was the second daughter of Greg and Carol. However, her origins were not a secret at all.

Olivia's life was not too bad when her grandfather, Greg's father, was alive. Since the old man died several years ago, however, her time at the White Family had become increasingly difficult. Even the servants could bully her.

Carol and Jessica always wanted to kick Olivia out of the house. As a result, Olivia had to be extremely cautious about any move she took.

Though Olivia downplayed her bitter experience, Vincent could sympathize with her. He guessed that she must have been marginalized in the White Family, and the attention of other members of the family must have all been paid to Jessica.

The atmosphere between the two became somewhat dull. After a good while, Vincent spoke, "My parents passed away a few years ago."

Olivia's eyes widened in surprise, not that she had no idea of his parents' death, but that he had taken the initiative to mention it to her.

Was that a disguised comfort for her?

"Did they die of...illness?" She asked carefully.

"I don't know."

"Huh?"

Vincent set his lips in a grim line, tilted his head to look out of the window, and then said in a low voice, "I don't remember."

How could he forget about the cause of his parents' death? Olivia was confused but dared not question closely.

Back at the villa, as Andy Smith was away on business, Olivia had to push Vincent back to the bedroom by herself.

She poured a glass of warm water for the man and handed it to him, maintaining a discreet distance away from him.

The longer she spent with him, the higher the risk of being recognized would become. With this rule in mind, she said in a seemingly casual tone of voice, "I'm leaving. Call me if you need anything."

Just as she was about to turn to leave, Vincent spoke, "Wait."

He lifted his hand to take off the wristwatch and then instructed Olivia, "Please run some water for me. I need a bath."

"Okay." Olivia obediently entered the bathroom. After preparing the water for the man, she walked back to the bedroom and noticed that Vincent had taken off his shirt and was unstrapping his belt.

Upon seeing the firm, clear-cut abs, and pretty, inviting muscular lines of the man, Olivia widened her eyes in surprise.

She was so delirious that night that she had not taken notice of Vincent's stunning shape.

How could a man sitting in a wheelchair all day long keep such a fit figure?

Clearing her throat, Olivia reluctantly took her eyes off the man's body and said in a slightly embarrassed voice, "The water's ready, and I'll push you into the bathroom."

After entering the bathroom, Olivia withdrew her hands from the wheelchair, wondering how the man, who could not walk, was going to take a bath.

Vincent initially wanted to ask the woman to leave but suddenly thought of something. Staring at Olivia in her curious eyes, the man thought for a few seconds and then said, "What are you waiting for? Bath me."

"Bath you?" Olivia pointed at herself.

Vincent shrugged. Olivia bit her lip and hesitated, wanting to refuse the man but fearing to hurt his self-esteem.

She was his fiancée, and he was unwell. It was nothing inappropriate for her to help him take a bath.

He had said that he would only break off the engagement if she correctly did what she had to do.

Olivia resigned herself to fate, saying, "Okay, give me a minute to get prepared."

Vincent raised his brows and wondered what kind of preparation the woman was going to make.