

## Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1485

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1485-Kreene was a city that Olivia had heard a lot of rumors about.

She knew that this was Wayne's hometown from the information she read about him.

She only realized how segregated the city was when she saw it with her own eyes.

The city was very prosperous. The roads led to all corners of the city, and the streets were busy. But there was such a rundown area in this city.

It was like the difference between heaven and hell.

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Olivia had been to many cities. She had met many refugees as well. It was her first time seeing such a place.

It looked so prosperous, especially the airport. It was better than a lot of the cities in Arlandia.

The refugees from other places appeared because their entire city was destroyed.

Olivia was shocked that there was such a slum in such a nice city.

How poor were the people here?

There were some people that lived under bridges in some other cities, but there were whole families living in graveyards in Kreene.

The children's faces were covered in dirt. They gazed at strangers cautiously.

On a street not far away, there were some barefooted kids in rags.

They were carrying a sack of stuff that they had just stolen. Some adults were chasing after them, yelling profanities.

Before Olivia could react, a boy ran into her. The boy rubbed his hands together and apologized.

“I’m sorry, miss. I didn’t mean to run into you.”

Olivia grabbed his hand.

“Did you want to pick my pockets? Unfortunately, people rarely carry cash around these days. I’ll give you some advice.”

She pointed at Wayne and said, “He has more money. Go steal from him.”

The boy looked toward Wayne’s direction.

Wayne didn’t say anything, but he had a scary expression on his face. It was like he saw himself apologizing.

Wayne put his hand into his pocket. The boy immediately got on his knees. “I’m sorry. I was wrong. Please don’t kill me!”

In this part of town, human life was the cheapest thing there was.

Unexpectedly, Wayne pulled out a wad of cash. “I’m in a good mood today. This is for you.”

The boy stared at the money with a stunned expression. He was still in a daze even after Wayne and Olivia left.

“Why did you give him the money?” Olivia looked at him from the side.

Wayne raised his head and wore a proud expression. “Weren’t you the one who asked me to do it?”

Olivia had no idea why he was acting proud.

Olivia witnessed several robberies in less than ten minutes of arriving at the place.

“So, this is where you grew up in?”

“Does it seem unbelievable to you?”

“It is hard to believe. So, I think you’re actually quite incredible to have gotten to where you are today.”

Wayne was taken aback. He didn’t expect Olivia to say something like that.

“You…”

“What?” Olivia smiled at Wayne, who was stuttering.

Olivia was rendered speechless.

“You must’ve sacrificed a lot to get to where you are today. I’m impressed by your achievements.

“But I still think you’re despicable for kidnapping me. These two are separate things.”

“This is what I like about this straightforward personality of yours.”

Wayne grabbed her wrist.

Olivia frowned. “Let me go.”

“A single woman like you would be targeted if you don’t have a man with you in a place like this.”

Ike, who was following behind them, grunted. “How pitiful. Smiling despite getting scolded.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1486-Alan didn’t say anything as he stared at Ike.

Ike glared at him. “Why are you looking at me like that? Am I wrong?”

“Ike, didn’t you enjoy the cookies that Dr. Ophelia made? You shouldn’t be so rude to someone who offered you hospitality.

“I feel like Mr. Maxwell is happier than before. There’s nothing bad about that.”

“You’re a fool. Don’t you know that a forced relationship never ends well?”

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“Besides, if Mr. Maxwell falls hopelessly in love, his enemies will tear him to pieces. A man like him can’t have any weaknesses.”

“Even if it isn’t Dr. Ophelia, he might fall for some other woman. You can’t just expect Mr. Maxwell to be single forever.”

Wayne led Olivia to a dilapidated old building with ease. The house would be easily flattened by a typhoon if it was built near the ocean.

There were no elevators in the building, and there were countless ads posted by the stairwell. There were all sorts of odors in the building.

Wayne stopped before a wooden door. He took out a key from under a potted plant to open the door.

Olivia thought he would bring her to where he used to live. She hadn’t expected to see such a homely place when the door was opened.

The place was quite small.

There were neither floor tiles nor wooden floorboards on the ground, just bare concrete floors.

The couch was covered with a hand-knitted towel.

There were some cats in the house. They weren’t any famous breeds, but all of them looked well-fed.

The gardenia flowers on the windowsill exuded a faint fragrance, and there was also a pot of sunflowers blooming in the direction of the sun.

The house was very tidy. Even the ancient television was covered with a clean towel.

It was clear that the owner of the house had very deft hands.

Although the world was in shambles, there were always people who were willing to patch it back up.

The owner was able to turn a normal housing unit into such a cozy home.

"This is..." Olivia scanned the home. The owner of the house should be quite old. "I thought you were an orphan?"

There were some old photos on the side. They were of a middle-aged woman and a young boy.

The boy had Wayne's eyes. He had a defiant gaze.

As soon as she spoke, someone entered the house. A woman wearing a floral shirt paired with a green skirt walked in.

She seemed to be around 60 years old, but her figure and demeanor resembled that of a young woman.

She was holding a basket of vegetables as she rushed inside.

"Wayne, you're back!"

"Godmother." Wayne went up to her and hugged Jade Delaney, his godmother.

"That's my boy. Let me see if you've gotten thinner. Right, you told me you were bringing someone over. Is this young lady your guest?"

"Yeah, that's right. Take a look at her. She's my girlfriend. Isn't she pretty? Dr.

Ophelia, this is my godmother, Jade Delaney."

Olivia greeted Jade courteously.

Olivia smiled.

"He was just joking. We're friends. I'm already married and have four kids."

Jade raised her hand and slapped Wayne on his shoulder.

"You brat, how dare you lie to me like that. You even got a married woman to play along. What will you do if you ruin her reputation?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1487-“Mom, she didn’t explain the whole picture. She was divorced a long time ago.”

Jade pulled Wayne’s ear.

“Didn’t you notice that she doesn’t have any feelings for you? Whether she has children or if she is married or not, those are all excuses.

“Be honest. Did you kidnap her?”

Unable to hold it in anymore, Olivia laughed. She never expected Wayne, who didn’t seem to fear anything, to be scared of someone.

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“Mom, let go!” “Darling, tell me. Did he threaten you to come here? I’ll teach him a lesson.”

Olivia smiled. She knew that Wayne was only behaving respectfully toward Jade.

Even if Jade knew the truth, she would only lecture Wayne a little.

Also, judging by Wayne’s personality, if he listened to Jade, he wouldn’t have brought Olivia home without warning.

This meant that they were in cahoots with each other, and Jade also wanted Wayne to get a wife.

However, Jade was just secretly feeling glad on the inside. She wouldn’t actually help Wayne out.

Olivia was nice enough to play along.

She shook her head, saying, “Oh, no. Mr. Maxwell knows that I’m skilled at medicine, so he asked me to come and give you a quick checkup.”

Wayne was shocked. He thought that Olivia would tell the truth right away.

Olivia was indeed a smart woman, and Wayne was even more reluctant to let her go now.

Her answer cleared up her connection to Wayne, but she also made sure that Wayne wasn't embarrassed in the process.

Jade was indeed ill. Aside from a simple visit, he had also brought her over to take a look at Jade.

"Really? You don't look that old, but you're a doctor, too?" Jade let go of Wayne.

Even though she didn't have makeup on, she had aged gracefully.

From her contours, Olivia could guess that she had been a beautiful woman when she was younger. Jade also seemed to be an impulsive and impatient person.

Olivia nodded calmly.

"Yes. From your face, I can see that both your liver and lungs aren't in good condition. As for the details, I can check your pulse to get more information."

"Wow, a miraculous doctor!"

Jade hastily stepped forward and took Olivia's hand.

She handed the basket she was holding to Wayne and said, "You go cook. I want this woman to take a look at my illness."

Olivia obediently sat down. If she wanted to save herself, she would have to grab any chance of survival she could find.

Medicine was her most important means of livelihood.

She checked Jade's pulse carefully. "Madam Delaney, do you smoke and drink often?"

It wasn't hard to figure out. When Jade came in just now, Olivia had caught the faint smell of smoke.

Some older women liked to smoke, so it wasn't unusual at all.

Olivia didn't have any prejudice toward women who smoked, either.

Olivia put on a faint smile. "May I know how old you are, Madam Delaney?"

"Me? I'll be 80 tomorrow."

"80? Then you must have taken great care of yourself, Madam Delaney. I thought you're only in your 60s."

"Haha, it's easy for women to avoid aging. Just don't get married and don't have children."

"I've lived a carefree life, much more than anyone else. I just age a little slower than my peers."

"Will there be limitations to the medicine I can take if I'm too old?"

"No wonder even that brat believes you. The things you say are much nicer than those quacks."

"Those quacks?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1488-Jade was quite straightforward in her speech as well.

"I'm talking about those doctors he called over in the past. They think they're mothers or something; they nag so much."

"It was so annoying! They kept telling me to quit smoking and drinking."

"Ugh, those annoying flies!"

Olivia knew that.

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Even though Jade was quite old, other than her liver and lungs, her health was completely fine.



Olivia could tell that she took great care of her body.

Even though Jade was living in a place like this, it was quite peaceful in the area.

There weren't any thieves or robberies that happened as soon as she stepped into this place.

This meant that an even more powerful person was protecting this area. That was how Jade managed to live in safety.

"Mr. Maxwell cares about you, so he's worried about you. I won't tell you to change your lifestyle.

"But if you trust me, I'll prescribe something for you to maintain your health.

Jade nodded enthusiastically.

"Good girl. I can see that you came from a good family.

"What's your name? You look familiar to me for some reason. I feel like I've met you before."

Olivia said, "Madam Delaney, my name is Olivia Fordham. I wonder if you know my grandpa. His name is Mason Heath."

If anyone from that generation felt that she looked familiar, Olivia didn't want to waste any chances.

What if the person they knew turned out to be her grandmother?

"Mason Heath? I feel like I've heard his name before. Oh, yes, he's someone important from Arlandia, isn't he?

"Child, I can see that you have quite an extraordinary background."

Olivia was a little disappointed.

"I thought you were my grandpa's old friend, Madam Delaney, and that's why you felt that I looked familiar."

"I don't know your grandpa. I just..."

“Just what?” Olivia prodded.

Jade put a hand to her head. “It’s probably because of my age, but I can’t quite remember what happened so long ago.

“I just feel something familiar about you.”

Wayne had just washed the fruits. When he emerged from the kitchen, he overheard the conversation between the two.

“Mom took a serious injury to the head when she was young. She was sold off, and she ended up here. So, she’s not from this place.

“You probably looked like someone she knew in the past.”

Olivia was sure that the person Jade knew might very well be Natalie. After all, Natalie would be in her 80s, so she would be quite similar to Jade in terms of age.

Sadly, the people who knew Natalie were all quite old.

At their age, they could easily get cerebral hemorrhage if they tripped and fell.

If their minds get confused, they would forget even themselves, let alone others.

Olivia sighed. That was one more clue that ended up in a dead end.

“It’s okay, Madam Delaney. Take your time to think about it. If you remember anything, you can tell me anytime.

“Have some fruits for now.”

“Alright.”

“I’ll help Mr. Maxwell with the cooking.”

Olivia followed Wayne into the kitchen. “What’s the story behind this godmother of yours?”

“To be honest, I don’t know. She was brought here in her teens.

"It was a chaotic time, and women lived pitiful lives, especially those who had good looks.

"She forgot everything that happened when she was young. And then..."

"She was a pampered girl who had escaped the big city and ended up in the slums here.

"She had helped me a lot back then, so I acknowledged her as my godmother.

She lived a life full of suffering.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1489-Wayne peeled off the dirty skin on the onion.

"IT don't know.

I was abandoned as soon as I was born because of my weak physique.

Someone took me in because I was a boy.

"But after the family had a son of their own, they sold me off.

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"After some twists and turns, I was abandoned here when I was three.

From then on, this place has become my home." He tossed the onion peel into the trash can.

"The people here are like weeds in the soil.

No matter how difficult their surroundings are, they will give it their all to emerge from the soil." He briefly recounted his tragic past.

Olivia knew that it must have been very difficult for him to get to where he was right now.

He didn't have a prominent background, and he had to survive by stealing and robbing from young.

His story was quite a legend.

Olivia examined his face.

If he wasn't abandoned by his family, he might have been a child from a wealthy family.

"Anyway, you should get out of this kitchen.

I've been cooking for myself for years, and I know this kitchen better than you do.

"I'll be very grateful to you even if you just keep Mom company." Olivia leaned against the stove.

"If you're grateful to me, can you take me home?" "No can do." "Then what sort of gratitude is that?"

Olivia clicked her tongue.

Then, she turned around and left.

She knew that Wayne wouldn't just take her home for no reason.

Jade was knitting a hat for the kitten sitting on her lap.

Winters in Kariken were usually above 50 degrees, and it would usually be around 68 degrees.

So, it was quite warm here.

Comment by soonyoung gu: think author made a typo and it's actually kreene??? since one is ka li ni and this ka li ken Jade had lived here for more than 60 years, but she still maintained her habits from before.

She would knit something every time winter came around.

Olivia scooted closer to Jade and overheard the latter's murmurs.

"Who does she look like? She feels so familiar.

Why can't I remember anything?" The kitten on her lap raised its chubby face to stare at her.

Reaching out, Jade caressed the cat's face.

"I'm not talking about you, Doughball." Olivia half-crouched next to her.

Taking Jade's hand, she said, "Madam Delaney, if you can't remember, just take your time with it.

You don't have to rush." Jade was old, but her eyes were clear.

Her dark eyes were as bright as day.

Reaching up, she touched Olivia's face.

She murmured, "You look so familiar.

Who is it? Who could it be? I couldn't possibly forget someone so important." The more she thought about it, the more her head hurt.

She hissed in pain.

Olivia noticed that things were getting worse, so she hastily comforted Jade.

"Please stop thinking about it, Madam Delaney.

I'm Olivia Fordham and nobody else.

Just close your eyes and rest for a while." Jade soon fell asleep on the rocking chair.

Olivia placed a blanket on Jade's lap.

Then, she lit a calming candle for Jade.

The kitten was playing with a furball while Wayne was whipping something up in the kitchen.

Ethan often made meals for Olivia as well, but his every movement was noble and elegant.

After all, he had lived in a strict family since young.

Wayne's movements were free and easy, and he looked more like a street food chef than anything.

Noticing Olivia standing silently behind him, he raised an eyebrow at her.

"If it were Ethan, he would have cleaned that piece of meat more thoroughly." Wayne snorted.

"He's a spoiled kid from a rich family.

I don't believe that he can cook.

"That's not true.

He makes wonderful mushroom and chestnut soups, and his barbecue pork ribs are heavenly.

He controls the heat very well.

When we were just married, he would cook for me whenever he had the time." Wayne sneered.

"You said that it was only when you were just married.

So later on, he cooked for someone else, didn't he?" Olivia fell silent.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1490-Olivia couldn't deny it because it was the truth.

While she was pregnant, Marina happened to return to the country.

Marina was pregnant as well.

She wanted proof that Ethan would treat her well, so she asked Ethan to cook for her, too.

Back then, Ethan was filled with guilt toward Kurt, so he would fulfill any wish Marina had.

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"It's kind of boring talking to you," Olivia grumbled.

"T hit the nail on the head." Wayne flipped the food in the pan, sending sparks flying.

"I won't be like him.

I'm like a wolf, you see.

As soon as I lock onto a prey, I will never give up on it.

I won't be distracted.

"I'll admit that my background isn't as good as Ethan's.

But with my position, I can give you things he won't be able to.

I am not inferior to him in this sense." Olivia scoffed.

"Men would make empty promises and whisper sweet nothings when they are trying to court women.

"How would I know that you're not another Ethan to me? Or do you think that I'm a pure 18-year-old, and I'll fall for you because of some cheesy lines you said?" "Alright, I won't force you.

Why don't you tell me about you and him? How did you get to know each other?" Wayne felt that he should get to know his enemy better.

It would increase his chances of winning.

Since Wayne wanted to hear about it, Olivia would indulge him, of course.

She softly recounted the story between her and Ethan.

At the end of it, she looked at Wayne.

"What do you think?" Wayne scoffed.

“That’s corny.

Even storytellers wouldn’t use clichés like that.

Ethan only saved your life, and you’re already giving him your hand in marriage?” Olivia pouted.

At that moment, he reminded her of a certain friend.

She said earnestly, “I was so young back then, and the sea was like a monster with its huge jaws wide open.

“There was thunder overhead, and the waves were roaring.

When he jumped off a warship and took me out of the water, he was like an angel who had descended to save me!” Even though it happened more than a decade ago, every time Olivia recalled that scene, she still felt her heart racing.

How could she not? His arms were so strong, and even though his voice was cold, it comforted her nervous and fearful heart.

“You’re so naive.” Wayne snorted.

He served the beef slices he had just fried.

Then, he raised his head and glanced at Olivia.

“Hey, if I saved your life, would you marry me?” Olivia replied, “No.” “Why not? How am I worse than him?” Olivia took the cutlery out, lowered her head, and said, “Wayne, you don’t have to compare yourself to anyone else.

“You’re you, and there’s only one of you in the world.

“Your background may not be as good as Ethan’s, but you’re the seed that will push through the soil even if it’s on a cliff.

“You’ve encountered a woman who survived against all odds.

To the teenage me, love was a necessity.

“We can’t be a couple, but we can be friends, right?” “Those are empty words.” Carrying the plate of beef, Wayne turned around and left.



Olivia was too good at this.

She was trying to bewitch him with just a few words.

But fortunately, he was a determined man.

Olivia watched as he walked away.

Men were strange creatures.

They were elated when she told them lies.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1491-Noticing that the meal was ready, Olivia went to wake Jade.

Jade had quite a restless sleep on the chair.

She even mumbled, “The void holds no troubles...” Olivia gently woke Jade up.

“Madam Delaney, the meal is ready.” Jade slowly opened her eyes.

When she saw the beautiful face in front of her, she subconsciously called out, “Sister.” Olivia froze.

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“What did you just call me?” It was only then that Jade came to her senses.

“Did I say anything?” “Madam Delaney, you just called me ‘Sister.’ Did you remember something?” “]...” Jade put a hand on her head.

She indeed had a dream, and she felt like she was dreaming about a woman.

But after she woke up, the dream disappeared, and she couldn’t remember anything anymore.

Olivia could see how troubled Jade was, and the latter didn’t seem to be faking it.

By the looks of it, she had roused some of the memories in Jade's subconscious mind.

"Madam Delaney, let's eat." Olivia didn't dare to shock Jade too much.

After all, Olivia wasn't quite skilled in neurology.

Jade was elated during the meal.

"I knew that you'd be coming over this year, too.

You've been doing that for years, after all.

Still, I didn't expect you to bring a friend this year." Alan filled their glasses with wine.

"Madam Delaney, Mr. Maxwell will never forget about you no matter what.

"Dr. Ophelia, let's toast to Madam Delaney and Mr. Maxwell.

Let's wish him a happy birthday." Olivia was stunned.

"It's his birthday today?" Smiling, Jade said, "My head was injured, so I couldn't even remember who I was.

Wayne was even more pitiful.

"He was sold off repeatedly, and he doesn't even know who his family members are.

Of course, he doesn't know when his birthday is, either.

"we both suffered a lot.

"When I took him in, he was just a scrawny kid.

So, we commemorated the day of our encounter as our birthday.

"We spend our birthday together every year." Jade sounded calm about it, but Olivia was a little more affected than before.

Wayne's past was even more pitiful than the short few sentences written in his documents.

"I see." Olivia raised her glass.

Madam Delaney, here's a toast to you.

May you always be in good health and peace." "Thank you." Olivia raised her glass again, but this time, she was facing Wayne.

"Wayne, happy birthday." Wayne snorted.

"That's it? You just don't care, do you?" Even so, he gripped his glass tightly.

There was slight joy in his gaze.

Olivia continued, "I wish you peace and success, and I hope you'll find your significant other soon." "Oh, come on.

You should've just kept your mouth shut, then." Wayne downed the wine.

"Wayne is young, so he should go out there and explore so that he can have a better future.

"But I'm different.

I'm getting old, and I'm just like those old trees.

"If I go with him, I'll only be a burden.

"Moreover, I've lived here for so many years; I've already treated this place as my home.

"No matter how imperfect this place is, no one would complain about their home.

I don't have many years left ahead of me, so I'd rather live life to the fullest.

She just took Jade's hand and said softly, "This is a good place.

Even vibrant flowers can bloom out of barren soil.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1492-Wayne could hold his liquor well.

But today, he seemed to have gotten drunk.

Olivia helped him onto the bed.

He gripped her hand tightly, refusing to let go.

“Let go! I’m warning you, don’t do anything funny!” Olivia warned him sternly.

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Wayne’s cheeks were flushed, but he kept mumbling, “Dr. Ophelia, I really do like you.

Can you give me a chance?” “Sorry.” Olivia pried his fingers off of her.

Then, she left the room expressionlessly.

Compared to Wayne, Olivia was more concerned about Jade.

Jade had drunk a few glasses of wine.

She was a good drinker, but still, she was quite old, so Olivia was a little worried about her.

Jade was lying on the bed, murmuring, “Sis, don’t leave me.

Sis...” 1 When Olivia came in, Jade gripped Olivia’s hands.

“Oh, Nat! It’s me, Jade.” “Jade, who am I?” “You’re Sis.

You know, Nat.” “What is my name?” Olivia continued asking.

“You’re...” Before Jade finished speaking, she fell asleep.

Olivia felt a little exasperated.

Sometimes, it could be quite troublesome to have too much to drink.

While the two were asleep, Olivia wanted to get a phone to contact Ethan with.

Jade didn't have a phone, and Olivia couldn't unlock Wayne's phone.

People were keeping watch outside as well.

Olivia sighed.

She had no choice but to sleep on the couch.

It was New Year's Day, but instead of spending time with her children, she had to put up here.

The next morning, Wayne groggily woke up.

When he saw Olivia sleeping on the couch, he felt even more attracted to her.

Walking in, Alan whispered something in his ear.

When Olivia heard the voices, she opened her eyes and looked at Wayne.

"Did I wake you?" Wayne lowered his voice on purpose.

"IT heard you guys saying that you found something out." "Yes.

Undecim released information that the person who's trying to kill you is in Zelotria." "Who is it" Olivia continued to ask.

1 Wayne shook his head.

"We haven't figured that out.

Undecim was only sure of that part.

Do you have any enemies in Zelotria?" Olivia felt exasperated.

“What if I told you I’ve never been to Zelotria?” If that were the case, then her real family might be in Zelotria! The range had narrowed down, so her trip here wasn’t meaningless after all.

Wayne was on a tight schedule, but he still took a day off to show Olivia around.

He showed her his “war records” in the past, and they also went to the busiest area.

The poor people here were slaves to the rich.

Everywhere on the streets, they could see people with collars around their necks as they prostrated on all fours. novelbin

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1493-Olivia didn’t complain.

She stepped on Yale for momentum to climb up.

The pipeline inside was wide enough to fit an adult man.

But no one cleaned it, so it was filled with dust.

Olivia couldn’t care about those things.

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She only had one thought in her mind: she had to escape.

Her children were still waiting for her.

Fortunately, the area was very chaotic, and there were quite a lot of gangs here.

When Yale was working for the Kingstons in the past, he was involved in shady business like this.

He teamed up with a prominent local leader, and that was how he managed to pave a path for Olivia.

In an extremely short time, he managed to send Olivia out to sea.

By the time Wayne noticed that something was off and came running, Olivia was nowhere to be found.

He was furious.

They had taken Olivia away from right under his nose! Ethan was truly a force to be reckoned with.

Wayne didn't give Olivia a chance to contact the outside world, so how did Ethan's men manage to locate her? Wayne mocked Ethan because he was looking for a needle in a haystack, but he didn't expect Ethan to make use of his schemes and trick him! "Give chase! Don't let her escape!" Wayne knew that if he missed this chance, he wouldn't have another one ever again.

He mobilized all forces to look for Olivia.

Yale knew that Ethan was working with people on the inside and also with those outside.

So, vessels would be waiting at the boundary of the high seas.

Wayne went after Olivia in a speedboat.

Olivia was anxious.

She had recalled her trauma back when Ethan chased and captured her.

A distance away, Ethan was standing on a warship, awaiting Olivia's arrival.

Seagulls circled the air above, and the speedboat created waves as it sped along.

Everyone's heart was almost leaping out of their chest.

Ethan had let down the rope ladder, and the hair over his forehead danced in the wind.

He extended his hand toward the person in the speedboat.

"Liv, come to me." After being apart from Ethan for two weeks, Olivia missed him dearly.

She grabbed the rope ladder and started to climb up the warship.

Wayne's voice came riding on the sea breeze.

"Olivia, don't leave!" He was like a furious beast roaring with all its might.

His veins on his neck throbbed.

"Olivia! Don't leave, please!" He had to go faster.

Just a little bit more, and he would be able to catch up to Olivia.

But that woman didn't turn back to him at all.

Instead, she climbed even faster.

When she placed her hand on Ethan's palm, Wayne knew that he had lost.

Olivia threw herself into Ethan's arms.

"Ethan..." Ethan tightly held the precious treasure he had lost and then found.

His gaze was filled with love toward Olivia.

"I'm sorry, Olivia.

It was so fast that even Wayne didn't have time to react.

"Olivia!" Wayne stared at her.

No matter how fast he gave chase, he was still too late.

A bullet was fired on the surface of the sea in front of him.

Ethan held Olivia with one hand as he fired shots with his other hand.

His expression was extremely cold.

"Wayne, if you come any closer, you'll be in Arlandian waters.



That bastard had used such underhanded tricks to deceive Ethan so that he could get his hands on Olivia.

Wayne's gaze was filled with disappointment.

He thought that he was getting along well with Olivia these days, for she didn't seem resistant to him.

But in the end, she still decisively threw herself in the arms of another man.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1494-Wayne pushed himself against the warship, his face filled with a pained expression.

The look on Olivia's face was extremely cold, and she didn't fake anything at all.

Ethan fired more shots.

The bullets rained down near Wayne's speedboat, causing waves to splash in Wayne's face.

"Wayne, I'll make you pay dearly for kidnapping my wife!" With that, Ethan ordered his men to steer homeward.

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Looking at the hurt man, Ike sighed silently.

"She's already gone, Mr. Maxwell.

Just give up.

She doesn't love you." The heart was the most important factor.

Age and status didn't matter at all.

If she didn't like him, then she didn't.

No matter who he was, he couldn't do anything about it.

“Why...” Wayne mumbled.

After so many years, he finally met a woman like her, but the heavens refused to grant his wish.

Olivia leaned in Ethan’s embrace.

“I thought that I would never see you again.” Back then, she seriously thought that Wayne would keep her trapped on the island forever.

“I’m sorry, Liv.” Ethan had realized it too late, too.

He hugged Olivia tightly.

He was extremely worried when he heard the news that Olivia had died.

A few days ago, when he couldn’t find any leads, he spent every second in anxiety.

Fortunately, this was all in the past.

Olivia’s arrival was like the parting of dark clouds.

Even the winds and snow in Aldenvine had stopped.

Her children bounded toward her.

“Mom!” Gathering the children in her arms, Olivia teared up.

“I’m sorry.

You must have been so worried!” The adorable children seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

Children had keen senses, after all.

There were even tears welling up in Connor’s eyes.

Mom, I’m glad you’re fine.” Olivia comforted each child in turn.

Then, Linus and the others approached her.

“Olivia, please be more careful in the future.

You gave us quite a fright.” Mason reached out and caressed her head.

“I’m getting old.

I can’t take too many frights, you know?” Olivia pulled Yale over.

“Grandpa, this is all thanks to Yale.

If not, I wouldn’t be able to escape so easily.” 1 Yale didn’t say a word.

Mason nodded.

“Yes, we should thank him properly.

Yale, thank you for the hard work.

Go and have some rest.

w “Yes, sir.” Yale exchanged glances with Ethan.

As expected, Ethan was right.

If Yale saved Olivia, Mason would more or less be grateful to him.

Molly ran over to Yale from a distance.

“Yale, are you okay? How is Olivia?” “I’m fine.

Everything went as planned.

It’s cold outside, and you have a weak body.

Go back to your room and rest first.” It was only then that Molly sighed in relief.

I’m glad she’s back in one piece.” Reaching up, Yale scratched the tip of her nose.

They had maids cook Olivia’s favorite dishes to welcome her home.

The island was beautiful, but in the end, it wasn’t her home.

Her family wasn’t there, either.

After Olivia had a refreshing shower, she saw Ethan hugging the children as he told them stories.

1 He said in his deep and attractive voice, “After that, the princess and the prince got married.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1495-Olivia and the children returned to the initial island. 1 After so many years of development, the island was quite different now.

There was a colorful road by the sea that ran around the whole island. The cherry tree in front of Martha’s house back then was still there.

Now, the cherry blossoms were blooming splendidly.

Olivia stood under the huge cherry tree, listening as the wind chimes hanging on the tree rang melodiously in the sea breeze.

When the lights on the cherry tree were turned on, Olivia looked majestic as she stood among the petals of the cherry blossoms drifting downward.

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Even women who had never given birth before might look dull in comparison, let alone women who had four children.

Willow sat in the cherry tree, the bells on her feet chiming.

Under the tree, the twins were messing around. Connor touched the cherry tree, feeling amazed.

He didn’t remember much of his childhood, but he had a deep impression of this cherry tree.

Back then, he was still following Olivia everywhere in his diapers.

Martha had passed away two years ago, but Olivia’s room was still preserved as is.

Most of the islanders didn't leave the place. They were glad to see Olivia, and they said that she had made their lives much easier.

Now, there was clean water and electricity on the island, and the islanders could even access the internet.

They could learn about the world without stepping outside of their homes. They weren't as isolated as they used to be.

Bringing the children with them, Olivia and Ethan stayed on the island for a week until a number flashed on Olivia's phone screen.

Olivia stopped playing with the children. With a stern look on her face, she stepped aside to answer the call. "Mr. Avery."

Avery's cough sounded over the phone. Olivia was a little worried about his health. "Are you okay?"

"I'm alright. I'm sorry for disturbing you during your holiday. Olivia, do you remember the younger brother I mentioned who had his legs broken?"

"Mr. Sean?"

"Yes. Because of his legs, he had been in a bad mood for the past few years.

He was diagnosed with depression, and he even had thoughts of ending his own life recently. Fortunately, the other family members noticed it.

"He'll need to solve the problem at its roots, so Olivia, can you please take a look at Sean's legs?"

"If you can cure his legs, he should be released from his mental illness, too. n She had already promised Avery to do it, but the person who wanted to kill her was in Zelotria. If she went over now, she would be walking right into mortal danger.

Many years ago, Avery had done her a favor so Olivia couldn't decline.

"Alright, but I have a request. I want to use my fake identity." 1 Avery knew about Olivia being targeted as well. "I understand. Don't worry, I'll make the arrangements."

After a discussion with Avery, Olivia decided to head to Zelotria the next day.

After all, a human life was at stake.

“Liv, can I say no?” Ethan’s gaze was filled with worry. He had also found some leads pointing to Zalotria. The person who wanted to kill Olivia was there! How could he not be worried? 1 “No.”

Ethan let out a deep sigh. “Liv, what do I do with you?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1496-Olivia rubbed against Ethan’s collar like a cat.

“I don’t have anything to do with Avery’s family. There are no grudges between US.

“Moreover, Avery had helped me out before, so the Fordham family is the safest place there. Also, I won’t be going there with my original identity.

“No one will know that it’s me.”

“You always have your reasons.”

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Ethan was helpless against her.

“But this time, promise me that you’ll take Willow with you. Willow has an intuition with medicine, and she can tell the animals to protect you.”

“Sure.”

Even though Olivia didn’t sense anything dangerous about Avery’s family, it wasn’t a bad idea for Willow to go with her.

Of all the children, Willow was the one who had the most interest in medicine.

If Willow learned more from Olivia, she would become a wonderful doctor in the future.

When the other children heard that Olivia would be leaving with Willow this time, they were both envious and sad.

The twins held each of Olivia's hands, saying, "Mom, can we go with you too?"

We won't give you trouble."

Olivia touched their small faces. She didn't want to leave them, either.

"I'm going there to treat someone, and I'll be back very soon. Be good, alright?"

"But school is starting soon. We rarely get a chance to be with you, Mom. You were just kidnapped by someone, too. We're worried that..."

If it were possible, Olivia didn't want to leave so soon, either. But a person's life was at stake here.

Depression was quite serious if it had been going on for years. The patient would keep thinking of ending their life.

If Olivia had come even a day later, Sean would have been in mortal danger.

She had no choice.

She tried her best to comfort the children. "I'll be fine. Be good, alright?"

After I've treated that person, I'll come back and spend some quality time with you."

Even though the twins were reluctant, they obeyed in the end. "Take care, Mom."

"I will." Olivia hummed a lullaby as she gently coaxed the children to sleep.

The lights were still on in the room outside. Olivia spotted Connor, who was still up. He was sitting at the window, dazed. She wondered what he was thinking about.

"It's getting late. Why haven't you gone to bed?" Olivia gently held Connor's shoulder.

He was the oldest of her children but also the most reserved. He wasn't like his younger siblings, who would always express themselves honestly.

Connor was hesitant to speak. His eyes, which looked very much like Ethan's, were filled with longing.

"You don't want me to go to Zelotria?"

"It's not that. I'm just mad that I'm too young, so I can't ensure your safety.

"If I were better at this, I could've gotten rid of all the dangers for you. Then, you can go wherever you want."

After Olivia listened to his words, she sighed lightly.

"I'm happy enough that you have that intention, child. Don't put too much pressure on yourself.

"Even if the sky is falling, your dad will do something about it. I can protect myself, too, so don't worry about me."

"But you're still blaming Dad. Even now, you refuse to get married to Dad again.

That's why you're getting targeted."

Connor swayed her hand lightly.

"Mom, can you give Dad another chance?"

Olivia caressed Connor's face gently. "Oh, you. Are you advocating for your dad?"

"If that happens, then... I won't have a mother anymore."

"Silly child. I'll never leave you."

Olivia said softly, "I'll consider getting married to your dad again."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1497-Early the next morning, the children got up to see Olivia off.



“Don’t worry, Mom. I’ll take good care of Zack and Alicia.”

“Good boy.”

Ethan walked up to Olivia. “Don’t lose the necklace. No matter where you are, I’ll be able to find you.”

Olivia didn’t fault him for planting a tracker on her. If it weren’t for the necklace he had given her beforehand, she wouldn’t be able to escape.

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“Yeah, I know. Take good care of the children. I’ll be back soon.”

“I’ve already made preparations in Zelotria. If any accidents happen, you can contact our men anytime.”

“Alright.”

Standing on tiptoe, Olivia planted a kiss on Ethan’s cheek.

She said in a low voice, “I’ve already promised Connor that I’ll consider getting married to you again.” 3 Ethan’s eyes lit up in joy. He patted Willow on the head. 1 “Darling, keep close to your mom, alright?” 2 Willow nodded obediently. She was elated to be able to keep Olivia company.

The two disguised themselves and changed their real appearances. To outsiders, they had common looks, and only Willow’s green eyes stood out.

Still, only the Heaths and Ethan knew about Willow’s identity. No one knew that Olivia had a child like Willow.

After more than ten long hours on the plane, Olivia and Willow safely landed.

Avery’s people were in charge of everything from the private jet to picking Olivia up at the airport.

It was night when Olivia arrived at the capital of Zelotria.

Zelotria was at a low latitude, so the temperature was just nice. Spring was everywhere around them.

Zelotria and Arlandia came from the same roots. They also celebrated the new year extensively, so the streets were adorned with colorful lights.

As Willow gazed at the lights on the streets, her green eyes sparkled and shimmered.

Olivia gently held Willow in her arms. Then, she reached up and caressed Willow's face. "When things settle down, let's set off fireworks together."

Willow nodded. Reaching out, she hugged Olivia's neck and kissed Olivia's cheek.

Olivia had heard about the Fordhams in Zelotria. They were one of the most prestigious century-old families in the country.

In the past century, many great figures came from the Fordhams.

There were officials in politics and also famous people in business, arts, entertainment, medicine, and various other fields.

The Fordhams were thriving, but a huge change occurred in the current generation. Avery's kidney problem had plagued him for years.

Sean got into an accident, and Quinn died in a foreign land.

Even though the status of the Fordhams was still immovable, the Fordhams seemed to be shrouded in a dark cloud that refused to dissipate.

Olivia changed her name to Susie Fordham, and she was introduced as a doctor Avery had especially asked for help from. Hence, she was greatly respected.

On the way there, Olivia asked about Sean.

"He was an excellent first officer, and he would become captain soon.

"Unexpectedly, he was betrayed by his girlfriend, and he got into an accident which injured his legs. He wouldn't be able to stand ever again.

"He has been very depressed in the last few years. His mental state is in deep trouble."

Olivia asked, "Did he consult a psychologist?"

“Of course, he did. He talked to many doctors, both local and foreign, still, the problem has to be solved at its roots.

“I’ll do my best.”

At night, when the moon shone, the whole scene looked lonely and depressing.

“This is...”

“This is Mr. Sean’s private home.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1498-Olivia could imagine how beautiful and lonely this field would look when the wind rustled through the grass in the daytime.

It was no wonder that Sean would get depressed. If Olivia lived in an environment like that for long periods, even she would have weeds growing all over her heart.

The car pulled to a stop.

The villa was quite minimalistic. The walls were painted either gray or white.

The villa looked stagnant, and there wasn’t any liveliness to it at all.

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It was 11:00 pm by then, but the sound of an ocarina could be heard coming from the villa.

The piece being played was the familiar “Celestial Castle”.

It started to drizzle outside. The rain pelted against the glass window, looking both beautiful and lonely.

Olivia was going crazy. Even she couldn’t stay more than a few minutes in this place, let alone a depressed person.

She felt like a companionless whale in the sea, as if she was the only person left in the whole world. She was devastated and desolate.

How could a depressed person not get even more depressed under such circumstances?

“Mr. Sean is the one playing the ocarina. He has insomnia, and he has trouble falling asleep, especially at night.”

Olivia frowned. She felt that something was off.

If Sean was depressed, why would they allow him to be in a place like this?

Under such circumstances, he wouldn't recover at all.

Instead, he would only get even more depressed.

“Can I see Mr. Sean?”

“I can't say for sure. Mr. Sean isn't mentally stable, and in the past few years, he hasn't even wanted to see his own family, let alone an outsider.

“When they mentioned you to him, Mr. Sean seemed resistant to the idea.”

Even so, the driver was kind enough to knock on the door, signaling that a new doctor wanted to have a look at Sean.

The reply came in the form of the sound of something crashing against the floor.

By the looks of it, Sean didn't want to see her, and he also harbored great enmity toward her.

The driver was a little troubled.

“I'm sorry, Dr. Fordham. It's getting late, and you must be tired from the journey.

Why don't you and your child rest up first?

“Mr. Sean probably doesn't want to see you, so perhaps you should wait for another day-“

Before he finished speaking, the sound of a flute rang out in their ears.

The driver lowered his head, surprised to see that the green-eyed child was playing the flute.

The child was quite young, but she was very skilled.

Five minutes later, the door opened.

A man in a wheelchair appeared by the doorframe. He had a pale face, and his contours were slightly similar to Avery's.

However, his facial features looked much gentler, and he had a thin frame.

There were dark circles under the man's eyes. It was obvious that he hadn't had proper sleep in a long while.

He was terrifyingly depressed.

He stared at Willow, a hint of surprise appearing in his emotionless eyes.

He probably didn't expect such a young child to play the flute in a way that resonated with him so much.

The driver was surprised.

"Mr. Sean, this is the doctor Mr. Avery has invited over to treat you."

Sean didn't pay Olivia much attention. He stared unblinkingly at Willow."

She's..."

"Oh, right, I forgot to make the introductions. She's Dr. Fordham's daughter."

"Dr. Fordham?"

Olivia introduced herself. "Hello, Mr. Sean. My name is Susie Fordham.

This is my daughter, Willow."

"Wee... low?" Sean seemed to be more interested in Willow than Olivia.

blood. 1 When people looked at her, they would assume that her father was a foreigner.

Willow walked slowly up to Sean's wheelchair. Holding up his hand, she traced the spelling of her name on his palm.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1499-The willow was a tree that stretched to the heavens while staying rooted in place, and its branches also connected the sky with the ground.

Willow's name was quite special, and it was quite rare these days.

Olivia explained, "Willow is born mute."

Perhaps because they were both physically lacking, with Sean's failing legs and Willow unable to speak, Sean easily resonated with her.

"She's still so young." Sean's gaze was filled with compassion as he looked at Willow.

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After all, she was such a young child, but she had never spoken a word.

Willow smiled at him. She couldn't speak, but her gaze was radiant and gentle.

She didn't look miserable at all.

She signed something. Sean couldn't understand, so he looked at Olivia.

Olivia explained, "Willow said that even though she can't speak, she feels happy because she has her family who loves her."

"Family..." Sean murmured as if he was thinking of something.

Olivia took a step forward.

“You look very tired, Mr. Sean. You probably haven’t had proper sleep in a long while. It’s getting late, so you should rest.”

“Sleep? I won’t be able to.” Sean shook his head. “Nights like this are the hardest to endure.”

Aside from taking injections and pills, he never had a night of decent sleep.

If he took injections or pills over long periods, he would slowly rely on them.

Sean didn’t want to be useless trash that only relied on medicine, so he forcefully stopped taking medicine.

Since then, his sleep quality had taken a turn for the worse. He couldn’t sleep all night, and his mind was filled with countless thoughts.

Just a while ago, he even tried to end his own life.

Olivia said gently, “Don’t worry, Mr. Sean. I have some tricks to counter insomnia.”

“Can you? I heard from Avery that you’re here to cure my legs. I’ve talked to many doctors about my insomnia, but nothing worked. Are you sure you can do it?”

Olivia nodded.

“You can give it a try, Mr. Sean. The people I’ve treated before all sang praises of the effectiveness of my methods.”

The mother-daughter duo was quite unlike the other doctors.

Olivia was here to cure Sean’s legs, but she never mentioned a word of it.

Instead, she asked to treat his insomnia.

What sort of doctor would bring their daughter over?

Olivia didn’t look like a doctor at all. Instead, she looked like a relative who had come to visit.

The driver said, “Why don’t you let Dr. Fordham have a try, Mr. Sean? She must have been quite outstanding for Mr. Avery to ask for her help.”

“Alright, let’s see what you can do. Many famous doctors have failed, so what can you do?”

“May I know where your room is, Mr. Sean? Can you show me around? It’s vital to have a comfortable environment to sleep in.”

Sean gave Reginald Lind, his caregiver, a look. Reginald came over and took Sean to his room in his wheelchair.

The field was right outside the windows.

The room was grayish-white as well. It looked as lonely as loneliness could be.

Sean was like a wilted flower about to reach the end of its life.

Olivia frowned deeper.

“Show me what you can do, Dr. Fordham.”

“No need for medicine?”

“No. This’ll do.”

The scent of the candle wafted in the air, and it soon filled the whole room.

As Olivia instructed, Sean lay on the bed. Then, Olivia placed her fingers on his wrist.

Sean was curious about this. “You know herbal medicine?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1500-Olivia seemed quite young, so she must have been quite amazing to have achieved something in modern medicine.

But surprisingly, she could check pulses for deeper signs, too.

In a sense, with modern medicine making waves all over the world, the remaining reputable doctors in herbal medicine were on the older side.

Sean rarely saw doctors as young as Olivia.



Olivia calmly examined his pulse. Sean asked, "How is it?"

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"You should sleep first, Mr. Fordham. We'll talk when you have woken up."

With that, she took out the needles.

"I'll stimulate your acupuncture points with the silver needles. Coupled with the calming candle, you'll be able to sleep nicely."

Sean assumed that Olivia didn't figure anything out from the pulse. She was young, after all.

Even internationally famous doctors couldn't cure his insomnia.

Sean chose not to expose Olivia. Instead, he allowed her to perform acupuncture on him.

Oddly enough, Sean was doubtful at first. But half an hour later, he began to feel sleepy. Even before he could realize it, he fell asleep.

Olivia gestured to Reginald. They quietly left the room.

Reginald was emotional. "Dr. Fordham, at first, I felt that you're quite young, so I was a little worried when you were performing acupuncture.

"I didn't expect you to be so skilled in medicine. You didn't even tremble when you were inserting the needles, and you quickly put Mr. Sean to sleep.

"He's very reliant on medicine, so even after he takes his medicine, he'll have to wait a long time before he falls asleep.

"I didn't think he would go to sleep so quickly after you performed acupuncture on him. As expected, herbal medicine is lit!"

Olivia chuckled. Reginald was quite trendy.

"It's not difficult to put Mr. Sean to sleep. However, his illness is quite tricky. N Reginald's expression instantly clouded over. "Dr. Fordham, does Mr. Sean have illnesses other than his leg problem?"

Olivia didn't say it explicitly. "I'm talking about his mental illness. It'll be quite a challenge to treat."

She yawned, a tired look appearing on her face.

"It's getting late, and you must be tired from your journey, Dr. Fordham. You and Ms. Willow should rest for now."

"Alright."

Olivia brought Willow to their room. Willow signed, "Mom, you knew what's happening, right? Why didn't you tell them?"

Olivia glanced around them, carefully checking the room for tapping devices and the like. Then, she lowered her voice and said, "Willow, this is a very complicated matter. Don't tell anyone about it for now."

"I have my own plans. Alright, go to sleep now. I have something to attend to."

Olivia helped Willow bathe. After that, she contacted Ethan to assure him that they were fine. Then, she asked Ethan to look into something for her.

Ethan's low voice rang out over the phone.

"You suspect that Sean's illness isn't a coincidence and that someone is causing it on purpose?"

"Yes, and that person may very well be someone close to him. I don't know the details of the accident, so I won't comment on that."

"With how wealthy the Fordhams are, it's impossible for these details to go unnoticed during checkups."

Ethan frowned a little.

"I'll be careful, Ethan. For some reason, when I saw Sean's weak face, I desperately wanted to cure him."

"This is probably a doctor's compassion."

Ethan still wasn't assured. "Since you refuse to leave, I'll send someone over tomorrow to protect you." 1 "Alright. I'll be careful."

