

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1421

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1421-Life was just like that.

One could never get everything they wanted.

The warm sea wind blew, and Avery coughed a few times.

“Mr.Fordham, what agreement did you have with Mr.Rivera? Olivia didn’t want to talk about her problems anymore.So, she changed the subject.

“He agreed to treat me when I offered him research funds and the rights to some of my medical products.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

“As you know, research takes a lot of money.He’s a good researcher, but he’s no businessman.”

“That’s true.”

“The stuff he gave Toxic Hive allowed them to make a name for themselves.He would make a fortune if he applied for patents and released his products to the market.

“What about you? What are you going to do?”

“Drag it out for as long as possible.I don’t want to hurt Mr.Rivera’s feelings, but I don’t want to become a cyborg either.”

“Have you gotten back with Ethan? I heard that you two had a very serious falling out back then.”

Olivia smiled bitterly.

“That’s true.It’s just a relationship I can’t get away from.”

“Life is short.As long as you’re happy, nothing else really matters.It’s great that you’re still alive.”

“You’ve changed a lot, Mr.Fordham.”

“You’ve changed a lot, too, Olivia.We’re acquaintances.If there’s anything I can help with, just let me know.Without your help back then, I would never have found my sister’s body.’ “That was just a simple favor.”

Olivia nodded.

“Does your family know that you’re receiving treatment here, Mr.Fordham?”

She knew how Louis was.

His labs are more important than anything.

He would never let any outsider know about them.

Avery shook his head.

“No.I don’t want them to worry.But I’ve recovered a lot since I left home.”

Olivia looked at the clouds in the sky.

“Things will get better.”

Louis quickly came back with the answer.

He found the IP address of the computer the email was sent from.

It was from an illegal internet cafe in a small country.

There were no cameras there, so the identity of the sender couldn’t be confirmed.

The mastermind was as cautious as ever and didn’t slip up.

But Olivia’s mood improved.

She had just recovered her identity, and the enemy came knocking on her door right away.

It seemed like she wanted Olivia dead as soon as possible.

If Olivia escaped from Louis' lab, the mastermind was sure to have other plans to get rid of her.

Olivia wasn't afraid of her.

Rather, she was afraid that the mastermind wouldn't come out of hiding.

Louis wasn't happy with the results of the investigation.

He broke the keyboard on the spot. He wanted to find the mastermind even more desperately than Olivia.

If he managed to exact revenge for Olivia, she would be free to proceed with the modification plan with him.

"Mr. Rivera, calm down. We will definitely get to the bottom of this. You're close with Ms. Rosa, right?"

Helen had a hand in getting her and Marina swapped.

She might even know who her parents were.

She could also be linked to the people trying to kill her.

If the mastermind wasn't linked to the Toxic Hive, she wouldn't know Olivia's relationship with Louis.

The mastermind was obsessed with trying to kill her.

Olivia couldn't think of anyone who had such a massive grudge against her unless it was linked to her biological family.

Olivia started to look into Helen.

She saw Helen once when Chris died.

Then, she vanished into thin air.

Even Colin tried to contact Helen for Olivia but to no avail.

"You mean Helen?"

“Yeah. You have a transactional relationship with Toxic Hive. You should’ve seen her before, right?”

Louis nodded.

“I saw her many years ago. But recently, someone new came to visit me, not her.”

As expected, Helen stopped appearing after Chris died.

This lead had gone cold.

Other than Helen, it could only be the boss of the Toxic Hive.

But even Colin hadn’t seen the boss of Toxic Hive before.

He didn’t even know if the boss was a man or woman, nor the boss’ age.

“By the way, it’s time to hand over some drugs. That woman will come tonight to pick them up. Is she your enemy?”

“No. But I’m curious. Who took over for Ms. Rosa?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1422-Olivia acted as Louis’ assistant like before.

She had been good at doing these things in the past.

She familiarized herself with the tasks very quickly.

Louis was very satisfied with her work.

“You’re so quick-witted, unlike the other fools.”

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Olivia looked at the mechanical arms in a glass display case.

They were more advanced than the limbs she installed for Marina.

Louis was so crazy that he even made the skin on these arms perfect.

They were exactly the same as human skin and even looked smoother than most people's skin.

Louis was happy to see that she was staring at a mechanical arm.

"Look, this is the newly upgraded version. You can barely tell it's a mechanical arm from the outside. The fingers are even more nimble than a human's.

"Don't worry, Elise. I'll use all the best parts for you."

The mention of the modification made her heart sink.

"Mr. Rivera, it's not that I don't trust you. I just want to wait for a little while longer. It would cause you trouble if the procedures don't go well."

"Your worries are justified. Don't worry. Someone has already tried it out for you two years ago.

"I've installed mechanical arms and legs for her. I'm still observing the stats."

"Arms and legs? Who was so bold?"

"It's the woman that's going to come and pick up the drugs. You can see her tonight. Since you're here, we can perform maintenance for her.

"The tendons on all her limbs were severed. Even the bones were broken. She begged me to help her out.

"So, I tested out the parts on her for you. Thanks to her, I got a lot of new data. I was able to improve and upgrade the parts."

Severed tendons? Olivia thought about someone.

Could it be "Mr. Rivera, when is the appointment?"

"8:00 pm."

Louis walked forward nonchalantly.

"Come here, Elise. Look at this leg. Your legs look nice. That's why I made a lot of improvements.

“I wanted to make it the same as your legs. Touch it and tell me what you think.”

Olivia touched it, and it felt slightly cold.

The life-like mechanical arms that Louis made were already very detailed.

It wasn't too hard.

The truly difficult parts were the organs.

There were a lot of nerves, organs, and muscles in the human body.

They were like the intricate gears underneath the surface of a watch.”

Olivia saw a life-like mechanical heart that was beating quietly inside a container.

Louis introduced it passionately, “Humans are too fragile.

They are slower, weaker, and have plenty of weaknesses.

“Extreme blood loss, organ damage, and heart failure were all fatal weaknesses.

“This mechanical heart would be fine even if someone shot it. It is made with a special material that cannot be penetrated by a bullet.

“If we equip the weak human body from the inside to the outside, humans will become the most powerful beings on the planet! “Not only will we have the best defense, best minds, and longevity. You'll be the first person to achieve that greatness. Aren't you excited?”

Olivia didn't know if a mechanical heart could learn to love again.

She didn't look happy at all.

“Mr. Rivera, it's getting late. You must be hungry. Why don't we get something to eat?”

“Why not? I'll tell you more about my vision.”

The night fell.

The island looked gentle and romantic under the moonlight.

The ground shone slightly under the moonlight.

Olivia stood on the second floor of the castle to look at the boat docked near the coast.

Her mask glimmered under the light.

A person wearing a black cloak walked up the steps in the night.

She arrived.

Olivia got permission from Louis to receive the guest personally.

The castle's doors were open.

A woman stood there with a silver mask.

The guest took off her hat.

An unforgettable face appeared before Olivia.

She clenched her fists.

It was her! Leia Miller!

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1423-Back then, after Olivia's incident, Ethan broke his own sister's limbs to avenge Olivia. He wanted to keep Leia trapped for life.

After all, a person who had lost all four limbs wouldn't be able to cause trouble.

But Ethan seemed to have underestimated Leia's determination.

She had experienced inhumane torture since she was young, so she was mentally far stronger than the common person.

She had only lost her limbs, so of course, she wouldn't give up.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Ethan and Janice thought that Leia would turn over a new leaf, but they were unaware that she was gathering strength as she awaited the right time.

Ethan had been too busy in the past few years, and Leia was overseas. So, if Janice had hidden and defended Leia on purpose, Ethan wouldn't have noticed it.

When Olivia saw Leia, she subconsciously touched her wrist.

Back then, Ethan had injured her wrist because of Leia. Now, Olivia felt as if her wrist was still hurting even though her injuries had healed, and there weren't even any scars in sight.

Olivia knew that the bullet hadn't only hit her wrist, but it had also gone straight through her heart. Even now, it was still embedded in her heart.

"Who are you?" Leia's voice was still rough.

Olivia changed her voice and said, "I am Mr. Rivera's assistant. He has been waiting for a long time."

Leia wondered if she was seeing things, but she felt as if the masked woman in the white coat in front of her had a familiar silhouette.

Reality had proven that regardless of love or hate, she would still be able to recognize that person in a dense crowd.

But Leia soon dismissed that thought. How could Olivia have anything to do with Louis?

Olivia couldn't possibly be here.

"Thank you."

Leia quietly followed Olivia, unaware of Olivia's raging hatred.

Various past events came to Olivia's mind.

She thought of Ethan's cruel gaze, the Fordham family going bankrupt, Jeff's accident, Jodie's death, her own kidnapping, and the time when Snowball fell off the roof and died right in front of her.

Olivia had never forgotten any of those incidents, not even for a day.

The culprit was right behind her, and she never once gave up on the idea of killing Leia.

After so many years, she finally had this opportune chance. She wanted to kill Leia so badly!

The thought screamed its presence in Olivia's mind, and her blood was boiling.

Louis' voice rang out. "You're here."

It was only then that Olivia came to her senses. She shouldn't do anything for now.

At the very least, she couldn't do it with Louis around. Leia was an important test subject of his, so if she died, he wouldn't be able to collect data.

Olivia knew that she couldn't provoke Louis.

"Mr. Rivera." Leia hastily stepped forward.

"This is my assistant, Elise. You've probably met her already. From now on, she'll be conducting your checkups."

Louis had an indifferent look on his face as he spoke coldly.

"I see."

She looked down at Olivia's hand, which was holding a notebook.

Olivia's wrist was smooth and fair, and there were no scars in sight.

It was only then that Leia relaxed. She was just overthinking it. This woman wasn't Olivia.

Olivia ordered coldly, "Lie down. I'm going to examine you."

Leia was about to lie down when her phone rang. New chapter available on Dramanovels.com Glancing at the phone number, Leia said, "Sorry, I have a call to answer."

"Go ahead."

Her mind buzzed for a moment. Why was Avery here?

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1424-When Leia spotted Avery, she subconsciously tried to escape, but Avery had already noticed her.

"Begonia."

The word drifted toward Leia in the night breeze.

The woman's voice on the other end of the line sounded a little panicky. "Did someone approach you?"

"Who are you with right now?"

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

"I'll contact you later." Leia hung up and quickly ran away. She was given mechanical legs, so she ran faster than a normal human.

Avery wasn't feeling well, so he only ran after Leia for a little while before slumping onto the floor, panting.

Unexpectedly, Leia turned back and ran back to him. She looked at him anxiously. "Are you okay?"

She had noticed him leaning against the flowerbed, so she thought that something happened to him.

Avery gripped her wrist. "Got you, Begonia."

Begonia was Leia's alias in Peace's Embrace.

Avery's voice was as gentle as always, and Leia had mixed feelings about that.

No one knew this, but Avery was the only salvation she had in her life.

Back then, when she ran away from the poor and desolate village, she encountered Avery.

He was the one who brought her back to Peace's Embrace for proper education.

He had allowed her to undergo surgery to recover, and he had taught her many things.

Later on, she followed Toxic Hive as it broke away from Peace's Embrace, but she had never forgotten him.

He had given her a new life when she was at her worst moments.

"What exactly are you trying to do?"

Avery was gasping for breath, but the smile remained on his face. "Can we talk?"

She couldn't reject him.

Avery held onto the flowerbed for support as he got up, but he never let go of Leia's hand.

He pulled Leia along with him as he walked toward his room.

Under the glow of the streetlights, Leia looked down at their linked hands.

In an instant, a blush tinted her cheeks, and her heart raced.

She was holding Avery's hand!

This was the first time Avery had held her hand and also the first time she entered his personal space.

The room was simple and brightly lit, and it resembled Avery's gentle demeanor.

After closing the door to make sure that Leia wouldn't run away, Avery let go of her and apologized.

Then, he asked Leia to take a seat. "Do you still drink strawberry milk?"

Leia's face turned redder. When he took her in back then, she had insisted on drinking strawberry milk every day.

"You remembered."

"Yes."

Avery took a carton of strawberry yogurt from the fridge, shaking it. "I don't have milk with me. Will yogurt do?"

Leia accepted it with both hands, and she felt her heart turning warm. "Thank you."

"Since you liked it in the past, I got used to the strawberry flavor as well. By the way, I forgot to ask, but have you been well these years?"

Leia pursed her lips. "Actually, I'm not doing very well."

If Avery kept an eye on her, he would have known that her biological brother had broken her limbs and grounded her.

"I've heard some things about you. Begonia, you're a good child. I don't understand why you chose to follow Toxic Hive instead of staying in Peace's Embrace."

Leia looked at his handsome face.

To her, he was like a deity.

"I don't want to talk about the past too much." She found an excuse to avoid the question.

"Begonia, why did you do those things? Ethan is your brother, so why did you hurt your sister-in-law?"

Avery's gaze was gentle as always, but there was a hint of judgment in it.

Leia could remain indifferent when faced with anyone but Avery. She panicked, for she didn't want to lie to him. New chapter available on Dramanovels.com "I'm jealous of her. She had taken away all my brother's love."

"That's not it." Avery was sure of it.

Leia suddenly remembered that the man in front of her wasn't as gentle as he seemed.

He was the head of his family, and he was also a shrewd businessman.

He saw through her disguises at a glance.

He sounded like he was pleading with her, and Leia felt even more conflicted.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1425-Avery approached Leia. "I still remember back when I just took you in. You were so skinny and small..."

"Enough, Mr. Avery. This is a private matter, and I don't want to talk about it. "

"Was it because you didn't want to talk about it, or you couldn't? Begonia, someone is giving you orders, right? Tell me. Who is that person?"

"For whose sake can you go so far that you would even sacrifice your brother's happiness and separate his family?"

Leia kept backing away from Avery. His eyes seemed to peer into the depths of her heart.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

She shoved Avery away. Before leaving, she said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Avery. I'll repay your kindness with my whole life, but I cannot tell you anything about this matter."

Avery looked in the direction she left. His gentle gaze clouded over.

When Leia came to a deserted place, she dialed the number again. The woman's anxious voice rang out.

"Who was that man who talked to you just now?"

"He's Louis' assistant." Leia didn't tell the truth.

"Just an assistant?"

"Who else did you think he could be? By the way, what was it that you wanted me to do?"

"Figure out if Olivia is with Louis. If so, kill her at all costs!"

Leia repeated softly, "At all costs."

"Yes! This is the best chance."

While she was speaking, Olivia's voice rang out in the distance. "Begonia, how much longer are you going to take?"

Leia hung up again as she walked toward Olivia.

She stood alone in the night, and the glow of the lamp illuminated her mask.

Leia couldn't see Olivia's expression, but she was certain that Olivia was smiling.

Olivia looked like a cunning fox as she stood there with a folder in her hands.

Leia walked past Olivia, saying, "You've changed a lot."

Of course, she had changed a lot. She no longer had fear or panic in her gaze, only determination for the future.

Now that Leia had learned about Olivia's identity, she wouldn't let Olivia examine her.

She didn't forget that rainy night many years ago when she had almost injected Olivia with poison.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Rivera. Something urgent cropped up, so let's set the examination aside for now. We'll proceed with the transaction."

Louis didn't beat around the bush. He was just a little upset. "Are you sure? My student rarely comes back."

He had things to teach Olivia, after all. If the test subject wouldn't cooperate, how was he supposed to teach her?

Leia understood what he meant by that. She didn't expect the woman she used to look down on had turned into Louis' confidant.

Louis rarely acknowledged people. In the past, he had a prized student who ended up on the wrong path, and that became a lifelong shame for him.

Since then, he never took in any students. Even Leia had once tried to approach him with that intention. After she had spent an afternoon with him, he waved his hand and told her to go home.

What did Olivia do to get that privilege?

"Sorry, Mr. Rivera."

"Alright, you can come back after you've settled it."

"Then the medicine..."

Louis tossed the keys to Olivia. "She'll deal with you."

Olivia wasn't just good at medicine, but she was also quite smart, especially in terms of settling accounts. Louis had witnessed it before. Leia felt even more frustrated when she saw Louis handing over such an important thing to Olivia.

"Your assistant looks quite young. Do you trust her so much, Mr. Rivera?"
Leia was a little upset.

Louis yawned. He had planned to go back and sleep.

He didn't expect to hear Leia's words.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1426-Louis' words were like a slap to Leia's face. She meant nothing to him, and she wasn't even half as important as Olivia was.

It was a huge shock to the arrogant Leia, but she didn't dare to act on it. She had no choice but to keep it in.

"I see."

"Come with me." Olivia turned around and walked ahead.

In the long underground tunnel, Olivia spoke up. "I know that you want to kill me."

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

"I also know that you want to get revenge on me."

They were well aware of each other's intentions, and they both knew that they wouldn't do anything on Louis' territory.

Toxic Hive still needed to depend on Louis, and Olivia was his favorite student.

Leia wouldn't be so foolish as to make enemies of Louis.

Leia was Louis' important source of data, so Olivia couldn't do anything to her, either.

After the transaction was done, Leia looked into Olivia's eyes. "I didn't expect you to actually become Louis' student. He hasn't had a student in years."

There was a disdainful tone in Leia's voice. Olivia sneered. "Neither did I expect you to stand up again after having your four limbs broken."

"It's all thanks to you. As long as you're still alive, I will not let you off the hook."

The two stood at the port. Olivia took off the mask she was wearing. Under the mask, her face was still beautiful as always. In the past, she had a delicate beauty, but now, her beauty had a stronger air to it.

"I won't let you off, Leia! Make sure you stay alive and wait for judgment!"

Leia sneered. "As to you."

“To be honest, I’m quite curious. If the same thing happens again, will your brother choose me or you?”

Olivia touched her wrist where it had been injured before. “I’d love to let you have a taste of the pain I experienced in the past.”

“We have all the time in the world.”

Turning around, Leia got onto the deck. The night breeze ruffled their long hair.

They should have been a family. Olivia would take pity on Leia and treat her nicely, but Leia destroyed all that.

Now, they could be nothing but mortal enemies.

“Leia, have you regretted it before?”

Regret?

Ethan’s face popped up in Leia’s mind. He was her brother, who cared about her a lot.

“Never.”

With her back to Olivia, Leia slowly walked forward. She never turned back.

It was just like the path she had taken. She had lost the chance to turn back a long time ago.

It didn’t matter what trials or perils lay before her; she had no choice but to go on.

Olivia tucked away the strands of hair near her face. Soon, she would be able to conclude her conflict with Leia.

In the next few days, Olivia was quite busy on the island. Louis had given her almost complete control.

The human modification plans were still being prepared, so Olivia had some time for a break.

She would meet Avery every day, and most of the time, Avery would stare at her face with a dazed look on his face.

When Olivia turned to look at him, he would avert his gaze.

“Is something the matter, Mr. Avery?”

“Did you figure out who killed her back then?”

“That beast was arrested and received due punishment, but my dear sister is never coming back.”

Read at “Mr. Avery...”

“Avery, where are you? I haven’t seen you in forever, and I’m worried about you.

I want to meet you.”

“I just wanted to roam around and see more of the world while I’m still alive.

“Don’t worry. People are fated to walk their separate paths. Life and death are part of nature, after all.”

“Avery, I miss you...”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1427-Avery spoke some words of comfort before ending the call. Olivia felt that something was off.

“Mr. Avery, why didn’t you mention that you’re getting treatment?”

Avery said slowly, “Someone wants to kill me.”

He spoke indifferently, but his words shocked Olivia.

“You’re suspecting that the Fordhams are behind it?”

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

“I don’t want to assume such things about my family, but there’s something odd about my illness.”

For years, he didn’t doubt his own family.

At first, he only needed to find a suitable kidney to cure his illness. But oddly enough, he never managed to find one.

Later on, he finally managed to find other sources via alternate routes. However, all of the donors would pass away in various accidents, hence delaying his surgery.

If it only happened once or twice, it might have been a coincidence.

But later on, things had gotten so outrageous that Avery finally felt that something was off.

He had carried out investigations in secret for a long time. His enemy hid their traces very well, and he only managed to nab a few scapegoats.

Avery was sure that the person must be hiding in the Fordham residence.

Later on, he left his house on his own. He didn’t even tell his siblings about it.

As expected, things had gotten much more peaceful for him in the past six months.

Even though his kidney illness wouldn’t be cured too soon, it was at least much better than it had been six months ago.

Avery didn’t know who it was who wanted to kill him. For the sake of himself and his family, he was very careful about it.

From time to time, he would post photos of beautiful scenery around the world.

He did it on purpose so that his enemy would think that he was still traveling around the globe.

The enemy was probably waiting for him to meet his end.

Olivia had accidentally learned of a huge secret, so she felt a little embarrassed.

Avery smiled.

“I trust that you’re not behind this. We have both suffered a lot. Sadly, I realized it too late. If not, Sean wouldn’t have gotten his legs broken.”

Olivia had heard before that Sean Fordham, the third child of the family, had gotten into an accident.

Back then, the Fordham family was way above her, so she wasn’t too concerned about them.

But now, she was no longer the helpless person she once was.

“How are his legs now? I learned a lot from my teacher, and I may have a way to get him to walk again.”

Marina was the best example of her capabilities.

“Really?”

“Yes. You’ve seen how capable my teacher is; he could even heal someone who had all four limbs broken. The worst-case scenario would be getting prosthetics.

“My teacher has already made the best prosthetics in the world, and no one can tell that they’re prosthetics at first glance.”

Avery had talked to Louis before, and he knew that Olivia wasn’t exaggerating.

“Sean has been upset ever since the incident, and he had stopped smiling because of his legs. Olivia, if you can cure him, my family will be forever in your debt.”

Olivia nodded. “I’ll discuss this with Mr. Rivera. The human modification project won’t be starting for now.

“I can go to Zelotria in person and have a look at Mr. Sean.”

“Olivia, I’m relieved to hear that.”

Now that her identity was exposed, it would be a piece of cake for Louis to locate her.

In simpler terms, she wouldn't be able to escape from him.

But before the project, she was still a free person. This period also served as buffer time for Olivia.

"What about you?"

"Mr. Avery, I'm sure that you'll recover." Content of On the day of Olivia's departure, Avery made sure to see her off.

The ocean breeze blew past, and Avery coughed as he handed her a ring.

The original intention of Peace's Embrace was to ensure world peace, so it was in line with Olivia's thoughts.

She accepted the ring. "Mr. Avery, I'll do everything in my power to achieve your dreams."

"Take care. If you need anything in the future, you can contact me."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1428-Olivia left on a ship. At the very least, she was calm at that moment.

No one could say for sure what would happen in the future.

She only had one thought in her mind. She was going home! Her children must have waited for her for a long time.

It was snowing heavily in Aldenvine.

Ethan had brought the children home.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Out of his selfishness, Ethan didn't bring them to the Heath residence to be acknowledged as part of the family.

Judging by Mason's personality, he would definitely get the children to stay.

It was tough enough for Ethan not to see his wife; he didn't want to be kept away from his kids, either.

Ethan brought the children back to the house he and Olivia lived in when they were just married.

It was a home that held many unhappy memories for Olivia, but it was also the place where their dreams began.

The wedding photo, which Olivia had cut into pieces back then, was hung back in its spot on the wall.

Ethan especially took the day off and spent every day with the kids.

He wanted to make up for the lack of fatherly love in the past.

The children were very independent, and there was almost nothing he could be too worried about.

He would drive and take the children along for grocery shopping. When their family of four appeared in the supermarket, they always attracted attention.

He was holding Willow in his arms while Alicia sat in the cart with Zack pushing the cart along.

All four of them had amazing looks, especially Willow, whose emerald eyes made her look like an angel.

"Daddy, I want chocolate and chips!" Zack smiled sweetly.

Alicia reminded him, "Mommy said that we shouldn't eat junk food. She's not around, so I'm in charge of keeping you in check."

Ethan was used to the twins arguing with each other. He grabbed a bag of chips and placed it in the cart. "It's okay if you eat some from time to time."

"Daddy gave me permission." Zack looked gleeful.

Ethan caressed Willow's head gently. "What do you like to eat, Willow?"

Willow pointed at the section where imported fruits were displayed. With Willow in his arms, Ethan walked over to the fruit section.

“You like fruits, huh? No wonder you look so pretty.”

Soon, the cart was filled with items. Looking at the mountain of snacks, Zack stopped smiling. “I wish Mommy were back. I miss her.”

In the past few days, Olivia would occasionally contact Ethan. She was in a safe place, but she didn’t know when she could go home.

Of course, Ethan missed her, too. “It’s okay, Mommy will be back soon. What would you guys like to eat? I’ll cook.”

“Mommy said that you make delicious chicken soup, Daddy.”

“I’ll make some soup, then.”

“I want fries.”

“I’ll make some too.”

“I also want…”

“Sure, anything you want.”

Ethan had waited for this day for a whole decade!

The days he and Olivia had missed out on were compensated for today.

Kelvin and Brent once thought that if things never changed, Ethan would go crazy sooner or later.

But the appearance of Olivia and the children was slowly healing him.

It was almost evening, and snow danced about under the streetlights. New chapter available on DramaNovels.com A gentle voice laughed and said, “But of course. My darling son is the best.”

Ethan and the children froze. Olivia slowly walked out from behind the car.

She had probably been standing there for a while now, for her hair and clothes were covered in snow.

Her smile was warm as she extended her arms. “Darlings, I’m back.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1429-Ethan and the children were stunned when they saw Olivia appearing out of nowhere.

There were no signs of her return at all, and even Ethan had no idea when she had entered the country.

It wasn't Olivia's fault for hiding it on purpose. After all, Leia had already learned of her whereabouts.

If she wasn't careful, she might get intercepted.

She kept her journey an absolute secret, and she had come back quietly.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Zack and Alicia rushed up to her. "Mommy!"

Olivia held the children in her embrace. She hadn't seen them for a semester, and they had grown a lot taller.

The sound of bells rang in Ethan's ear as Willow struggled out of his arms. She ran straight to Olivia.

She couldn't speak, so she could only express her longing by ringing the bells.

Ethan had dreamed of this scene many times.

But now, with both the children and Olivia around, he felt that this reality was much more wonderful than any dream he could have had.

"Liv." Ethan stood still in front of her, examining her in detail to see if she had lost weight.

Olivia got up and hugged him. "I'm back."

When she said that, it was as if she had returned to the family. It was a very touching scene to behold.

"Oh, it's so heartwarming."

Kelvin wiped his tears. "Even now, I can remember when Mrs. Miller fell into the sea. It has been so many years since then."

Brent sighed as well. He looked at the snowflakes falling from the sky. "The snow was about as heavy as this back then."

The family of four had finally reunited.

On the way back home, the children skipped and jumped in excitement. They were as happy as a lark.

"Mommy, Daddy said that he'll make soup for us tonight."

"That's great."

Olivia was holding the twins' hands while Ethan carried Willow in his arms. They formed quite a blissful scene.

Many snowmen were sitting in the yard. There were two larger snowmen with four smaller ones around them.

The tallest one was Connor, the eldest brother of the children.

It was warm indoors, and the children played with each other.

Ethan took off his coat and unbuttoned his shirt collar.

Then, he unbuttoned his sleeves and rolled them up to his elbow. He grabbed an apron and put it on.

After that, he went into the kitchen with the groceries.

Olivia went in after him. Leaning lazily against the doorframe, she said, "I heard that you've been keeping them company for the past few days, and you personally made all their meals."

"Yes. They missed you a lot."

Ethan took the fish from the bag and washed it.

He was just doing trivial stuff, but he looked extra charming when he did that.

Olivia wrapped her arms around his broad waist from behind. Then, she leaned her face against his tense back. “What about you? Did you miss me?”

“Liv, I miss you even in my dreams. What does that tell you?”

Olivia rubbed against him gently. She could feel his warmth spreading to her face.

“I met someone at Louis’ place this time.”

“Avery?” When Ethan mentioned the name, he sounded a little upset.

Olivia didn’t realize that Ethan was getting a little jealous. She just shook her head.

“No. It was your dear sister, Leia.” Content belongs to “What?”

“That’s impossible. I’ve grounded her at the Miller residence.”

He didn’t seem to have faked it. By the looks of it, Leia had indeed snuck out.

Olivia stopped him. “It’s not urgent. The children are hungry.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1430-Ethan noticed that Olivia had calmed down a lot. He would never forget the intense scene back then when Olivia wanted to perish together with Leia.

“Alright.”

Now, he couldn’t quite understand Olivia. He didn’t know what she was thinking.

Ethan skillfully cleaned the fish. He was thinking about the matter with Leia, so he was a little distracted. Hence, he accidentally poked his hand with a fish bone.

He didn’t say anything. Instead, he frowned as he continued washing his hands.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

“Let me do it. You look quite distracted.”

Ethan hadn't met his sister in a long time. In reality, even if he spent every day with Leia, there were too many grudges between them. They couldn't return to what they once were in the past.

No matter how he interrogated her, Leia never revealed anything useful.

She was his sister, after all. He couldn't possibly kill Leia for real.

Janice felt guilty about her daughter, so she had been taking care of Leia all these years. If Janice had covered up for Leia on purpose, Leia could very well have hidden the truth.

“Sorry.” Ethan hastily left the kitchen and dialed that person's number.

Janice sounded a little lazy. “What is it?”

Ever since she recovered her wits, she spent every day listlessly lazing about.

She was no longer crazy about that man.

“Where's Leia?”

“She went to sleep,” Janice replied quickly.

In the past, every time Ethan asked about Leia, Janice would immediately give him an answer. He should have suspected something earlier.

“Mom, are you going to lie to me forever?”

Janice straightened herself. She didn't have to pretend anymore. “You knew?”

Ethan had a dark look on his face. “Do you remember your promise to me?”

“Ethan, she's my daughter.”

He closed his eyes. “I'm your son, and Liv is your daughter-in-law. Mom, how could you?”

Ethan tasted something sour in his throat. In the past, he had forced Olivia on the path of no return because of his sister. After so many years, he had finally reaped the bitter fruit he sowed.

“Do you know how long I had to take to win Liv’s trust again? Do you know how much effort I spent on it? What will she think of me? Why are you forcing your misfortune on us?”

Janice sighed. “Ethan, my greatest wish right now is for you and Leia to be happy. You’re both dear to me. But I already owe her so much. I...”

“So you’re selling off my happiness just to make up for your regrets?”

After the call ended, Ethan leaned against the wall and lit a cigarette.

The sky had completely turned dark by then. He had no idea what Olivia would think of him.

He let out a misty breath, which floated in the cold air.

He had painstakingly obtained this shard of happiness. Was it going to be ruined by someone else again? Content belongs to Dramanovels “It’s so cold outside. Why didn’t you come in?”

Olivia’s gentle voice sounded. At a glance, she spotted the man who was leaning against the wall and smoking.

There was a layer of snow covering him, and his face was surrounded by smoke. He looked extra sad and sullen.

Ethan hastily put out the cigarette. “I—”

But Olivia simply took a step forward and embraced him. “I know what you’re thinking. I trust you.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1431-Ethan had always been clear with his feelings.

Back then, when he hated Olivia, he was extremely cold to her.

Now, he had sincerely repented, so he couldn't have done something so hypocritical.

At least, Olivia didn't blame him for this matter.

"Liv..."

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Olivia took his hand and raised it.

Then, she gently wiped away the blood on his hand and placed a band-aid on the wound.

"Come on, the children are still waiting for your food."

Ethan lowered his head, meeting Olivia's gentle gaze.

His heart ached terribly, and he felt extremely remorseful toward her.

He had treated Olivia cruelly back then, but she was still willing to stay by his side and let bygones be bygones.

The two interlaced their fingers in the snow as they walked back into the house.

Ethan made the meal while the twins ran around outside.

Willow was herb-imbued since birth, so she had an excellent physique.

However, at that moment, she quietly stayed by Olivia's side.

Olivia played chess with Willow.

The room was so quiet that only the sounds of the chess pieces being placed on the board could be heard.

Willow was thoughtful and smart, but she just couldn't speak.

In the past few years, Olivia had asked the best doctors to treat Willow.

She had used every trick in the book.

But in the end, she still couldn't cure Willow.

Olivia was always extra patient when spending time with Willow.

She would play with the child and laugh along with her.

Willow was the youngest child, but she had the steadiest and most mature personality.

Pointing at Ethan in the kitchen, Willow signed, "Mommy, have you made peace with him?"

She remembered that back in the village, Olivia was still very cold to Ethan.

But this time, after coming back, the two seemed to be on much better terms with each other.

Olivia returned the question, "Do you hope that I can make peace with him?"

Willow placed her last piece.

Even though she had lost, Olivia didn't gain any advantage.

She pointed at the board.

"Life is like chess."

Losing was winning, and winning meant losing as well.

Olivia knew what Willow meant.

Even if she won, she would still suffer huge losses.

Willow changed the placement of one chess piece.

The losing situation turned into a draw.

It was good news for both parties.

"Mommy, I hope that you can make peace with him,"

Willow signed.

Olivia looked at Ethan, who had his back to them as he bustled about.

A gentle look appeared in her eyes.

“I’ll think about it.”

But this was on the premise that the conflicts between her and Ethan would be resolved.

If they got married again now, the situation would be the same as before.

Ethan wouldn’t hesitate to choose his family over her, and he would hurt her.

History would repeat itself.

If the conflict between them couldn’t be resolved, it would forever be a thorn in Olivia’s flesh.

Sometimes, it didn’t matter how nice his words sounded.

It was only at critical moments that his true self was revealed.

Olivia was indeed traumatized by the hurt.

Every time she closed her eyes, she would think of her dark past.

It was so painful that she didn’t dare to bet on anything anymore.

“Darling, it doesn’t matter whether I get married to him again or not. The bonds between us as a family will never change. Just enjoy the moment and don’t think about the future.”

Willow blinked with her large eyes.

She seemed to have understood.

While they were talking, Ethan came out with a serving of fruit salad.

It was made of Willow’s favorite fruits.

Then, he placed the fried chicken and fries on the table.

He stood at the entrance and called out to the twins, "Zack, Alicia, that's enough. Wash your hands and get ready for dinner."

"Alright, Daddy."

It was night, and it was snowing heavily outside.

Still, the atmosphere in the house was extremely warm.

Unlike his sternness when dealing with Connor, Ethan was like a loving father now.

He pampered the children very much.

Under the dim yellow lights, Ethan's cold and handsome face looked extra gentle as well.

Olivia had never seen Ethan like this before.

It was the scene she had fantasized about when she had just gotten married.

She didn't expect Ethan to be this gentle when he was playing the role of a father.

He made meals for the children and played with them.

He would even tell Willow stories as he put the children to sleep.

By the time Ethan returned to the master bedroom, Olivia had already finished washing up.

She was wiping her face at the dressing table.

Ethan hugged her from behind, saying intimately in her ear, "Give me a moment. I'll go shower."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1432-Olivia turned around, her fair arms wrapping around his neck as she moved her lips closer.

"It's okay."

Ethan held her waist with one hand as he placed his other hand on the dressing table.

His sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, revealing the contours of his firm forearms.

Two buttons on his shirt collar were undone, so his tempting collarbone could be spotted right away.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

His hair wasn't brushed back.

Instead, strands of his hair were drooping a little, and he looked extremely gentle.

"Liv, I just cooked.I have an odor on me—"

He had always been particular about cleanliness, but Olivia kissed him deeply.

"Ethan, I missed you."

In the room, their shadows gradually melded into one.

The snow was silent, and it weighed heavily on the tree leaves.

From time to time, the branches would bend and creak under the weight.

The next morning, sunlight shone warmly upon the yard.

Olivia was extremely tired from the ordeal that lasted until midnight.

Before she knew it, chattering sounded in the room.

"I think I heard a cat meowing last night, and it came from Mommy's room.Mommy must be keeping a kitten," Alicia said sternly.

"It wasn't a cat.I think it sounded like crying.Do you think Daddy hit Mommy?"

When Olivia opened her eyes, she saw Zack's interrogating expression.

“Mommy, did Daddy bully you again?”

Olivia blushed.

The room was soundproofed very well, and the children had gone to sleep early on.

She hadn't done it with Ethan for a long time, so she let loose a bit too much.

She didn't expect the children to be woken up by the noise.

She couldn't bring herself to explain it to the kids.

“No.”

“But you sounded like you were crying, Mommy.”

“I told you that Mommy didn't cry. It was the sound of a kitten. Mommy, are you hiding a kitten in your room?”

Right after that, a meow actually sounded from outside.

“Meow...”

Even Olivia was stunned.

Where did the cat come from? Also, there was more than one cat.

A kitten sneaked in from under the door.

Olivia felt that it looked quite familiar.

Then, a bigger cat appeared, and Olivia recognized it right away.

Back then, after her chemo, Ethan took on someone else's identity and stayed by her side.

To heal her grief over losing Snowball, Ethan looked for a cat that looked like Snowball and brought it to her.

When he left, he took the cat with him.

After so many years, the kitten had grown into an adult, and it had even given birth to its own kittens.

Olivia wrapped herself in her loose robe as she got out of the bed.

The cat still recognized her, so it leaped into her arms.

“You remember me?”

A long time ago, she even suspected that it was Snowball who came back to life.

It resembled Snowball not just in terms of looks but even in the way it looked at her.

“Meow.”

It rubbed against Olivia’s face intimately.

The children started to play with the kitten.

“I told you that a kitten was meowing last night, but you keep saying that Daddy was bullying Mommy. Daddy loves Mommy so much. Why would he bully her?”

“That’s right. I love your mommy so much. I won’t bully her.”

Ethan stood at the entrance, looking slyly at Olivia.

Holding the cat in her arms, Olivia asked, “So you didn’t toss it away?”

“Why would I toss away things you like? It has been living here for the past few years. It was never sterilized, and this year, it somehow found another stray cat. It gave birth to a litter of kittens.”

Last night, Olivia noticed that there was an extra plum tree in their yard.

Ethan said that he had moved it from the Fordham residence.

Olivia looked down from the second floor to see the plum blossoms blooming in the white snow.

The cat in her arms was taking a nap, and it looked just like Snowball.

Olivia felt as if everything had returned to what it once was a decade ago.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1433-Olivia leaned in Ethan's embrace, feeling as if everything was like a dream.

She had returned to this house which had brought her joy and endless pain.

Undoubtedly, she had shared sweet moments with Ethan when they were just married.

Back then, she would learn to cook various dishes at home while waiting for Ethan to come back.

She would take care of the flowers and plants in the yard over and over again.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

She would also wash all the clothes Ethan took off, dry them, iron them, and then place them back in the wardrobe.

There would always be a bouquet of flowers on the table, which brought life to the house.

After she lost her child, she wept every day.

At that time, the house was like a cage that trapped her.

She could no longer feel joy.

It was especially so for the baby room she had decorated herself.

After her incident of falling into the ocean, she would curl up on the small crib as she constantly thought about her premature son.

Now, Olivia heard movements coming from that room.

It sounded like music played by a toy.

The children were all playing with the kittens in the master bedroom, so who could be in the baby room? Olivia opened the door to the room.

When she left back then, she had destroyed all the decorations in this room.

Unexpectedly, Ethan had restored the room to its original state.

A tall child was standing beside the crib.

It felt weird to call him a child, for he was very tall.

But in reality, he was only nine years old this year.

He was holding a small rattle in his hands, and the bells on the bed behind him swayed, making gentle sounds.

When Connor heard the door being opened, he turned around.

Olivia couldn't hold back the tears anymore as she dashed up to him.

"Connor."

"Mommy."

They hugged each other tightly.

They had been waiting for this day for nine years, and they could finally reunite as mother and son.

"Mommy, I missed you so much."

In the past few years, Connor had many moments of sorrow.

His greatest worry was that Olivia didn't like him, and that was why she abandoned him.

He was just a child.

He missed his parents too.

But then his father brought him to this room and told him that before he was even born, Olivia had personally decorated and furnished this room for him.

There were lots of baby clothes and toys.

She had very much looked forward to the birth of this child.

His mother loved him more than anything else, so she couldn't possibly have abandoned him.

Connor held Olivia tightly, feeling Olivia's tears dripping onto his neck.

Those tears were burning.

"I'm so sorry, Connor."

Olivia loved him a lot, but she didn't know what to say.

She could only repeat the same words.

"It's my fault for not protecting you well enough."

"Mommy, I never blamed you."

It wasn't until he arrived at this room that Connor realized how much his mother loved him.

She had poured all her love into this room.

The sound of bells grew closer.

The clear ringing of the bells sounded in Connor's ears.

Ethan had told him about his siblings before.

When he heard that sound, he subconsciously thought of Willow.

Connor's first reaction was to turn around to dry his tears.

Ethan had told him that men didn't cry easily.

He was also the eldest child, so he had to take care of his younger siblings in the future.

He absolutely mustn't reveal his weak side to them.

The sound of bells grew even closer, and a child's voice reached his ears.

"Um...Were you crying?"

"No."

A small child appeared on his left.

"But your shoulders are trembling."

Another child appeared on his right.

"There's water on your face."

Pulling on his sleeve, Willow urged him to bend over.

Then, she gently wiped his cheek with her hand.

Her green eyes seemed to be saying, "Don't cry, Connor."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1434-Connor looked at the children around him.He quickly identified them.

"You're Zack?"

"That's right, Connor."

Zack only reached Connor's chest, so he was much shorter than Connor.

He stared at Connor's face curiously.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Of the three siblings, Zack was a boy as well, but he looked more like Olivia.

Only Connor looked exactly like Ethan! He seemed to have taken after Ethan completely.

"Hi, Connor.I'm Alicia.You look a lot like Daddy."

Connor looked even more like Ethan when he wasn't smiling.

With a stern expression on his face, he had an extremely cold look in his eyes.

Despite his young age, he had quite a powerful air about him.

Alicia looked like Ethan as well, but she was a girl, after all.

The sharp features had turned a little gentler on her face.

Bells rang out quietly.

Connor crouched down and patted Willow's head.

"I know. You're Willow, right?"

Willow nodded.

"I'll take good care of you in the future."

Willow couldn't speak, but instead of ignoring her, her family pampered her even more.

Olivia bent over and hugged her four children of various ages.

She felt like she was dreaming.

After a decade, they had finally reunited.

It even felt too wonderful to be true.

Madam Burgess, who had gotten older, was the same as always.

When she saw the family reuniting with each other, she couldn't stop wiping her tears.

Then, she remembered something as she said, "Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller, a man with the last name Heath is waiting for you two downstairs. He said that he wanted to take Mrs. Miller home."

Other than Linus, no one else could be so arrogant that they would come to this house straight away.

A look of dissatisfaction flashed across Ethan's face.

How did Linus manage to track Olivia here? She had just come home yesterday.

Olivia dried her tears as well.

Carrying Willow in her arms, she said, "Come downstairs with me to meet the guest.

He's your Great-uncle Linus, one of the few relatives who treats me well."

"Okay."

Holding the twins' hands, Connor followed Olivia downstairs.

Linus was drinking tea.

He was examining the tea when he turned around to see the children following Olivia.

He had heard from Olivia that she had children, and Krystal had also said that her child was an odd one who had green eyes.

But he didn't expect Olivia to have four children.

Two of them were even twins! The four children looked exactly like the fusion of Olivia and Ethan.

People could tell who their parents were with just a glance.

The children had inherited the excellent genes of Olivia and Ethan.

When the family walked down the stairs, they looked very brilliant.

"Olivia, they..."

Linus was truly startled.

He had no idea that she had four children! Connor was among them too.

At first, Connor was introduced as Marina's child, but by the looks of it now, that wasn't true.

“Uncle Linus, I’ve been hiding the children in the past few years to protect them. They’re all my children, say hi.”

Zack said obediently, “Hello, Great-uncle Linus.”

Linus felt as if he was dreaming.

This was too outrageous! Olivia was only in her 20s, but she was already the mother of four children! Also, he was only in his 30s, but he was already a great uncle! It was just too much.

“Great-uncle Linus, you’re so young and handsome. I thought that you’d be an old man.”

Alicia blinked.

“Watch your manners,”

Olivia reprimanded Alicia in a low voice.

Then, she put Willow down in front of Linus.

“This is Willow. She can’t speak. I hope you don’t mind that, Uncle Linus.”

Linus was shocked, and he took a long while to recover himself.

“Of course, I won’t mind that. They’re all wonderful children.

“If Dad learns that he suddenly has so many descendants of the Heath family, he’ll be elated.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1435-As it turned out, Mason was even happier than expected.

He had two children, but Molly had only recently returned to the family.

They didn’t even know if she could get pregnant in the future.

Much less could be said of Linus.

He had been single since birth, and he didn't even have a woman he fancied, let alone any plans of expanding the family.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Now, Olivia had returned with four children.

Mason was so elated that he instantly seemed to have gotten a few years younger.

He had a joyous expression on his face.

"Come, let me have a look at the children." He was so happy that he didn't know what to say.

The children ran up to him, saying, "Great-grandpa!" "Hello, darlings." Mason was elated.

He looked at each child in turn, and his eyes were filled with joy.

As Tatiana didn't like Olivia in the past, she definitely wouldn't have liked Olivia's children then either.

Now that Tatiana had reconciled with Olivia, she was happy to see the children as well.

"I've seen these wonderful children from a distance away, but I didn't expect them to be the children you brought home, Olivia.

These children look a lot like you and Ethan." After some time apart, Molly had recovered as well.

Thanks to the attentive care she received, she looked much better now.

Her cheeks were plumping up as well.

"Olivia, are they all your children?" Molly could barely believe that Olivia, who was two years younger than her, had already given birth to so many children.

And Connor was already nine years old! Olivia scratched her head.

“Well, I got married early.” In Arlandia, women could marry once they were 18.

Olivia had also skipped grades to get into college, so she got pregnant early.

Mason was elated.

He didn’t expect Olivia to come back with so many children.

He loved every one of them.

He brought the children to his study.

He wanted to give the children all the nice things available.

Even Ethan, whom he didn’t care much about before, seemed more tolerable because of the children.

When he passed by Ethan, he even patted Ethan on the shoulder.

“You should stay for dinner.” Ethan said, “Alright.” He thought, “Just dinner? Still, it’s an improvement from back then, when they wouldn’t even let me into the house.” The outdoor playground Linus had built for the children was finally put to use.

Even in the snow, the children frolicked happily.

Molly stood under the eaves, watching the children in admiration.

Yale draped a large fur cloak over her to shield her from the wind and snow.

“Yale, I envy Olivia for having so many children.” She subconsciously touched her belly.

“If that child were still around...” Reaching out, Yale pulled her into his embrace.

His gaze was filled with compassion.

“Molly, you know that even if Krystal weren’t part of the picture, the child couldn’t have survived.” “But I still miss it.” “It doesn’t matter whether we have children or not.”

I'll be by your side for life.

You have me." Yale lovingly took Molly's hand.

She had been exposed to the wind for just a moment, but her palms were already cold.

"Yale, help me prepare some gifts for the children.

I owe Olivia too much." Yale looked at Olivia's figure in the distance, and a knowing look appeared in the depths of his gaze.

"I'll give her a huge present." Molly glanced at him, unsure of what Yale's huge present referred to.

"Alright." While Ethan was keeping the children company, Yale slowly walked up to Olivia.

"Do you have time to talk?" Olivia could see that he had something to talk to her about, so she left with him.

"What do you want to talk about?" "Thank you for what you did for Molly." Yale was aware that Olivia was the reason Molly could recover so quickly, so he also wanted to apologize to her sincerely.

He took out a folder.

"This is your reward."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1436-Olivia felt the folder, noticing that it was a little thick.

It must be some sort of information.

"I'll take it," Olivia said, recalling her deal with Fabian before.

This might be the answer she was looking for.

Yale turned around and left.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Browser Cache now to access missing chapters.

Olivia found a deserted place and opened the folder there.

It wasn't too different from her expectations.

The information had something to do with Hucreyle.

Back then, Hucreyle had sent someone to assassinate Mason.

The Kingston family was connected to Hucreyle, so Yale had made preparations.

Hucreyle was truly after Mason's life, and Yale had made use of Jack for the sake of his own future.

Ethan might have known the answer early on, but he didn't want Olivia to get involved in this mess.

The truth was like a huge tree.

Now, Olivia could only see the leaves and branches above the ground, but she had no idea that the roots of the tree were already twisted in a complex maze.

Olivia read the information in detail.

She thought that all the information was related to Hucreyle, but when she flipped to the last few pages, her expression shifted.

These were records of assassination requests, and Olivia's name was included.

But this time, the enemy didn't ask The Black Ravens for help.

Instead, it was an international assassin organization that had become quite famous in recent years, The Shadow Network.

The person was willing to fork out 30 million dollars for her life! The request was sent two weeks ago.

The Shadow Network didn't accept this request.

Aside from the list of missions, the buyer's information was provided at the back as well.

Olivia already knew that the Kingston family dealt in shady business, and the shady ship wasn't their only deal.

She didn't expect The Shadow Network, which was quite famous, to be under the Kingston family as well.

Yale had given her quite a huge present.

She had been led by the nose by the mastermind all this while.

But this time, at the very least, she had gained the upper hand.

Even if the buyer was just a scapegoat the mastermind had placed, she might be able to find some clues before they were dealt with.

That would be more than enough.

She could see that Yale sincerely wanted to leave the Kingston family.

She was a member of the Heath family now.

Yale wouldn't come this far and put the Kingston family in more trouble if he had ulterior motives.

No matter whose side Yale was on, he was still Molly's lover.

For now, Olivia wouldn't make Yale pay for exposing her identity back then.

The world wasn't just black and white—there was also a gray area.

She burned all the information and dialed a number right away.

" Jack, help me look into this person." The less people who knew about this, the better.

She knew that the people around her would be monitored for sure, including Ethan.

But it would be easier for Jack to stay hidden.

After doing all this, Olivia returned to the children.

A snowball was sent flying at her, and it almost landed on her face.

“Liv, watch out.” Ethan reached up and shielded her.

The snowball landed on his black coat.

The snow scattered and melted into transparent ice on his arm.

Alicia smiled gleefully.

“See? I told you that Daddy would protect Mommy.” Zack was about to argue, but another snowball landed on his face.

It came from Willow, who was standing nearby.

She was young, but she was quite skilled.

She signed, “Don’t hurt Mommy, even if it’s just a joke!” Alicia made another snowball and threw it at the mischievous Zack.

“Serves you right for throwing a snowball at Mommy! You villain!” Snowballs were thrown at him from all directions as Zack ran up to Connor.

He kept shouting for help.

“Connor, save me!” Standing in the distance, Olivia smiled.

Ethan held her hand.” Where did you go? Why are your hands so cold?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1437-Olivia didn’t reveal the issue she had with Yale.

Ethan had his own life, and his issue with Yale was his business to deal with.

She didn’t want to join the fray.

“Nothing.

I went to the kitchen to check on today's dinner." "You're meticulous as always."

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Ethan shoved her hands into his pockets to give her warmth.

They were such a perfect match.

Still, Ethan knew that that wasn't the truth.

He had clearly witnessed her leaving alongside Yale.

He just knew that she didn't want to bring it up.

Despite what Leia had done, Olivia didn't take her anger out on him.

Ethan was aware that their relationship could never return to the way it was.

The wife who only had her eyes on him and waited for him at home every day was now gone.

At present, Olivia possessed everything that she desired.

Love was not her priority.

He was one of her priorities, but not the one and only.

The epiphany hit home to him, but he didn't dare to show it.

After all, he didn't have the right to do so; he was the cause for her change.

"What happened to Wayne while I was away?" Olivia initiated a new topic.

"Mr.

Heath didn't agree to his request.

You're not in Aldenvine, so he flew back on the third day." He stared at her and continued, "On top of a huge sum of money and a trade with Arlandia on the table, Wayne also proposed a military alliance with Mr.

Heath just for you.

He seems genuine.

He failed this time, but I bet he won't give up easily." He was simply recounting the situation, yet Olivia could hear him gritting his teeth.

As their hands interlocked in the pockets, her finger brushed his palms lightly.

"Jealous?" Ethan sighed.

"I'm a little upset, but I had it coming." He was the one who pushed her away.

What could he do when others had their eyes on her? "You're the only one for me," she calmly confessed.

"Ethan, don't you want to ask about your sister?" Ethan had an inkling of the story.

It was just that he didn't want to mention someone who had hurt Olivia.

"It was my mother.

I'm sorry, Liv." "Mrs.

Miller feels guilty for Leia.

She's a mother.

It's normal for her to protect her daughter.

But something's off about Leia.

Previously, she claimed that she plotted everything because she was jealous that you treated me well.

"Thinking back, I think someone's using her.

The one who wants me killed is not her.

Besides, that person wants me dead at all costs! "I've had the same thought too, Liv.

That year, when something happened to you, I interrogated Leia, but she was tight-lipped.

Even if I know that someone else is behind her, there's nothing that I can do."

Punishments that happened in interrogation rooms were ruthless.

Leia was his sister.

How could he bring himself to use those methods on her? That was why no information was gained from her.

"Ethan," Olivia suddenly called out.

"If we turned back time again, who would you choose?" A voice in her head was telling her that the mastermind would use his family against him again and again.

Her wrist was injured the last time, and now, they were aiming for her head!

Ethan held her wrist, his fingers grazing the part that was injured before.

"Liv, to me, no one comes before you."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1438-Olivia brought the kids home, and Mason was happy about it.

After facing problems in the household, the kids brought him hope.

He was so happy that he had softened his edge toward Ethan.

Indeed, Mason couldn't forgive what Ethan had done in the past.

However, the wholesome picture of Ethan and the kids together wavered Mason's resolution.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

As an experienced man, Mason understood that harmony was important within a family.

Fame was the goal during the younger days, but when one grew older, the focus would shift to happiness and one's family.

On the dining table, Mason didn't only fill the kids' plates but Ethan's too.

Ethan was taken aback by the pleasant surprise considering how overt Mason's hostility was before this.

1 Molly couldn't shift her gaze away from the kids, her eyes teeming with envy and warmth.

Yale knew that she was thinking about their baby again and filled her plate with her favorite dishes.

In the past, the Heath residence appeared to be the epitome of desolate.

With Linus residing at the borders while Krystal following Ethan everywhere, how could the house ever be lively? Mason and Tatiana only had each other.

This year, it was different.

Olivia, Ethan, Yale, and the four kids had joined the family.

Mason was so happy that he looked a few years younger.

New Year's was just around the corner.

People were traveling back to their hometowns.

Mason made the men his beer buddies.

They consumed a lot of alcohol.

Even the ever-mature Linus was all red.

Olivia helped Willow out with her shower before telling stories to Willow and Alicia.

The girls sat by Olivia's left and right.

When the story reached its climax, someone flopped onto the bed.

” And then? What next?” She closed the book and flicked Zack’s forehead.

He was the most mischievous kid among the bunch.

“Be careful, don’t fall.

Why are you so naughty just like a monkey?” “IT won’t fall! I’m the best! Oh, where’s Connor?” During the renovation, Olivia made a special request to have a spacious room.

That way, the kids could have bunk beds in the same room to get along.

Connor seemed to have gone for a shower.

The training had it drilled in him to eat and shower quickly, but he hadn’t shown up for a while.

““T’ll go check on him.” Olivia rose.

As she had expected, she found Connor in the compartment.

He was already in his pajamas.

There was a Wesnorian finance book in his hands.

As he had inherited the best genes from his parents, he was smart and hard working.

He had it the toughest among the four.

There weren’t many happy moments in his childhood.

“Mom.” As a sensitive kid, he couldn’t adapt as quickly as the others did.

There was a fleeting uneasiness on his features.

Olivia’s gaze landed on the finance book, which was held upside down.

That alone was enough for her to understand something.

Connor wished to get close to his siblings, but he felt that he should build up his reputation as the eldest.

Thus, he figured that he should take more time.

In fact, he probably wished to join the bedtime story session as well.

She sat next to him.

“Studying? It’s so late, though.” “Yeah.” When he was going to flip the pages, he realized that he had been holding the book upside down.

He was red in the face.

“Mom, I...” Giggling, she hugged him.

“I know, Connor.

There’s no need to rush.

Take it easy.” It had been eight years since he was this close to her.

The last time was when he was one year old, when they lived under the same roof.

He raised his head gingerly, looking at her in the eye.

“Mom, am I dreaming?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1439-Connor took after Ethan the most. He was sensitive and gentle yet bashful.

Olivia caressed the back of Connor’s head. “Baby, this is your home now.

We’re your family. You can do anything you want. No one will blame you.”

As soon as she said that, the insensible Zack breezed into the room and jumped onto the bed. “Connor, save me!”

Huffing, Alicia grabbed Connor’s arm. “Connor, you gotta help me! Zack is the bad guy!”

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

The kids messed around, and Connor gradually warmed up to them.

At the end of the day, Zack and Alicia slept beside Connor-one on his left, one on his right.

Connor was so tired from all the play. The sight of them sleeping together elicited a warm smile from Olivia.

She lay next to Willow, who naturally curled into her embrace. The warmth in her arms filled her chest with bliss.

Everything was perfect.

Late at night, Olivia felt an arm sliding beneath her legs. The next second she knew it, she was lifted into someone else's arms.

The smell of alcohol alone was enough to tell her who it was.

She nestled in Ethan's embrace, allowing him to carry her wherever he was heading. "You drank until now?"

He hummed in response. Since he had taken a bath, the smell of alcohol mixed with the scent of shampoo.

It felt so intimate.

He closed the door and placed her on the bed that was initially meant for Willow.

"Liv..."

Alcohol always got him horny, so she didn't mind him waking her up.

Gently, she cooed, "Looks like the talk with Grandpa went smoothly. He allowed you to stay."

Not wanting her to get involved in the men's business, he let his lips leave traces on her neck.

Everything in him was screaming for her, and his muffled voice kept muttering something.

When he was going to tear a condom open, Olivia pressed his hand. "Don't use it." "Liv, I don't want you to take the pills."

Aside from the days they spent in the mountains, Ethan always made sure he prepared protection.

Olivia lost a lot of blood during each delivery. Connor alone was enough of a gift and yet she had surprised him with another three children!

He didn't want her to go through the pain again, let alone suffer from the effect of taking pills. That was why he was strict with himself.

No longer the innocent lady, Olivia had her demands when it came to this kind of matter.

Besides, the other party was the man she had loved for so many years. 1 "I won't be able to get pregnant even if I don't take the pills," she blurted the truth.

Ethan was momentarily stunned. Although he didn't intend to impregnate her, it pained him to hear that she was barren.

"Is it because of me?"

She chuckled lightly. "Everything comes with a cost. We have to pay the price to get what we want. It's a miracle that I'm still alive." 1 Frowning, he planted a kiss on her lips. "I'm sorry. We already have four, and I'm happy with that."

She let her head fall onto his shoulder. "Ethan, don't disappoint me again." 1 The calm yet dangerous night outside the window caught her eyes.

"No more. Never." Ethan wanted Olivia again and again while she hugged his waist.

When she left that year, she no longer believed in love.

However, this time, something warm began to seep into the long-dormant void in her. 2 "Ethan, I'd like to believe in you again."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1440-People were getting busy as New Year's was just around the corner, except Olivia.

All she did was keep the kids company.

Thanks to Olivia, Molly showed much progress in her recovery. Now that the restriction was lifted, she could head outside.

Olivia felt like she was nannying five kids.

Molly followed by her side. "Olivia, this dress is perfect for Willow."

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Although Molly had it tough, the Kingstons weren't that harsh to her when it came to materials. Yale had always been generous to her.

When she returned to the Heath family, the elderly couple showered her with love and gave her a lot of money.

Olivia's gaze swept across the bags Kelvin and the bodyguards were carrying. "I think it's enough. Even if I give birth to another ten kids, they won't be able to wear them all."

Molly chuckled. "You can give birth to another ten kids? How nice!"

Molly's obsession with kids had Olivia place a hand over her forehead." Aunt Molly..." "I know what you're going to say. I'm alright. It's in the past. I'm over it.

Besides, I have a new direction in life." "What's that?" "I was in an accident, and Yale took me home before I could graduate from college. I never did anything at home. Now, I've reunited with my family, and Dad and Mom are supportive too. I like drawing, so I want to further my studies abroad." "What about Yale?" "He doesn't know about it yet. It's just a plan. I still need to focus on my recovery for now." Molly looked at Olivia. "Olivia, I'm really envious of you.

"I thought I'd spend the rest of my life in that same old place, but you made me realize that there are a lot of possibilities in life. Women don't have to be

men's possessions. Although Yale loves me, I'd like to do something for myself. I don't want to weigh him down."

Olivia didn't know what had happened to Molly back in the Kingston residence.

The only thing Olivia knew was that Gordon had used Molly to threaten Yale.

"I've got your back. You're still young. Your future is full of possibilities, but you have to focus on recovering." Olivia held Molly's hand. "Don't shop for the kids.

Pick a few clothes for yourself."

Shopping could lighten up a woman's mood, but it had been a while since Molly last shopped. Previously, the maids would deliver the upcoming seasonal collections to her room.

Still, she rarely had the chance to wear those beautiful clothes because she spent almost every day at home.

Casual clothes were what she generally wore.

In comparison, Krystal's life was much worse.

Lisa had it all planned out, and they escaped to the mountains.

Krystal couldn't stomach the fact that she, the once-rich lady, had become the daughter of a mere maid.

Aldenvine was freezing cold during winter. The pile of snow in the mountain never melted.

In the past years, Lisa managed to scoop up some money from the Heaths.

Although Lisa tried her best to feed Krystal, it couldn't be compared to life in the Heath residence.

The fear of the Heaths and Yale coming after her still lingered in the beginning, so Krystal behaved.

As time passed, her patience thinned.

She kicked the chicken soup off the table. Lisa had made it for her. "You call this edible?"

In fact, Lisa was still recovering from the stab. Every day, she served Krystal as though she was serving God.

Instead of seeing Lisa as her mother, Krystal treated her more like a maid.

A chill loomed over Lisa as she stared at the chicken noodle soup she spent the entire afternoon making.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1441-Lisa crouched, picking up the shattered pieces of what used to be a bowl.

Krystal, yet to be appeased, gave Lisa a kick.

"I had enough of you! Do you know who I am? How could you make me this kind of trash?"

Lisa's eyes remained fixated on the mess.

This wasn't the first time.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Krystal had been throwing tantrums these days, always getting angry all of a sudden.

Lisa's patience had reached its limit.

"The food you call trash is the chicken that fed on grains and ran around the mountain all day long.It's organic food.I specially used expensive morels to brew you chicken soup.

"Our circumstances are nowhere near the Heaths, but you have better food and clothes than the average person.Just what is not enough?"

“It’s not only our circumstances. You’re nowhere as good as my mother’s toe. It’s all because of you, you witch! Why did you do that back then? My parents hate me now. They used to love me so much. Linus too. He…”

Krystal rambled on and on. Her rant was on a loop every single day. She would go on and on about how good the Heath family was.

Lisa had been putting up with it because she knew how awful a dramatic downfall in social status could be.

“Enough! As you said, they’re the Heaths, and you have nothing to do with them!

Do I have to remind you of this again?”

Lisa threw the shards in her hands away.

She continued, “Yes, I did switch the babies that year. And why did I do that? It was so you could live a life of luxury.

I did it for you! Yet, at the end of the day, you’re blaming everything on me.

“If you had behaved, would you have ended up this way? If you hadn’t provoked Molly, the Heaths wouldn’t have found out about the truth. Why did things turn out this way? It seems like I’ve spoiled you too much all these years.”

Exposed, Krystal couldn’t manage her expression any longer.

“Shut up! Who told you to switch us? If I had been born into a humble family, I wouldn’t have had to experience the dramatic difference. Since you bestowed me luxury, why couldn’t you make it last forever?”

“I had planned out everything for you and yet you’re blaming me?” huffed Lisa.

“Yes, you! You’re the one to be blamed! My mother is the graceful Mrs. Heath, not a maid like you. The sheer sight of you disgusts me!”

Krystal then ran out.

Lisa popped a vein as she smiled bitterly.

“Karma, oh, karma. Back then, she risked her life to switch the babies. Lisa didn’t wish for Krystal to be grateful, yet this was how Krystal repaid for the luxury she enjoyed in the past. Karma indeed existed; her daughter treated her the same way she treated the child of another.

Lisa’s husband, Alban Archer, was a nobody in the mountains.

She was the one who paved a future for themselves.

Now, even he had to hide deep in the mountains because of Lisa and Krystal.

How could Lisa not be mad after the reputation she had built was tarnished?

The place was a mess, and her daughter lacked affection for her.

Frustrated, she kicked the shattered pieces on the floor.

Alban slapped Lisa.

“You deserve it! It’s because of you that I have to live in this kind of place in secrecy, you bitch! I can’t even use the money I have.” Ire blazed in her widened eyes.

“You slapped me?”

Previously, Alban had always been at her beck and call.

They didn’t meet up often, but he was a gentleman every time they met.

It was as though he had turned into a new person.

“Yeah. You think the Heath family is still around to protect you? You had their support in the past, but not anymore. You’re just a maid. Don’t get ahead of yourself.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1442-Lisa charged at Alban, and a fight broke out.

She called for her brother, Angus Walker.

Angus, who was in the next room, wanted to go out.

His wife, who was doing her nails, pulled him back.

“What are you going out for? Alban’s venting the emotions he’s been bottling up. You might be beaten up as well if you go out there.”

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

“She’s my sister. We’re able to come this far thanks to her. You couldn’t have worn expensive clothes if not her.”

“What a joke. As you said, we were able to come this far thanks to her. Yes, life was good the past few years, but what about now? We have houses in the city and money, but we can’t use them at all.

“How long do we have to hide here? Lisa has offended someone we shouldn’t mess with. If it wasn’t for her, although we might not be that well-off, we wouldn’t need to live this kind of life.”

Standing by the door, Lisa overheard everything Terra said.

Who would’ve guessed that this was the very same person who always welcomed Lisa with a bright smile when she came home? Lisa booted the door open.

“So, this is how you think of me.”

Before this, it would take a single frown on Lisa’s face to make Terra nervous.

But now, Terra appeared indifferent while painting her nails.

“Alban should’ve gone all out.”

Hiram shot her a glare.

“Cut it out!”

“Did I say something wrong? We were doing so fine in Aldenvine. But we had to come all the way here because of her. You’re willing to tolerate it, but not me.”

“If you can’t take it, you might as well leave.No one’s stopping you,”barked Lisa with a swollen and bleeding face.

“Leave? You’ve offended the Heaths.Where else can we go? “

Terra kicked the stool next to her foot, giving Lisa a cold look.

“How frustrating.”Hiram sighed.

“Don’t take it to heart, Lisa.You’re not to be blamed.If it wasn’t for you, we would’ve been fishermen in that village.”

Instead of responding, Lisa muttered, “Is it really my fault?”

Lisa’s sole wish was to pave a bright future for her daughter so that she wouldn’t be looked down on like Lisa was during her younger days.

How did things turn out this way? Sitting by the door, Lisa stared blankly at the setting sunlight by the horizon.

It had only been a month and they had had enough of the solitude.

How could they embrace it for an eternity? An idea flashed across her mind.

Since she was the cause of it, how about going to the Heaths to beg for mercy for her family? She deemed that it was a good idea.

The next day, she realized that Krystal and Alban were gone! Lisa was so angry that she stomped on her foot.

Krystal couldn’t adapt to the mountains, so she wished to return to the city.

She must have gone crazy.

She wouldn’t be able to keep herself under the radar when identity verification was prevalent in conventional society.

The years spent with the Heath family had formed a bond between them, so it was possible that they could accept her.

The Heath family might let her off the hook, but what about Yale? Krystal held on to the last ray of hope—her baby.

Yale might not do anything to her because of the baby.

Her first destination after leaving the mountain was the mall. She was ready to buy a few clothes for herself.

Surprisingly, she ran into Olivia and Molly there.

Yale took the long way to pick Molly up, and she was nestled in his arms.

They didn't act like siblings at all.

"Molly, you're still recovering. Don't tire yourself out."

"I'm fine, Yale. I feel much better. Aren't you busy these days? Why did you take the long way just to pick me up? It's a waste of time."

"Anything comes after you, Molly."

Yale planted a kiss on Molly's head.

Krystal's heart dipped to the pit of her stomach.

Only then did Krystal realize that Yale had never regarded Molly as his sister!

She had been deceived! The person Yale loved was Molly! That explained his reaction back then.

What would that make Krystal, though? Her hand reached her slightly bulging belly as she stared at Molly menacingly.

Why did she have to live like a rat in the gutter while Molly could enjoy the life and the man that once belonged to her?

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1443-This side of Yale was foreign to Krystal. Even during the time he treated her well and smiled at her, it was different from the way he smiled at Molly.

This was genuine love. Even from his eyes, she could tell that he was smitten.

It was as though Molly was a fragile doll. He genuinely cared for her, afraid that she might slip or fall at any time.

It was completely different from the facade he showed Krystal.

The cold revelation struck her, and a chill ran up to her from her feet. Her face was void of color.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Browser Cache now to access missing chapters.

Even a fool knew what kind of person Yale was.

It turned out he had never once loved her.

His years of pursuit were simply a means to get acquainted with the Heath family.

Linus and Mason had tried to talk sense into her, but her head was teeming with ideas to take revenge on Ethan. Their advice was like water off a duck's back.

Finally, she realized how foolish she was.

Considering how Yale was willing to relinquish everything he had in the Kingston family for Molly, she held a special place in his heart. She was above everything and anything.

Krystal stroked her belly, feeling her hope smothered.

Actually, she came back to beg Yale to let her off the hook. By using their baby, she hoped they could live a good life together.

That hope was now replaced by a bitter taste. Fortunately, she had found out about the couple's relationship.

Otherwise, approaching Yale so rashly would result in a death wish.

Still, she could never tolerate how Molly had snatched her place and man away.

Krystal vowed to get back at Molly for this!

Olivia stopped in her tracks and looked back.

Molly noticed something was off and asked, "What's the matter, Olivia?"

Olivia scanned behind them. There was no one suspicious around, so she returned a smile. "I must be seeing things."

A second ago, her senses caught an unfriendly gaze on her. But it seemed like she was imagining things.

A while after the group left the mall, Krystal sneaked out of the basement parking lot.

Her temporary stay was Alban's old hideout—a basement under a bar. It was a place the sunlight couldn't reach.

The men turned it into a filthy place with all the smoking and drugs.

By the time Krystal returned, Alban was hovering over a young lady of her age on the couch. The squeaky voice annoyed Krystal.

Although Krystal was rebellious, she had never mingled with these kinds of people. They simply made her feel sick in the stomach. She almost threw up there.

Her sophisticated upbringing was etched in her, making her the polar opposite of these barbarians.

Now that she had to depend on them, she forced herself to tolerate the situation.

"Are you done yet? I have something to talk to you about." She overlooked the two on the couch.

Alban retreated hastily, completely unbothered by the fact that his daughter was right next to him.

"Krystal, you're looking for me? Are you out of money?" He shoved the young lady away, who sized Krystal up before primping her skirt and lighting up a cigarette.

"Don't act like my father." Disgusted, she would never acknowledge someone like him as her father.

“Fine, fine, fine. I’m not your father.” Alban put himself lower than her, not because he cared about her but because the baby in her belly belonged to the Kingstons.

“I need your help.”

“Fire away. I’ll give you whatever you want.”

“I want Molly dead.” Krystal sneered.

After giving it a thought, she added, “And Olivia, that bitch, too!”

Olivia was the cause of everything. If she had not returned, things wouldn’t have escalated this far.

She resented Molly, but she resented Olivia more.

“Olivia, Molly, see you guys in hell!”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1444-Olivia had brought her kids back, and the Heaths had managed to find their biological daughter.

The two happy occasions gave Mason the reason to organize a party for them to reveal that Molly was his daughter, not Krystal.

The prominent figures in the circle received an invitation.

At that moment, Olivia received a call from Warren.

It had been a long time since she last contacted him. She vanished in thin air after bringing significant meaning to his world, leaving him lovesick.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Even his mother kept reminding him how nice Olivia was, telling him not to miss his chance.

Warren clearly knew the bloody grudges between them. If Olivia found out that he was the person who had killed Mona, she would be enraged.

He understood that very well, but the moment he fell for her, there was no stopping him.

He stared at their chat history, his mind replaying the moments they spent together.

He knew that he had fallen hard for her.

Olivia had been aloof to Warren these days. That was what he had wished for.

Yet, now, he realized how much he missed her.

Today, there was a mission for him. It was as though heaven had bestowed him a reason for him to contact her.

He mentioned that he had something important to talk to her about. He wished to meet up at a quiet private restaurant.

Warren let his eyes take in Olivia's beauty. Her elegance couldn't be compared to that of the past.

He couldn't look into her eyes. It was as if she were a shining pearl.

Actually, he did suspect her reason for approaching him. However, when she stopped contacting him for a long time, he began missing her.

"It's been a while. How have you been?" He initiated a talk.

She shook her head. "Not that great. There was an accident not long ago."

Olivia tested the water, intending to see through his motive behind this meetup.

"Accident? What accident?" he asked, a tinge of concern fleeting across his face.

She let out a bitter smile. "It's in the past. I was lucky to survive. How's your mother doing?"

"The cream you gave her works. She has always cared about her looks. She's happy that the scar has faded a lot. Every single day, she keeps asking when you'll visit her."

Olivia shook her head again. "I don't think that's a good idea. It's inconvenient."

Almost instantly, Warren grabbed her hand. "Why not? Didn't you say you like me?"

He was getting anxious.

The two years of flirting were well-spent. Staring at his eyes, which were only on her this whole time, Olivia knew that he had taken the bait.

"We don't have a future together."

"Is it because of your ex-husband?" Warren was aware of how possessive Ethan was.

Even after the divorce, Ethan didn't plan to let Olivia off the hook.

She wore a difficult expression. "You'd better stop asking questions. I don't want to drag you into this."

"Olivia, come with me," his voice urged.

Baffled, she questioned back. "Go with you? Where to?"

"To a safe place, somewhere far from that monster."

Olivia didn't avoid his gaze. "Am I in danger here?" "Just come with me. Even if it's safe now, it'll be dangerous in the future."

"Why? I don't get it."

"Olivia, I won't hurt you. Just leave Aldenvine immediately or you might get killed."

She narrowed her eyes. "Why? Do you know something?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1445-Something was holding Warren back from blurting the truth.

Instead of forcing him to speak up, Olivia withdrew her hand from his.

“If it puts you in a tough spot, you don’t have to say anything.

Let’s dig in.

I gotta go soon.” “Olivia, I...” As if he had made an important decision to speak up, he paused momentarily.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

“Olivia, a friend of mine works for a mysterious organization.

He received a message just recently.” “A mysterious organization? What’s that?”

She feigned ignorance.

“Some sort of a national assassination organization.

They’ll do everything for money.

Killing, for example.” “Assassins?” Olivia’s expression changed tremendously as though she was reminded of something horrible.

“Don’t be afraid.” Warren knew that the night she had the preterm delivery plagued her like a demon.

“I won’t let anyone hurt you.” “What kind of message was it?” “He was ordered to kill someone.” “And that’s me, isn’t it?” Olivia managed a helpless smile.

“I’m used to this.

This is not the first.

I encountered a lot of assassins during those years.

I bet this won’t be the last.

Thanks for reminding me as a friend.

Sorry, but I think I have to go now.” She stood, ready to leave.

However, Warren abruptly grabbed her hand.

“Don’t go!” “I’m a bad omen, Warren.

I bring bad luck to the people around me.

My family, my friends, and even my pets died because of me.

You’ll be one of my victims too.” “Olivia, I chose to tell you the truth because I want to help you.” He licked his lip, evidently anxious.

“The person targeting you ain’t a nobody.

Come with me, Olivia.

If you stay, it’s only a matter of time before you...” As Olivia had expected, the big fish would take the bait as long as she had the patience.

The time she spent on him was worth it.

“Warren, frankly speaking, someone has been trying to kill me at all costs since years ago.

Until today, I still don’t know who she is.

I’ve been living in secrecy all these years to avoid her.

But I don’t want to run away anymore.

I didn’t do anything wrong.

Why should I be avoiding and hiding?” She caressed her belly.

Her eyes were red.

‘Do you know that there was a group of men hot on my heels when I was still pregnant? It was pouring heavily, and I bled.

My friend even died right before my eyes.” Guilt grew in Warren.

“Olivia, there are a lot of things that are beyond our control...” “Warren, if you truly see me as a friend, can you help me out?” “Howe” “Does your friend

have any information about the employer? As long as I can find and kill the employer, I'll be free!" Warren was stunned, not expecting that from her.

His expression had given it all—he knew something.

Olivia continued, "Sorry.

If it puts you in a tough spot, let's pretend I didn't say that.

Nevertheless, I'm happy that you reminded me of this.

I'll be careful.

Let's not meet up anymore.

I don't want to bring you bad luck." "Olivia, I..." Warren's lips parted as he struggled internally.

She withdrew her hand and flashed him a smile.

"Goodbye.

Thanks for keeping me company for the last two years.

The throes of illness were awful, but you were there to cheer me on.

You gave me light." He watched her leave, recalling the woman who was buried under Mona that night.

Olivia's face covered in Mona's blood flashed before his eyes as her scream rang in his ears.

Right before Olivia vanished from his view, he chased after her and blocked her way.

"Olivia, I'll help you."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1446-Olivia acted as though she couldn't bring herself to push Warren into the fray.

"Forget it, I don't want to drag you into the mess.

That person is ruthless.

If I wasn't lucky, I would've been long dead.

You're a normal person.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

I don't want to drag you down." "Olivia, do you think that a normal person would be able to befriend such a man?" Warren figured that he had to show his sincerity if he wished to be with her.

"Varren, what—" "Olivia, I'll tell you who I am one day, but before that, I'll help you catch that person." Her eyelids fluttered profusely.

"You know who wants me dead?" "I don't, but I can look into it.

I have my sources.

Olivia, just give me some time.

And you have to promise me to be careful.

If he can protect you, you...

should go to him for safety." "Varren, I don't want you to go.

I don't have many friends to begin with.

I don't want to lose you." Olivia wore a worried face.

"Relax.

I'm the safest person here." He caressed her face.

"Just hold on.

Wait for my good news." He then left in haste, failing to notice the concern on her expression giving way to indifference the moment he left.

Taking out a warm napkin, Olivia slowly wiped the part he touched.

Even after her skin was red from all the wiping, she didn't stop.

Just how disgusting it was to be touched by this kind of person? Olivia simply hoped he wouldn't let her down.

Her fingers rubbed the bracelet as she muttered, "Hold on, Mona.

Soon, I'll send him to hell to atone for his sins." Things were coming to an end.

With Jack and Warren's double investigation, Olivia believed that she'd get to the bottom of it.

No matter how insignificant the clue was, she would follow it until she managed to hunt down the enemy's headquarters.

Instead of hiding, she deliberately gave the game away to make the enemy impatient.

She wanted to lure them into making the move.

That way, she'd be able to dig up more clues.

The enemy was impatient to have her dead.

As long as she was alive, they wouldn't get a good night's sleep.

The sheer thought of it put Olivia in a good mood as she had her meal.

The night dawned.

She footed the bill, ready to leave.

Then, she unexpectedly bumped into two familiar faces.

Aslap resounded clearly in the air when Gordon slapped Yale.

Gordon lowered his voice.

"How is it that a bad omen like you exists in the family?" Based on the only encounter she had with him, she knew him as a gentle and collected man.

Yet, he was showing his fangs right now, with his hands grabbing Yale by the collar.

“Have you fucking lost your mind? You spent so much effort trying to be one of the Heaths.

None of us knew that Molly—that brat—was Ms.

Heath! “Why are you cutting ties with us right now? This is the chance to climb the ladder.

Do you think Mason will trust you?” Yale had his back facing Olivia, so she couldn’t see his expression.

She could only hear his gruff voice.

“Mr.

Kingston, it seems like you don’t get it yet.

I’m doing this not to butter up the Heaths.

My wish has never changed since the beginning.

“My wish is to have Molly.

Back then, you used her to threaten me.

That’s why I sacrificed for you guys for so many years.

I think I’ve done my duty enough as your son.” Another slap landed on his other cheek.

“If it weren’t for us, you and your mother would’ve starved to death on the streets! You think you could’ve come this far without me? I’m telling you for the last time—as long as you take those words back, I’ll put the past to an end and you’ll still be my good son.

2 “Your grandfather isn’t as forgiving as I am.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1447-Yale knelt.

“I won’t change my mind, Dad.

Whatever that has to do with your family doesn't concern me.

novelbin And I'll return everything that belongs to you." "Fool! You think your grandfather will let you live? You're jumping sides while knowing so many of our family secrets!" Yale chuckled meaningfully.

"I don't intend to fight with the Kingston family.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

I just want to protect the woman I love forever.

If you and Grandpa want me dead, I'll have no choice but to expose some of your secrets.

"Don't forget that I managed the household for many years.

I know where the family's biggest vulnerability is." Gordon beat Yale up to let his steam off.

When he was done, he spat at Yale.

"You're exactly the same as your mother, useless!" Olivia hurriedly hid behind a plant.

The furious Gordon didn't notice her.

Once Gordon left, Yale fished out a cigarette and a lighter with quivering hands.

As a result of his dislocated arm, the lighter dropped to the ground next to Olivia's foot.

She crouched down to pick it up.

The lighter clucked, a flame at its tip.

Yale was a mess.

His nose and the corner of his mouth were bleeding.

His black slacks were covered with black footprints.

Olivia's appearance didn't surprise him.

Biting a cigarette, he smiled helplessly.

"You're welcome for the show." First time witnessing such a forlorn Yale, Olivia couldn't find the right words to say.

"You..." He sat against the wall, breathing out a cloud of smoke that blurred his face.

"He's my father, but I'm an illegitimate child.

My mother was a bar girl." He took the initiative to tell his story.

She was slightly taken aback by his origin because not even Ethan knew of it.

The Kingstons did a good job burying the story in the dark.

It was no wonder the youngest son of the Kingston family was spoiled while Yale had to shoulder such a heavy burden.

"But I have nothing to do with the Kingstons from today onward.

Ms.

Fordham, believe it or not, I didn't do all this to earn favors from the Heath family.

I just don't want to put Molly in a tough spot." The Kingston family wasn't honest, and Mason had been aware of it a long time ago.

He hadn't made any moves, but his silence didn't mean that he wouldn't do anything in the future.

The Kingston family understood that as well.

That was why they wanted to use Yale's identity as an in-law to bring the two families together.

Once both families were bound for profit, honor, and loss, the Heath family wouldn't be able to lay a finger on them.

That explained why Yale had to simp for Krystal for years even though he didn't love her-it was for the Kingston family.

Then, karma did its job.

When he finally got together with the true Ms.

Heath, it was the time he left the Kingston family.

"Aren't you afraid of your grandfather?" "No.

He can't hurt Molly anymore.

The only person he can hurt is me." Yale wiped the streak of blood off his mouth.

"I've never felt so free before.

It's so nice to not have to sacrifice my life for the Kingstons." "Molly is lucky to have someone like you to love her." Olivia looked at the skinny man.

Molly and Yale turned from strangers into each other's salvation, bringing light into each other's lives.

Crouching down, Olivia fixed his dislocated arm.

"Take care." That was the only thing she could do.

She clearly knew that Mason wouldn't accept Yale Kingston, who had the Kingstons' support.

But without the support from the Kingstons, the Heaths had lesser reason to accept him.

Who would entrust their precious daughter to someone without a family background, let alone a man whose life was always in danger? Even though Yale was staying in the Heath residence at the moment, it was merely to look after Molly so that she could focus on her recovery without worries.

The day she recovered would be the day they separated ways.

Olivia walked into the snow, where Ethan had been waiting for her for a long time.

Spreading his arms, he hugged her to shield her from the snowy breeze.

“I’ve been waiting for you for so long.” “Sorry.

Let’s go home.” The sorrow in Olivia melted away.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1448-Unlike the Kingston residence, the Heath residence was filled with a lively ambiance.

By the time Olivia returned home, the maids were cleaning the lawn.

They greeted her warmly when they saw her, “You’re back, Ms. Olivia.” Tatiana had restructured the household management after Lisa’s departure.

The maids left were kind.

It was such a rare occasion for the Heath residence to be so full of life.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Mason had told the maids to clean up every nook and cranny of the house, ready to welcome the new year.

Molly called Olivia.

The look of dilemma on Molly’s face had Olivia asking,” Aunt Molly, what’s wrong?” A few tailored gowns varied in colors and designs were hung on the wall.

Olivia assumed that Molly was having a hard time choosing one of them.”

Having a hard time picking one? Actually, you’re lean, so this silver and white—”

“That’s not it.” Molly held Olivia’s hand, frowning.

“I don’t want to attend tomorrow’s party.” “Why not? You should know that we’ll be announcing you as one of the family members tomorrow.

Grandpa's going to tell everyone that you're his daughter.

How can you not attend?" Olivia thought that Molly's overthinking and introverted side were giving her a hard time.

She cooed, "Don't worry.

I'll be by your side." "If I attend the party, I'll become Ms.

Heath." "That's right.

Are you not happy about that? Grandpa, Grandma, and Uncle Linus are happy to have found you." Molly's eyes glistened.

"They treat me well, and they wish to make up for whatever happened in the past, but...

If I become Ms.

Heath, there's no future for me and Yale.

I've lived with the Kingston family long enough to know what kind of family they are.

Dad will never agree to our marriage." She failed to control her tears as she continued, "Olivia, you might think that I'm being silly, but without him, I would've died in their hands.

I wouldn't have been able to come this far to meet my parents.

Yale is the nicest person to me in this world.

I want to be with him..." "Don't cry, Aunt Molly.

There has to be a way." "There's nothing that we can do." Olivia's lips parted, but she didn't know how to comfort Molly.

Her hands patted Molly's shoulder in an attempt to give comfort.

Those glittering gowns were tantamount to Molly's bright future ahead of her.

"If I choose this route, Yale and I will have to separate ways.

Dad might even arrange another marriage for me.” novelbin Olivia sighed.

“Don’t be so pessimistic, Aunt Molly.

Grandpa will never use your marriage for a bargain.

Otherwise, he would’ve accepted Wayne’s offer.

He wants me to be happy.

And you’re more important because you’re his daughter.

“He won’t arrange a marriage for you so randomly.

As for you and Yale’s relationship, he knows everything.

He must have something in mind.” Wayne was a good example.

Molly’s tears dried up.

“Is there a future for Yale and me?” “Have faith.

This world is full of miracles.

Believe in Yale too.

No matter what happens in this world, he’ll never let you go.” Yale was beaten up to a pulp, but he didn’t fight back at all.

He also cut ties with the Kingston family for the sake of their future together.

Olivia wiped the tears off Molly’s eyes.

“Yale will be happy to see you dressed in a gown, standing in your rightful place.” “I...

Can I really do it?” “Of course, you can.” Olivia didn’t know what the Kingstons had done to Molly that she had grown up to be so timid.

However, with the Heath family behind her back, Molly didn’t have to act like that again.

Olivia reached for the silver gown.

“This will do.

It suits you.

I bet you’ll draw everyone’s attention tomorrow night.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1449-It took a while before Olivia managed to comfort Molly.

Olivia headed to the study, which was unusually lively.

Mason stood in his glasses while Connor sat in his place, his hand holding a paintbrush.

The mischievous Zack was holding a paintbrush like a painter as well.

How was he able to hold his energy back to sit down and paint? Olivia came closer to take a closer look at the weird creature on the painting.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

The upper body was drawn into a turtle, which was connected to a bee.

“Mom, how’s my turbee? Pretty?” She burst into a chuckle.

“It is pretty.

You sure have a wild imagination.” “You’re being too generous with your compliments, Mom.

I can draw a book of such drawings,” Alicia roasted without lifting her head.

Olivia’s eyes followed Alicia, who had painted a breathtaking scenery.

It was on a completely whole new level compared to Zack’s.

Unwilling to admit his shortcomings, Zack retorted back at Alicia.

Olivia was so used to their little disputes.

Meanwhile, Willow was teasing a parrot with a leaf instead of joining the painting journey.

Olivia stroked her head and carried her before walking to Mason's side.

Mason's eyes were on Connor.

When Connor made the final stroke, Mason praised, "Nice! Very nice!" Connor put the paintbrush down.

His features, which bore a striking resemblance to Ethan's, were calm as always.

"Mom." He came up to Olivia.

Despite being at a young age, he had learned to be expressionless as taught by Ethan.

Still, the youthful glint was still there in his eyes.

Olivia settled Willow down and brushed the dust off his shoulder.

Her gaze was soft.

"What a beautiful painting." "Thanks, Mom." The casual compliment made his ears go red.

"This kid has a bright future ahead of him." Mason could envision Connor's infinite potential despite the short interaction.

Linus had yet to get a girlfriend as of today.

Even if he got married and built a family right now, Ethan was already ahead of him by ten years.

Therefore, Mason had put his hopes on Connor.

He planned to cultivate the boy into someone capable.

Olivia merely smiled.

"His future depends on him.

Connor, take your siblings back to the room.

I have something to discuss with your greatgrandfather.” “Okay, Mom.” Connor led the others out of the study.

His every movement spoke volumes of a well-raised young sir from a rich family.

Mason couldn't help but praise, “He's a great talent.

It's a pity that he takes the surname Miller.” Olivia grinned in return.

“Are you trying to steal him from the Millers?” Mason scratched the tip of his nose, feeling slightly guilty.

“What do you mean by steal? He's your son, so he's one of US too.

How fortunate of Ethan.” “Uncle Linus can grant your wish after he meets the woman of his life, Grandpa.” “And I'll have to wait for that day to come? When pigs fly, I guess.” He seated himself, frustrated.

“We all know how good Ethan is at seeing the bigger picture.

He got married early and he now has kids.

Why don't you talk to him? Let's see if he'll agree to change Connor's surname.”

“You're putting me in a tough spot, Grandpa.

If Connor's out of the question, there's Zack, no?” novelbin “That little ball of mischief doesn't seem fit for our line of industry.

He's hyperactive.” Mason took in the details of Connor's painting and couldn't help lamenting that Connor was one of the Millers.

“Oh, right.

What is it that you want to talk about?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1450-Olivia didn't beat about the bush.

"Grandpa, what are you going to do with Aunt Molly and Yale?" Mason gave her a fleeting glance.

"Did you come as the middleman?" "I'm a woman, and I've gone through a lot.

Yale has indeed been involved in many awful deeds, but he did all those for Aunt Molly.

Her body is weak to begin with.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

If they break up, I'm afraid..." Grabbing a paintbrush, Mason continued painting.

"Do you know what I told the two men that night?" "I can't read your mind." "I have two conditions for Yale.

First, it's to cut ties with the Kingston family." "He has fulfilled that." A meaningful smile appeared across his lips.

"How naive.

To cut ties for real is easier said than done, other than the blood running in their veins, it takes many other factors into account.

Even if he wants to leave them for good, they won't grant his wish." "What's the second condition, then?" If the first was that difficult, the second one should be definitely on novelbin another level.

"Molly can marry him only if he gives her the Kingstons' fortune." Olivia's eyes widened.

Businessmen were nowhere near the politicians when it came to playing dirty games.

If Mason wasn't her grandfather, she would've burst into a string of curses.

“Are you criticizing me inwardly?” Olivia flashed a smile.

“Not at all.” “It’s not weird to criticize me for that.

I might appear cruel to you guys, but Olivia, the political world is scarier than you imagine.

As long as the Kingstons aren’t eliminated, I won’t be able to have a good night’s sleep.

“And Yale is the best candidate to do the job.

Only he can root them out.

I have faith in him.” “Did he give his word?” “I didn’t receive a response.

I reckon there’s a scale in his mind.

He knows what’s the most important thing to him.” How cruel.

One option was his family while the other option was his lover.

Which one would Yale choose? “What about Ethan? What kind of conditions did you give him?” If Mason didn’t hold himself back against Yale, Ethan wouldn’t have it easier either.

“I want Connor,” blurted Mason.

“He didn’t agree to it.” Olivia could guess the answer without asking further.

“Yup.

And the other condition is to have him become one of the Heaths.” “And he didn’t agree to that either.” “Yes, that brat.” Unlike Yale, Ethan rejected the conditions on the spot.

Olivia wore a wan smile.

“Because he knows that you’re not the biggest hurdle in our relationship-it’s our past.

I still can’t completely forgive him until today.

Even if he agrees to your conditions, he can't do anything without my forgiveness.

"Besides, he's the only son in his family.

How could he agree to that?" "To agree or not is a different matter from wanting to agree or not.

Olivia, Ethan has options, unlike Yale.

That's why Ethan has the power to not agree to my conditions, still, we can see that you're not the most important existence to him." Mason's expression turned stern as he continued, "I know that he chose his family instead of you back then without hesitation.

Will he abandon you again in the future? You're doing the right thing by not forgiving him." That remark rained on Olivia's parade.

She shook her head.

"When there's no expectations, there's no disappointment.

That is why I don't dare to remarry him.

I'm afraid too." "Ethan has choices, and so do you.

Wayne's feelings for you are genuine.

Tell me, are you interested in him? He hasn't been married, let alone have a woman.

His status is as good as Ethan's.

If you want it, I can arrange a marriage between the two of you."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1451-Olivia opposed Mason's suggestion without a second thought.

"Grandpa, if I was interested in him, I wouldn't have run away from him.

I don't plan on getting married again." "Fine." His eyes lost their glint to disappointment, but he didn't force her." Alright, I won't force you.

I just hope you can be happy every day.

Don't forget about the party tomorrow.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Do you like the gown?" "Yes, it's pretty.

I have a request about this, Grandpa.

I don't wish for the kids to join." "You have a point.

We have to protect the kids." "Grandpa, I don't know if that person would choose to make a move tomorrow or not.

She hates me with her guts.

She'll never miss the chance to kill me." Mason put his paintbrush down.

"Don't you worry, child.

Her appearance is exactly what I'm asking for.

If she has the nerve to come, I'll make sure she won't be able to return in one piece.

I've told Linus to tighten the security." She sighed.

"It's highly possible that she's related to my real family.

Grandpa, do you not know where Grandma is?" Could it have something to do with something that happened during her grandmother's or her father's generation? Finding her grandmother might shed light on the truth.

"She left without saying goodbye that year.

I hired a lot of men to search for her, but a tsunami separated US again.

If I had held her hands tighter, she wouldn't have left me." novelbin Until today, the sheer thought of the scene hit home so hard.

Mason's features contorted in grief, just like when Rose watched Jake sink into the deep sea in Titanic.

It was undeniable that humans were nothing compared to nature.

All Mason could do was to watch the wild waves devour the woman he loved.

He was washed to another city.

He searched for Natalie in many cities, but it was in vain.

At an age where letters were the only means of communication, it was difficult to find someone who had gone missing.

"It was all my fault.

I let your grandmother down." No one knew if Natalie survived or not, and Mason eventually lost hope.

In the end, he met Tatiana and became a matrilocal son-in-law.

The two then built a family together.

Tatiana was aware that there was someone else that Mason held dearly in his heart, but it didn't bother her since she assumed that Natalie was dead.

Yet, who would've known that Natalie was still alive and even gave birth to Mason's son? Recently, Mason kept thinking back about the times he spent with Natalie.

He wondered how she got out of the sea and where she went thereafter.

"Grandpa, I don't know what happened to you guys that year, but everything is written in the stars.

It's been so long.

You should get over it." "Your grandmother hates me.

I'm sure of it.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have stayed hidden for so many years.

There was no news about her at all." Olivia patted Mason's shoulders.

"Grandpa, I believe that we'll be able to find her someday." Even if Natalie had married and built a family, Mason wished to see her one more time.

"Olivia, it's getting late.

Rest up.

I'll protect you." The next day, the kids were in high spirits even when the sky wasn't bright yet.

Even the quiet Willow was following Alicia around in the yard, watching Connor do his daily training.

Olivia watched them from the second floor.

Alicia greeted with crescent eyes, "Morning, Mom!" Supporting her chin with her palm, Olivia returned a sweet smile.

"Morning, babies."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1452-Unlike Olivia, Molly wasn't in a good mood.

Molly ran to Olivia.

"Olivia, Yale didn't return last night.

I don't feel good about this." Olivia knew exactly why Yale didn't return home.

He didn't want to worry Molly with his appearance after getting beaten up by Gordon.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

"New Year's coming soon.

It's not just Yale; Ethan is busy too.

Don't worry, Aunt Molly.

Look at Uncle Linus.

He works overtime every day, doesn't he?" "But—" "No buts.

What you have to do now is get a good rest and get some skincare glow-up.

Someone will come over at noon for your hairdo.

You're the main character today.

You should be all dolled up." Molly was older than Olivia by a few years, but she appeared like the younger one in front of Olivia.

Olivia had to comfort her like the elder one.

"The guests are prominent figures.

How could we let them see a haggard Ms.

Heath? Before this, Krystal always looked at others with her nose up high, so you have to show them what you got.

From today onward, you'll be Ms.

Heath.

Don't worry about anything.

Yale will surely show up tonight." Only then was Molly willing to calm down.

Olivia couldn't intervene too much in Molly's business as her plate was full.

Everyone in this world had their own business to deal with.

Speaking of, it had been a while since Olivia attended a party.

Her marriage with Ethan was unknown novelbin to the public, and they went through many breakups after that.

Her prime was before the Fordham family announced bankruptcy.

Mason gifted Molly some gowns and prepared a few pieces for Olivia as well.

His daughter and granddaughter were equally important to him.

Olivia chose a nude gown that reached her shins.

Aside from her exposed arms, it was quite a conservative dress.

Her fashion taste had become more conservative after she became a mother.

Still, her fair skin complemented the dress well.

Even though it was the simplest design in the batch, it outlined her curves very well.

She put on light makeup and pinned her hair up.

Next, she wore a pearl necklace, which was a present from Tatiana as a token of gratitude.

The pearls willed away her cold demeanor, and she was drop-dead gorgeous.

Her appearance drew the eyes of all men.

Being rich wasn't enough for one to be invited to the party.

The attending guests wielded a certain extent of power and authority.

The men here had all sorts of opportunities to see beautiful ladies, but they couldn't help but be attracted to Olivia.

While Molly was as gentle and delicate as a daisy, Olivia was a rose that could never hide her sophisticated beauty.

When the two ladies showed up, the people couldn't shift their eyes away from Olivia.

Everyone began gushing, not understanding the Heaths' intention.

It was a party meant for Mason's daughter, yet there was no sign of Krystal anywhere.

In fact, news of Krystal's incident was buried, so no one knew what had transpired within the household this entire time.

Molly pulled Olivia's hand.

"Olivia, they're looking at us.

I'm nervous." During her days with the Kingston family, Molly had never attended such parties because her adoption was simply a charity act for publicity.

She couldn't get used to the attention at the moment.

Many of the guests were the people she had seen on TV.

They were graceful and well-mannered.

"Relax.

You'll be attending such parties often in the future." Olivia patted Molly's hand.

"The reporters aren't here today.

This is just an internal party meant to announce your identity.

You don't have to hide anymore.

Walk with your head high.

Grandpa will announce your identity soon."