

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 115-146

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 115-Her eyes met Ethan's deep gaze. A faint light shone on his face.

It cast a glow on half his face while the other half was shrouded in shadow.

It reflected his conflicting personality. He could be an angel sometimes.

But he could also be a demon..

Olivia was not sure if he would agree to her request.

It was his child's first birthday party, after all. His child, which he had with another woman.

Their engagement party was postponed. But Marina brought the birthday party forward to announce her status and identity. to the world.

She had already sent out invitations to every rich and powerful person long ago.

She wanted everyone to know.

It was apparent that the ex-wife would not be welcomed at the party.

Ethan did not say anything. But his naturally prideful temperament made her more nervous than ever.

She didn't even realize that sweat was seeping out of her clenched fists.

He looked at her seriously and said, "Fine." Her whole body relaxed after she got a positive answer.

She dared not let too many emotions slip before Ethan. His enigmatic eyes seemingly saw through all her schemes.

The car arrived at the Miller residence quickly. She knew what he had in mind.

Kelvin had already opened the door for her.

It wasn't snowing tonight, but the wind was strong. The cold winds blew at her from all directions.

Ethan did not walk as fast as he normally did. Instead, he was waiting for her at a short distance.

He only started to walk again after he saw that she had gotten out of the car.

Olivia followed behind him with steady steps.

She did not have pleasant memories at the Miller residence. But she had no choice but to follow through for the sake of her upcoming plan.

The door to the second floor opened. She followed while dragging her feet.

As soon as she entered the room, her body was pressed against the wall by Ethan. "Eth-..." She choked on her words as Ethan sealed her lips with a kiss.

His movements were rough and without care. He was like a typhoon that wanted to destroy her.

Olivia did not understand why he came looking for her as soon as he came back.

She was his enemy. Why didn't he go to his new lover instead?

Didn't he say that she was bony?

Ethan unzipped her down jacket while she was still zoned out. As expected, there was a sweater underneath the jacket.

But she felt exposed as soon as the jacket was unzipped.

Olivia managed to push him away with great effort.

Her hands were pushing against his chest. "I know you're in a hurry, but please slow down, Mr. Miller." Ethan's hoarse voice came from the darkness. "I have a lot of patience tonight, Olivia." He had plenty of time to strip her down, even if she had as many layers as an onion.

"Let me take a bath first. I've been at the hospital the entire day." "I don't mind." Olivia did not believe for a second that he wasn't having perverted thoughts.

She pushed him off her and said, "Just for a bit." Olivia quickly ran to the bathroom. She was trying to think of a way to refuse his advances politely.

As the door was about to close, a slipper was stuck at the edge. Ethan's looming body squeezed into the bathroom immediately after.

"Let's bathe together." He casually took off his suit and revealed his white shirt.

He started to unbutton his shirt. As he unbuttoned his collar, it looked as if his self-control left him, and he was replaced by a devil.

His dark eyes were focused on her face. Then, he said, "From your expression, I'd say that you have something to say to me?" Olivia quickly tried to come up with an excuse. "How would I ..." She was pulled into his arms before she could finish her sentence.

At that, Olivia's weak body lost balance. And she grabbed at his shirt helplessly.

He then held onto her waist, which finally stopped her wobbling.

After she found her footing, she instinctively tried to move back. But she was forced onto the bathroom sink by Ethan.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 116-Ethan placed his hands on both sides of her. He leaned in slightly and trapped her.

He loved the feeling of being in control of others. And Olivia was like his prey with nowhere to run.

He looked down at her with an aggressive look.

He lifted her chin with one of his hands and kissed her.

"If you have any complaints, suck it up." He was a tyrant, emotionless and unhinged.

Suddenly, Olivia noticed a blood stain on his left arm. The stain was slowly growing larger on his shirt.

She finally found an excuse to stop this. She quickly pushed him back and said, "You're hurt." Ethan subconsciously tried to hide from her prying gaze. "It's nothing, just a scratch." "You're bleeding so much. There's no way that's a small wound.

“You must’ve broken some stitches. We need to get it bandaged now.” He raised his eyebrows. “You do it,” he said.

She didn’t mind helping him bandage his wound. It was better than having sex with him.

She was able to hold him off from having sex with her for the rest of the night with that excuse.

Soon, it was Connor’s first birthday party.

The party was set on a cruise ship. Marina had picked the location herself.

She probably wanted to rub her victory in Olivia’s face.

This was where she won the battle a year ago.

Even now, when looking at the ocean, Olivia could still vividly remember Ethan swimming decisively toward Marina.

She could also recall sinking into the bottom of the ocean. She felt so helpless as the ocean swallowed her up back then.

The sun was setting Kelvin came to get her as promised. He was still as talkative as ever.

“Mrs. Miller, the cruise ship is going to be so lively tonight! There will be a lot of activities. A firework show is also happening later.” He meant for Olivia to enjoy herself tonight. She had had a tough year.

But he neglected the fact that the celebration tonight was meant for Ethan and Marina.

It had nothing to do with her.

Olivia chatted with Kelvin half-heartedly for a bit.

She was the last one to board the ship. It was to avoid meeting the Carltons, as that would have been awkward.

Ethan was unexpectedly looking out for her Kelvin had gotten used to seeing Olivia in down jackets. His eyes glowed in surprise when he saw her in an evening gown.” Mrs Miller, you look gorgeous today” She had never

accompanied Ethan to any events in the three years she was with him. Naturally, it meant that she never had the chance to wear an evening gown.

She dressed herself up today. She even put on heels.

She quickly attracted the gazes of men and the jealousy of women.

Most people did not know who she was. Many men approached her to hit on her.

Calista was mad with anger. “She’s still as much of a show-off as ever. So disgusting.

“Why are you so mad at her, Calista? She seems “She’s pretty and has a great figure. She isn’t wearing anything outrageous either.” Calista replied, “It’s Connor’s first birthday party today. She’s wearing a black gown and a black veil.

“Did she think she was attending a funeral?” She snorted.

“Stop the nonsense, Calista. Marina would beat the hell out of you if she heard what you said.

“Don’t ruin this happy occasion with your foul mouth.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 117-Calista was still discontent. She hated the fact that Olivia became the center of attention wherever she went.

Calvin walked up to Olivia and said, “Hey! Fancy seeing you at these types of events.” “Hey, Calvin,” Olivia responded courteously.

“I didn’t like events like these in the past. And after the Fordhams went bankrupt, I never got the chance to come to one.” “You could spend 500 million dollars like it was nothing. If you don’t even get to go to events like this, I think most people on this ship haven’t either..” Calvin knew about her relationship with Ethan, but he kept it to himself. He only winked at her in secret.

It would seem like he found something on the security cameras back then.

Olivia had an idea of what it was.

Before Olivia could say anything, Calista said in a mocking tone, "Didn't I tell you, Calvin? Olivia would at least get with a rich old man. She has the looks for it.

"Olivia, I haven't heard about the passing of any rich old man, though. Counting down the days of your rich old husband? Aren't you a wicked woman?" From Calista's perspective, Olivia must have gotten with a rich old man, which was why she kept her man a secret.

Why wouldn't she flaunt her man if he was a rich heir?

"Stop talking nonsense in public, Calista," Calvin said. He glared at her.

His attitude upset her. "Calvin, why are you so protective of her? Are you planning to marry her after her husband dies? Your father will not allow that to happen!" "Stop spouting nonsense. You should head in first, Olivia. It's cold on the deck," Calvin suggested.

That wasn't a good place to talk.

Olivia also didn't want to deal with Calista.

Calista had been after her like a dog on a bone. She nodded and left.

"Calvin! You've got your eyes on her, haven't you? I know that you wrote her a love letter in secret back in school." Calvin looked on as Olivia left. It didn't matter if it was now or then.

She wasn't someone that he was good enough for.

During the school years, he was one of the many people that admired her.

That was not to say that he was completely infatuated with her. But he had a genuine affection for her when they were still students.

Now that everyone had gotten into the workforce, there was only more work to look forward to.

The pure feelings from the adolescent years were long gone. They were buried deep in his heart, never to surface again.

Now that he had found out about Olivia's identity, his respect for her only grew.

He exchanged a few words with others briefly and went looking for her.

Marina was not happy to see Olivia. Her expression was full of rage.

Whenever she closed her eyes, she could still see the image of Olivia smearing her face with batter and beating her up.

It was absolutely absurd.

On the other hand, Chloe was delighted to see Olivia. Her face lit up when she saw her.

She quickly made her way toward Olivia.

Chapter 117 “I’m so happy you could make it, Liv! Why did you cut your hair short for no reason?”

“But then again, you have good genes. So you look good either way.” Chloe’s eagerness used to be the maternal love she craved as a kid.

Back then, whenever she had a fever, she would yearn for Chloe’s embrace.

But she left her and went overseas.

She became Marina’s stepmother.

Olivia was long past that. She even had a thing or two to say to Chloe.

“Does it really matter to you whether I have long or short hair?” Olivia looked at Chloe calmly and continued, “Mrs. Carlton, you never even sent me a postcard throughout these years.

“Now, you’re trying to play the part of a loving mother? Aren’t you ashamed?”

“Anyway, your sudden display of concern is so embarrassing to me that I could die.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 118-“What did you call me?” Chloe looked at Olivia in disbelief.

“Mrs. Carlton, did you forget that you divorced my father years ago?”

“Your husband is now Mr. Carlton. Am I mistaken to call you Mrs. Carlton?”
This was the first time Olivia had been so cold to Chloe.

Even during the time Chloe met her after she came back from overseas, Olivia had been gentle.

Now, it was as if she was a cold and sharpened blade.

“Liv, you’ve changed. How can you say that? I am still your mother, after all.”
“Yes, I’ve changed. I’ve only come to realize that humans are despicable and that human nature is ugly and selfish.

“If I had known this earlier, I wouldn’t have been missing my mother all those years. I wouldn’t have spent years waiting for someone who would never return.” “Liv, I know I’ve let you down. But now that I’m back, I’ll do everything in my power to make it up to you.” Olivia gazed at Chloe’s face. She didn’t remember how Chloe looked when she was still a child.

She looked largely the same as she was in the pictures. There were only some traces of aging.

But she felt completely different from the mother in her memories.

“When you wanted to leave, you forgot that I existed. But now you claim to want to compensate me?”

“Mrs. Carlton, have you ever thought that perhaps I don’t want your compensation? You weren’t there when I needed you most “Now that I’ve survived that, nothing you give me would make me forget that.” “Liv...” “Mrs. Carlton, your daughter is over there. I am not worthy of your love.” There were people in the world who would give anything up for love.

Chloe was such a person. She didn’t love Jeff.

So when Chris came to her, she threw everything away and left with him.

All these years, she went radio silent. She didn’t even call once, let alone a word of concern for Olivia.

Now that the years have passed, she seemed to have remembered that she had a daughter and claimed to want to compensate her.

Olivia no longer cared about that. She looked on at the fancy hall.

People's voices reverberated within the walls. It was loud and lively.

She wondered if all of these people with dignified appearances had darkness hidden within their hearts.

Right now, she no longer needed a family. Nor did she need love.

She only wanted to do one thing That is to cause Ethan pain. She wanted to cause the kind of pain he would never forget, a pain that would follow him for the rest of his life.

A smile appeared on her face when she thought about that.

Ethan had noticed Olivia as soon as she arrived.

He had prepared several evening gowns for her since she said she wanted to come.

The gowns came in many colors. But none of them were black.

Olivia was wearing a black fitted floor-length gown. Her hair was held in place with hair gel.

She was wearing a black veil on her head. It was made with translucent material and decorated with tiny jewels.

They would glitter whenever light shone on them.

Olivia also wore a pair of diamond earrings. They were simple and elegant.

She exuded an air of solidarity, like a black rose in the rain.

She looked like she needed a hug but also like she'd claw at those who came close.

Olivia looked like an exotic flower that you could only admire from afar.

It was as if she felt Ethan's gaze. She raised her glass of wine at him and smiled.

"You're... Olivia, right?" A cheerful voice beside her said.

She turned away from Ethan to look at the person beside her. It was a man that was around her age. He wore a black suit.

He looked like a young prince favored by the king.

He might not be the most intimidating, but he was surely the prettiest and most delicate.

“You are?” The young man began to feel nervous when Olivia looked at him.

He quickly introduced himself. “I am Colin Moriarty. We met when we were kids.

“I was chased up a tree by your cat and dared not come down.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 119-His description jolted Olivia’s memory.

She had met many people with weird habits. One of Ethan’s friends was a health nut. While everyone else drank Absinthe on ice, he would be drinking detox blends in his cold cup.

When other people were having fun with pretty ladies, he would be wearing an eye mask and having a footbath. He would also mutter, “If you don’t take care of your health now, you’ll be suffering from illnesses when you get older.” Colin was the weirdest person she knew other than that health nut.

He was morbidly afraid of furry animals with sharp teeth.

He used to follow Micheal to Jeff’s birthday parties. But he would always be chased up a tree by Olivia’s cat, Snowball.

A group of children would laugh at him from below.

Only Olivia would help him by grabbing Snowball.

She would then coax him with a smile. “Don’t be afraid, I have him now. Give me your hand. I’ll help you down.” “Oh, it’s you. Are you still afraid of cats?” The memory of that incident brought a smile to Olivia’s face.

“I adopted a few cats at home to overcome my fear. I’m over that now.

“Anyway, is Snowball still doing well?” Her expression darkened. Snowball was a 13-year-old cat.

Olivia was pregnant when the Fordhams went bankrupt. Then Jeff had a car accident.

When she went to get Snowball, she was nowhere to be found.

“She’s no longer here. Maybe she became a stray, or she could be dead.” She had wanted to bring Snowball with her when she got married to Ethan, but he didn’t like furry little animals. So she didn’t bring it up.

Colin saw her disappointed expression and said, “I picked up a white cat the year before. She looked quite old. I don’t know if she’s your Snowball, though.” Emotions sparked on Olivia’s face. “Do you have any pictures?” “Yeah.” Colin quickly found the picture on his phone.

In the picture, a white cat was lying down under a red plum tree. Her blue eyes were looking at the plum blossoms.

Olivia was excited. Snowball had a small part of her ear bitten off by a rat when she was a stray. It was her most defining feature.

“I came across her when she was wandering on the streets. I saw that her ear looked like the cat I met in my childhood, so I took her in.

“I didn’t expect her to really be your cat. I still have plenty of videos of her. Do you want to take a look?” Olivia sat on a round couch. Her eyes were completely focused on the videos of Snowball.

“I can see that you have taken good care of her. She is quite old now, and yet she’s still so lively. Her coat is lustrous.” Colin smiled and said, “She’s very well-behaved. She loves to stay under that tree.

“It was as if she was waiting for someone. I didn’t know before, but I think now I know she’s waiting for you.” Olivia stared blankly at the cat under the plum tree.

Tears were welling up in her eyes. She brushed her fingers on the cold and lifeless screen. It was as if she could feel Snowball’s soft body.

"It is my fault. I lost her." She lost the Fordham family, Jeff, and her unborn child. She even lost Snowball.

"Don't worry, Olivia. She's living a good life. I can bring her over to you when you have time." Olivia shook her head and said, "No need. You can take care of her. I can't really take care of her now." "That's fine for me. Can I have your contact information? So that I can send you videos of Snowball next time." Olivia wanted to refuse, but she thought there was no need because she didn't intend to leave this ship alive.

She didn't have the heart to refuse. He had helped her take care of Snowball for so long, after all.

So she took her phone out and exchanged contact information with him. She even added him on WhatsApp on the spot.

Her series of actions was especially insulting to Marina.

She tried to agitate Ethan. "Look at her. I told you she's a restless one. How much time has it been? She has already added a man on WhatsApp."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 120-Shut up," Ethan said.

"Ethan, we're the most compatible with each other. Olivia only loves your money. She can get with anyone as long as the price is right." Ethan ignored her and left.

Marina was angry. She walked toward the other side of the hall with her wine in hand.

She whispered something into Calista's ears.

Calista was all talk. She had never actually hurt anyone before.

She had a nervous expression and said, "Are... are we really doing this?" Marina smiled and said, "I have always trusted you, Calista. I believe you're destined to do great things.

"If you can take care of this for me, I can promise you that there will be something for the Davieses at the Oakland Hospital." "I will not let you down, Marina." Marina smiled with satisfaction. This was reality. People would do anything to satiate their greed.

“Olivia, how are you going to fight me with neither the resources nor anyone to back you up?” Marina thought to herself.

Olivia sat with Colin for a while longer. Colin was very gentlemanly and considerate.

“Nothing is happening at this hour. The buffet on this ship is decent.

“Do you want to grab some together, Olivia? There is still a lot I haven’t told you about Snowball.” Olivia looked at the time. It was indeed still early. It was not yet time for the main event.

“Okay.” They went to the buffet dining hall together. Ethan’s eyes were fixed on Olivia.

It was getting on his nerves that she was interacting with another man.

He was already regretting his decision to let her come out. He knew that she would be the center of attention no matter where she went.

He grunted and said, “Find out where that man came from.” “Yes, Mr. Miller.” Violin music was playing in the restaurant.

There was a variety of foods from different countries. Colin went to the dessert table and picked up some mousse cakes for Olivia “I remember that you used to love cake, Olivia.” “You have a good memory, but old people do not like sweet things.” “Are you kidding me, Olivia? You’re only 21 years old this year, right? You’re still in your prime.” Olivia had skipped a few grades in school, so she graduated from university earlier than her peers.

The laws of Arlandia allowed marriage at the age of 18. Olivia was shocked to hear her own age.

“So I am only 21 years old,” she said.

“That’s right! Most people haven’t graduated from university yet at this age.

You’re still in your prime years. You’re not old!” Colin had a smile on his face. He had the energy of a 17-year-old teenager.

Olivia was only a few years older than him, but she felt old inside. It was as if nothing excited her anymore.

She lowered her head to look at what he brought her. Those cakes were indeed things that she loved three years ago.

It had only been three years. She has been through too much.

“Look, Olivia! Isn’t the snow pretty?” Colin was full of energy. He was talking about food a second ago, and now his attention had turned to the snow outside the window.

He pulled Olivia onto the deck joyfully. The snow was quietly falling under the warm yellow lights.

Olivia reached out, and a snowflake fell on her palm.

She remembered that day last year. It also snowed then.

Marina had stood next to her on the deck. She had an arrogant smile on her face.

Marina had said, “Why don’t we have a bet? Who would Ethan rescue if we both fell into the ocean at the same time?” The memory of that day pained Olivia deeply.

She grabbed the railing tightly. Her eyes were filled with despair.

Her expression scared Colin.

“What’s wrong, Olivia?” Olivia’s thoughts drifted away from that painful memory.

She looked at the endless expanse of the ocean. It looked like a monster that could devour anything in the night.

She concealed the pain in her eyes and said in a gentle tone, “Colin, Snowball does not have long to live. She is already an old cat.” Colin looked at her, confused. “Don’t worry, Olivia, I’ll take good care of her.” “When she passes, can you please bury her under the plum tree at the Fordham residence?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 121-Colin did not know how to respond. Although Olivia was talking about Snowball, Colin had the feeling that she was talking about her own funeral instead.

“I’ve got it, Olivia.” “It has to be the tallest tree in the yard. That tree blooms with branches full of plum blossoms in the winter.

“The scent of the flowers goes well with the cold white snow. I’ll be waiting for her there.” No one would have guessed that she meant she would be waiting there after she was dead.

“Okay, but you can also visit Snowball when you are free.” Olivia took off her diamond earrings and handed them to Colin. “I came out in a rush today and don’t have anything on me.

” “But please hand these earrings to Snowball. She has always loved shiny little trinkets since she was a kitten.” Okay. If you’re too busy, I can also bring her to you if you give me an address. I bet she’ll be delighted to see you.” “No need.” Olivia was running out of time.

Ethan arrived just in time to see Colin pulling Olivia onto the deck. They were standing side by side.

Both of them were wearing black clothes.

Snowflakes were dancing around them. It painted a beautiful picture.

Ethan recalled that Olivia once ruffled his hair a few years ago out of boredom.

“It’s boring how you always just slick your hair back “You should try letting your hair down occasionally. It’ll make you look more youthful.” At that, Ethan suddenly said, “Am I getting old?” Brent glanced at the youthful Colin and said, “You’re mature, Mr. Miller. You’re dignified, unlike the younger kids.” “But she thinks I’m too old.” Brent tried to hold back a smile. Recently, Ethan has been acting like a jealous housewife.

“You’re overthinking things, Mr. Miller. You’re only 27 years old. You’re still in the best years of your life.

“Compared to young and immature boys, you’re definitely Mrs. Miller’s type.

You’re the type of man that most girls are attracted to.” Right after Brent finished talking, two young ladies walked past them.

One of them said, “I finally got my father to get me two tickets to XO’s concert!

Let's go together after a few days! I am in love with Ryan's puppy-dog eyes!" Ethan frowned and said, "Even brandies hold concerts now?" Brent covered his mouth with his fist and coughed as he said, "No, XO is an idol group from Carathia that quickly rose to fame after their debut Ethan was still frowning "Even a dog can debut as a star now?" Ethan was a very capable man. He could fly jets and man a submarine He could even make waves in the corporate world. But he knew nothing about the idol industry.

"Mr. Miller, she didn't mean a real dog when she said puppy dog eyes. She was talking about young hunks that have just debuted" "Young hunks?" Brent sighed and said, "They are a group of youthful talent show contestants.

They look young and youthful and attract female fans of all ages.

"These fans would sometimes describe them as their 'babies,' 'puppies' or 'huskies.'" Ethan looked at Brent angrily.

Brent was taken aback. He started to wonder if he had explained something wrong and made Ethan mad.

"Then why would you say that I'm Olivia's type? Clearly, she's having a lot of fun talking with a young hunk." Brent was at a loss for words. He was caught in a lie.

Olivia didn't know what Ethan was thinking about when he stood there. She only felt a fiery gaze that was directed at her from the window.

Suddenly, a wave struck the ship and caused it to sway. The abrupt movement put Olivia off balance.

"Olivia!" Colin quickly grabbed her waist. She fell into Colin's arms due to the momentum.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 122-Colin's embrace was not as sturdy as Ethan's. His arms were more slender.

Olivia knew that Ethan was extremely possessive. So she pulled away from Colin as soon as she steadied herself.

"Thanks, it's cold out here, let's go back in." Olivia went back to the dining hall. Ethan, who was standing there a while ago, was no longer there.

Colin wanted to get Olivia some food the moment she sat down. She saw Calvin approaching her, so she didn't stop him either.

Calvin sat down elegantly with a glass of wine in his hand. They looked like two friends bantering.

Olivia whispered, "Have you found anything out, Calvin?" "Yeah, I received some information before I boarded the ship. I just didn't have the opportunity to talk to you about it.

"It is like we guessed. Someone swapped out your medical examination report.

"Although he kept his head down, we managed to get a few pictures. Take a look and see if you recognize him." Calvin showed Olivia a picture that had been magnified and enhanced. Although the edges were still fuzzy, she could see what the man looked like.

"This man..." "Do you know him?" It was an unfamiliar face. She didn't know who it was.

But she had an excellent memory. She knew she had met this man before somewhere.

But where was it?

"What is it? Did you remember something?" Calvin whispered.

Suddenly, something clicked for Olivia. It was at the Harmony Psychiatric Hospital.

The day she went to visit Belle at the psychiatric hospital, Belle had an episode and was out of control.

Some security guards held her down. The man in the picture was the one who injected her with some tranquilizer.

"I "Olivia swallowed her words. She was afraid that someone might overhear her.

"Calvin, you've been a big help. Can you help me look into it more? I think I am being targeted by someone." She knew she would alert the people targeting her if she did anything. But no one would suspect Calvin.

Calvin was sharp and understood immediately. He did not linger any longer.

He smiled and said, "Alright, let's keep in touch, Olivia." "Sure, Calvin." After she sent Calvin on his way, Olivia thought about Belle's incident.

It would seem like Belle's death was not an accident.

It was because she visited Belle.

Someone must've murdered Belle to keep her from revealing secrets. And they covered up the murder as a suicide.

Dr. Galloway was looking at her with a suspicious look But what is there to hide? Wasn't her father's matter already set in stone?

Olivia started to recall everything that happened in the past month.

This would mean that nothing was an accident. Someone was behind it all.

This person clearly knew about her relationship with Ethan and her stomach cancer.

The divorce, gravestone, Jeff, Belle, and the swapped medical examination report.... This would mean that there was something fishy going on behind Jeff's incident.

A chill went down Olivia's spine when she thought about this possibility.

This meant that the person was already scheming two years ago.

Her heart skipped a beat when she thought of Belle's young face. And the way her suicide was reported by the news.

It was possible that Belle died because of her.

She tightened her grip on her phone.

Her gaze was more determined than ever. She had to get to the bottom of this for Jeff, Belle, and for herself.

She sent the details about Belle, Dr. Galloway, and the Harmony Psychiatric Hospital to Calvin.

She then asked him to investigate them privately.

At the same time, she received another message on her phone. It was Colin.

She didn't even add a name to his phone number yet since she just got his number.

Colin had a white cat as his profile picture. Although he owned a few white cats, the cat in his profile picture was Snowball.

She tapped on the message and read.

"Olivia, I am not feeling so good."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 123-Olivia was confused. Wasn't Colin getting her some food? What happened?

She asked where he was and quickly went to look for him.

Olivia found Colin in a room. He was leaning on a couch weakly.

His face was flushed, and his voice became soft. It sounded like the purring of a cat.

He was staring at her helplessly.

"Olivia, I feel hot." She placed her hand on his forehead to check. It was indeed burning up.

"Other than the fever, does anything else hurt?" They were only outside for a short while.

He shouldn't have gotten sick so quickly unless he had some preexisting conditions.

Olivia began practicing what she learned as a medical student.

She racked her brain to think of any conditions that would cause a fever to flare up quickly.

Colin unfastened his tie. He also unbuttoned the collar of his shirt and revealed He placed his hand over Olivia's and tugged.

“Olivia, I feel like I’m on fire.” Olivia finally knew what was wrong. She quickly pulled her hand out of Colin’s grasp.

“What did you eat?” “I was getting some seafood for you.

“I saw some freshly squeezed orange juice and took two glasses of it. I started to feel sick after I drank half a glass.

“I wanted to sit down for a while before I went back to you. But my body started to become hotter. Olivia, I feel so sick, am I going to die...” She looked into his eyes. He was just a young man that had just reached legal age.

He was still between the phases of adolescence and adulthood. His eyes were pure and innocent.

It was possible that he really didn’t know what was happening to his body.

“You’ll live. Hold on, I’ll get you a doctor.” Olivia looked at the two glasses of orange juice. One was full, the other was half–full.

It was obvious that someone was trying to set her up.

This was, without a doubt, Marina’s handiwork. Olivia did not know why Marina was so afraid of her.

But whatever happened next, Marina asked for it.

Olivia was about to give Brent a call. But she fell into Colin’s arms.

His eyes were unfocused like he was under the influence of drugs.

He said in a murmur, “Olivia, I don’t want a doctor. I only need you. I felt much better when you placed your palm on my forehead. Please touch me more ” Olivia was slightly amused. He was like a cat begging for his owner’s attention.

“Don’t be silly. I don’t have a cure on me. Only a doctor can help you.” Colin had already lost control. He dragged Olivia onto the couch and started kissing her on her neck.

Her pale neck smelled like bergamots.

His unfamiliar scent made her feel uncomfortable. "Colin, calm down. I'll call for a doctor now." "I don't want a doctor. I only want you! Olivia, you smell so nice!" Olivia raised her hand. She wanted to slap him across his face.

But when she saw his innocent face, she hesitated. He was only being dragged into her problems.

Before she could slap him, Colin instinctively moved up.

He was trying to kiss her on the lips.

Thud!

Before his lips could touch Olivia's skin, he was knocked out by a chop to his neck.

His head fell on Olivia's shoulder.

After Colin dropped down, Olivia saw Ethan's face. His expression was cold.

"Olivia, what excuse do you have now?" He looked down at her. His gaze was intense. A storm is coming.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 124-Ethan looked at Colin, who was in the way. He pulled him to the side and even kicked him once.

Then, he ordered, "Drag him away." Brent saw that the mood wasn't right. He quickly dragged Colin away and closed the door behind him.

Ethan leaned forward and slowly approached Olivia. The temperature dropped as he got closer.

He gritted his teeth and ran his fingers across Olivia's face.

Ethan then said in an emotionless voice, "Do you know what I hate the most?" Olivia met his angry face and said, "Betrayal and scheming behind your back." He reached out, held her chin, and said, "I've told you before. Do not test me, Olivia." Olivia wanted to tell him about her discovery.

But the evidence she had on her could only prove that her medical examination report had been swapped out. She didn't have any hard evidence.

In the end, he would just blame her for telling lies.

She swallowed the words that she was about to say. She preferred to humiliate him after the truth was out.

Apparently, Ethan was also not in the mood to listen to her excuses.

Olivia originally thought that Marina was the one behind all the schemes.

She was the only one who had the motive to do so. Then she thought about what happened at Collington Cove last time.

Marina had ordered her to kneel and tried to disfigure her.

It was clear that Marina's tricks were only at the level of a jealous woman. She was not on the same level as the person behind everything that had happened.

In addition, Marina didn't know about her stomach cancer.

If not, she'd definitely be turning things up a notch. She wouldn't have kept to the mild tactics she had been using.

Olivia ruled out Marina as the mastermind.

She rolled her eyes and put her hands around Ethan's neck. Her sudden show of affection puzzled Ethan.

How long has it been since he saw her smile like that?

It was a pure and beautiful smile. It was like a flower in the rain, being cleansed of dirt and hatred.

He fell for her all over again.

She whispered seductively, "Why don't you replace the traces he left on me with yours?" Meanwhile, Calista was reporting the good news to Marina. "It is done, Marina!" Marina pushed aside the women who were fawning over her and went to a corner with her.

"Are you sure?" Marina whispered.

“Definitely! I saw Colin drink the juice with my own eyes. I also saw Olivia enter the room.

“She was in there for quite a while. Let’s wait a few minutes and go in. They definitely did it.” Marina sighed in relief and patted Calista on the shoulder. “You did great.” Calista then added, “I have another suggestion, Marina.” “Speak.” “If you want to ruin Olivia’s reputation, we need to be more forceful. The best outcome would be that she never recovers from it.” Marina looked at her with approval and said, “Go on.” “Everyone on the ship tonight is rich and powerful. It’s an open secret that everyone has skeletons in their closets.

“They will only talk about what happened with Olivia for a few days and forget all about it. It’s inconsequential. That bitch will be up and about again after that.” “What do you have in mind?” “I have a few close friends that are live-streamers. I can have them start up a live stream later and have their followers spread it around.

“Think about it. A scandal of a rich heir on a cruise ship. Wouldn’t that news blow up all over the country? We should go big on this.” Marina also knew that social media was important nowadays. This incident would have enough impact to garner the attention of the public.

When Olivia was caught in the act, it would make Ethan hate her.

It would also destroy her reputation for life. She would forever be shunned by society.

“This is an excellent idea, Calista. I knew I was right about you.” Marina was very excited. She couldn’t wait to see Olivia be mocked by everyone.

“Marina, I’ll contact my friends now. You should also do something.

“Round up the nosy women. It’ll be fun to see that bitch get humiliated publicly.” The more she thought about it, the more excited Marina got.

She had never been insulted like that in her life. Now, she would return it to Olivia a thousandfold. She went beside Chloe, who was surrounded by people.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 125-Although Chloe had tried her best to be good to Marina all these years, Marina never saw her as her mother.

Chris Carlton and Helen Gibson were promised to each other before they were born.

Chris was cold to Helen after they were married, so she spent her days in depression.

When Marina was only a few years old, she passed away.

As soon as she died, Chris took the chance to remarry.

Marina always blamed Chloe for everything that happened.

For this reason, Marina had never stopped making life hard for Chloe.

She even schemed and caused Chloe to miscarry. That incident also caused Chloe to become infertile.

On the surface, Marina had a peaceful relationship with Chloe. But only she knew how much she hated Chloe.

To make matters worse, Chloe was Olivia's mother. So she also vented her anger toward Olivia on Chloe.

She would not have paid any attention to Chloe in the past. But today, she placed her hand in Chloe's palm for the first time and held her hands.

They presented an image of a loving pair of mother and daughter to the public.

Chloe was secretly delighted.

Marina had blamed her for Helen's death for so many years. She was a mother, too, so she understood how Marina felt.

She poured all the love she had for Olivia onto Marina. No matter what Marina did to her, she thought that Marina would one day come to understand her.

Chloe was overjoyed when Marina took her hand. It felt like Marina was starting to open up to her.

The people around them started showering praises on them. Marina saw that the time was almost right.

She asked, “Mother, where is Olivia? She’s been on the ship for so long. Why hasn’t she come to say hi yet?” “She’s a stubborn one. She’s not as well-mannered as you. Just leave her be.” Chloe recalled Olivia’s cold demeanor. She didn’t want Olivia to ruin the atmosphere.

“How can we do that? If she’s harboring resentment against you, I’ll have to give her a talking-to.

“You’ve been thinking about her all this time. It’s a happy occasion today. You can take this chance to make up with her.” Chloe couldn’t argue with that. She would prefer if Marina and Olivia made up.

She would no longer need to be walking on eggshells between them.

“Alright, but I have no idea where she is.” “She should be over there. Let’s go find her together.” Marina led a group of rich middle-aged ladies toward where Olivia was.

Meanwhile, Calista was gathering a group of her influencer friends. They all started live streams.

The audience members of the live streams marveled at how grand and fancy the cruise ship was.

“So this is how the wealthy enjoy themselves. It’s fancier than my wildest imaginations.” “It’s no wonder that celebrities are clamoring to marry into rich families. I just caught a glimpse of an emerald necklace on a lady. That piece is worth millions!” “Some people are just born with silver spoons in their mouths. Unlike us normal people, we’re destined to a life of labor.” One of the streamers looked at the chat and said, “I’ll be showing you guys the buffet dining hall now. There are up to a thousand types of food here. Watch closely. A lot of the food here is hard to get anywhere else. The decor is also very luxurious.

The streamers were all trying to retain the viewers with interesting things on the ship.

They were all excited and couldn’t wait to get Olivia’s affair on camera. It would definitely bring more viewers in.

Marina smiled when she saw that everything was ready. She didn't see Ethan among the crowd. But it didn't matter. Things were about to blow up. She signaled one of the streamers, and she quickly came forward.

She said, "Dear viewers, it's time to witness something incredible." She felt conflicted and anxious but pushed open the door with shaky hands.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 126-As the door was opening, Marina was still holding Chloe's hand with a smile.

She said gently, "Mother, we're a family after all. You can invite Olivia to our house more often in the future." "I'm glad to hear you say that, Marina. I was so afraid that you two wouldn't get along." Chloe had no idea what Marina was scheming. She was still dreaming of the day Marina could get along with Olivia.

No one knew how excited Marina was at the moment.

She had imagined all sorts of scenarios where Olivia was put on the spot and how pathetic she would be.

The door opened slowly. Everyone was stunned when they saw the people in the room.

Marina's smile froze.

There were two people entangled on the couch.

Ethan had taken off his suit. He was only wearing his shirt. A few of the buttons were loose. A lot of his skin was showing.

It was a sight to behold. Compared to his normally meticulous and dignified appearance, he looked wild and lustful.

He was holding a woman in his arms. He hid the woman's face in his chest as soon as the door opened.

The crowd could only see the woman's slim waist and bare arms. No one knew he was getting with his ex-wife. They thought he was just caught red-handed in an affair.

It was a common occurrence within the circles of the wealthy.

There were a lot of men who were gentlemanly on the surface but were extremely lecherous when no one was looking.

But this was Ethan!

Many women had tried to get on his bed in the past. But they were all thrown out, with their limbs broken.

Marina had been the only fiancée he had announced. He had the image of a man who loved his partner deeply.

In the eyes of the crowd, an exemplary man was having an affair at his son's first birthday party. The son he had with Marina.

Calista recognized that the woman in his arms was Olivia. Her face paled instantly.

She knew that Marina's success was dependent on Ethan's support. And yet she had stuck her nose into Ethan's affair. She messed up.

Needless to say, the Oakland Hospital shares promised by Marina were no longer on the table. The Davies Family might not even survive the fallout of this incident.

Marina was the biggest loser in this incident. She even asked a group of streamers to start live streams. Initially, there were only a few thousand viewers.

But now, the chat went crazy.

"Damn, I thought we were going to look at a seafood buffet! What am I looking at now? I am not sure, but I sure am loving it!" "Isn't that Mr. Miller? They said he has the body of a Greek god. Damn, he looks hot." "Yeah, he is indeed very handsome. But that woman in his arms isn't Mrs. Miller, right? I thought he was better than this!" More and more people were tuning into the live streams. The influencers were at their wits' end.

They knew they shouldn't be interfering in Ethan's matters. They quickly turned off their live streams.

But the images from their live streams were already saved by some of their viewers.

Those images were already spreading like wildfire on the internet!

The atmosphere in the room was eerie. Marina did not expect her scheme to backfire so spectacularly.

She looked at the woman in Ethan's arms. Her face was still mostly covered up.

Marina did not understand why Ethan still loved Olivia so much. She didn't understand why he chose to protect Olivia instead of their reputation.

Chloe also realized that it was Olivia in Ethan's arms. She was also stunned.

She had just returned to Arlandia recently. She didn't know the story between Olivia and Ethan.

She only knew that Ethan had an ex-wife, but everyone around her did not want to talk about the ex-wife.

She had thought that Ethan hated Olivia to the bone. But it didn't seem like it was the case now.

The on-lookers had different expressions on their faces. Some of them pitied Marina, while others looked at her mockingly.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 127-Marina had been excited. But now she felt a chill throughout her entire body.

It was as if her blood stopped flowing.

Her body was shaking uncontrollably, and her heart felt like it ached with every beat.

After a while, she found her voice and said, "What... What are the two of you doing?" The words were familiar. Her shaky voice revealed her uneasiness.

Olivia wanted to raise her head and look at Marina's expression. She wondered if Marina's face was as pale as hers was all those years ago.

Marina must have felt awful.

A moment ago, she was fawned over by everyone. Now, she was mocked and ridiculed.

Olivia knew that Ethan's affair during his son's first birthday party would be all over the Internet. She wanted to ruin Ethan and Marina's reputation!

Ethan's arm was pressed tightly against her head. It stopped her from moving.

She wasn't too happy about that.

Ethan was still holding Olivia in his arms. Everyone was still waiting for his explanation to Marina.

His first reaction was to pick up the suit he took off and cover Olivia's exposed skin with it.

He then carried her in his arms and looked at Marina condescendingly. The coldness in his eyes was obvious.

"You'll pay for your stupidity," Ethan said. He then walked away with large strides.

He didn't offer any explanation or consolation. There was only contempt.

Marina was left behind by Ethan like she was nothing.

Ethan didn't offer an explanation to Marina. Needless to say, he didn't feel the need to offer one to anyone else.

Everyone was waiting for the fight between the fiancée and the mistress.

It didn't happen.

From the moment they barged into the room to the moment Ethan left, he was nothing but proud and dignified.

Instead, it was the mastermind, Marina, who was in an embarrassing situation.

The crowd dispersed. But they were still making fun of her.

"And she thought that Mr. Miller loved her more than anything." "That was too embarrassing! If even my boyfriend dared to cheat on me, I would have already slapped them both to Mars. Let alone my husband!" "Tsk. Would you have done it if Mr. Miller was your husband? It is a common occurrence for people like him.

“Would you really make a scene because he had a mistress? That wouldn’t work with men like him. He might even outright divorce you.

“If you don’t want to be Mrs. Miller, there are plenty of others who would want to.

Are you sure you wouldn’t regret that?” “That’s true. Mrs. Miller over here gathered her friends and family to put someone else on the spot. But instead, she was the one who was humiliated.

How pathetic.” A minute ago, she was the revered Mrs. Miller.

A minute after that, she became a pitiful worm that everyone made fun of.

How did it turn out like that?

Calista knew that she was in deep trouble. She didn’t know that Olivia’s old man husband, whom she made fun of, was actually Ethan!

She wanted to comfort Marina. She stammered and said, “Marina, I’m sorry, I...” Marina slapped Calista across the face. Her slap was full of resentment and rage.

Calista’s face swelled up quickly, but she didn’t dare to say anything.

“Fuck off!” Calista ran away while holding her face. Chloe came back to her senses and wanted to comfort her.

“Marina, you...” Marina glared at her and said, “Shut up! You should know your place. Do you really think you’re my mother because my dad likes you? A woman like you?

Don’t make me laugh!” “How can you talk to me like that, Marina?” “This is how I’ve always talked to bitches! Go away if you don’t want to get slapped, too.” The incident spread like wildfire across the Internet instantly.

Countless editors woke up in the middle of the night to run the story. It only took a couple dozens of minutes for the news to appear on all platforms.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 128-Marina was in her room, smashing anything she could get her hands on.

Meanwhile, Olivia was still in Ethan’s arms.

Olivia raised her head from his chest when there was no one else around.

They were standing on the deck, and it was still snowing.

– Ethan said in an icy tone, “Are you happy now?” He wasn’t dumb. He knew that Olivia wouldn’t have tried to have sex with him in a place like that.

He had caught on before everything happened. He could’ve stopped it. But tonight, he didn’t want to.

He didn’t expect Marina to be so stupid. Her own trap backfired against her.

Olivia winked at him and said, “Why would I be unhappy? She was the one who wanted to set me up. Are you feeling sorry for her?” Ethan’s eyes were filled with dissatisfaction.

He said to Olivia with a scowl, “Olivia, teaching her a lesson is not worth risking your own reputation. Did you truly win?” Ethan was not one to reveal his emotions easily. But Olivia’s actions almost made him lose his cool.

“Have you ever given it a thought? On the surface, you have humiliated her. But it doesn’t change anything fundamentally.

“Everyone is well aware of how messed up the circle of the wealthy is. It will only be played for laughs. Her position is not going to be affected.” “On the other hand, you would be marked as a mistress if I didn’t cover up your face in time.

“You would’ve been known as a mistress from today onward. How would you live like that? You would’ve won a battle but lost the war.” Olivia met with his angry gaze and smiled.

“You’re smiling? You’re still in the mood to smile? Do you know what could’ve happened?” “I would be mocked and made fun of by the masses. What else? If things really got to that, wouldn’t you be happy instead? Why are you so mad?” Olivia’s words seemed to have struck a chord.

She put her hands around his neck and smiled gently. “I thought you hated me?

What? Are you getting worried for me?" Ethan pulled her hands down. He said in a flustered tone, "Torturing you is my right. It has nothing to do with anyone else." Olivia suddenly smiled as the cold wind blew at her.

"Ethan, would you regret what you have done to me if you found out that my father did not hurt your sister?" Olivia's words shocked Ethan, causing ripples of emotions to stir in his heart.

Ethan leaned in closer and asked icily, "What are you talking about?" The more the mastermind tried to hide things, the more sure Olivia was that something was wrong with Leia's death.

But one thing she was sure about was that the mastermind must be someone powerful.

He was able to manipulate things under Ethan's nose.

Olivia decided that it wasn't time for her to reveal the truth yet.

She changed the subject and looked at the horizon. "Look, the snow tonight is beautiful." "Did you hear what I said, Olivia?" Ethan was not a fan of cold winter nights. He preferred sunlight. It brought life to the world. The cold winter winds only served to devour everything. It covered the earth in one color. Olivia reached out and caught a snowflake. She was smiling, but her expression was cold. She stood before him and asked solemnly, "Today is the day our baby died, Ethan.

"Have you ever spared him a thought this past year? For even just a moment?" Ethan's arms tightened around her shoulders. He pursed his lips and said, "Olivia, that was our child. Of course, I've thought.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 129-Olivia smiled lightly and said, "I thought he was only a tool for you to exact revenge on me." "Why would you think that?" Ethan's brows furrowed tightly. He felt like something was off about Olivia tonight. He wanted to say something. But due to the incident with Marina, he had to go and handle the mess that she made.

Awaiting him was not only a tearful Marina but also the unbearable Carltons.

He handed Olivia the keycard to the guest room and said, "Go to the room and get changed." No one would know she was the one with him in the room if she changed. And as for the rumors online, Ethan could easily handle that.

He didn't know what Olivia was planning.

The fireworks show was brought forward by two hours to 8:00 pm to turn people's attention away from the embarrassing incident.

The fireworks lit up the dark sky. It also attracted a lot of people to look at it.

Many appeared on the snow-crusted deck to look at the fireworks. The deck quickly became very lively.

The flashy fireworks allowed the people to temporarily forget about the embarrassing incident. They were all focused on the beautiful fireworks at the moment.

Their wealth and power did not stop them from enjoying the fleeting beauty of the fireworks.

Calista was crying profusely. Calvin stood beside her and comforted her gently.

"You should've known better. You're an adult." Calista was extremely regretful of her actions.

Getting slapped by Marina was the least of her worries. Her biggest worry right now was Olivia's position.

"How would I know that her man was Mr. Miller? If he knew that I planned everything, not only would I not get the hospital's shares, but the Carlton family would be done for, too!" "That's why I said you should've known better." "Calvin!" Calista did not think too much about it. She still thought that Olivia was Ethan's mistress.

Even if she was just a mistress, she was not just any mistress—she was Ethan's mistress.

Everyone knew that Ethan was protective of what was his.

Calista stomped her leg impatiently. Her face was full of worry.

What was she supposed to do now? She would no longer be welcomed in this neighborhood.

At that moment, she saw Olivia walking down the corridor.

She was afraid of Olivia, but she also hated her. She didn't let up with the insults, "Don't get cocky because you became Mr.

Miller's mistress. He is just toying with you.

"You've offended the Caritons. You'll be in for it now." She still didn't realise that Olivia was Ethan's ex-wife. Calvin was almost impressed at how dumb she was, but it was not his secret to tell. He stood in front of her and said, "Olivia, don't sulud her. She doesn't think before she speaks.

Olivia nodded at Calvin. They had a tacit understanding of the sets they kept. She turned her gaze to Calista and said in a soft and stationless voice, "So what if I couldn't choose how to live? I can still choose how I want to die." Calista was stunned by Olivia's icy gaze and was at a loss for words.

She whispered, "Calvin, don't you think she's acting weird? What did she mean by that?" "I don't know. I just don't have a good feeling about this." The fireworks show went on. It lit up the night sky until it was as bright as day.

Connor never liked loud places. He was throwing a bit of a tantrum. Marina had someone bring him back to his room.

It was time for him to sleep.

Mina took him in her arms and prepared to bring him back to his room. But Connor pointed at a cake nearby and was fussing over it.

"Master Connor, you're not allowed to have desserts at night. You'll get cavities." Connor did not let up. He thought that the cake looked exactly like the ones his mother used to make.

He already didn't get to his mother. Why couldn't he get some of the cake that his mother made?

Mina had no choice but to relent. She placed him on the floor and said, "One moment, Master Connor. I'll get some for you." Just as she left, Connor saw Olivia walking up the corridor. His eyes brightened up.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 130-Connor had always hoped to see Olivia again. Wobbling, he ran toward Olivia.

Smiling at him, she reached out to him. “My dear Connor, do you want to leave with me?” Connor did not understand her words. All he knew was that she reached out to him. All he needed to do was to grab hold of her hand.

He placed his chubby little hand into Olivia’s palm without hesitation, allowing her to raise him up. He held onto Olivia’s neck. He rubbed his face against Olivia like a puppy before saying in an affectionate tone, “Mama.” Olivia looked at him lovingly, saying, “Silly boy, I’m not your mother. You should call me Aunt.” At the moment, everyone else was gathered at the front of the ship to watch the fireworks show. She was able to carry Connor away with no issues.

Olivia brought Connor to her room, where there was cake. She put a birthday hat on Connor and lit up the candle. She then sang him a birthday song in a gentle tone.

Connor did not know what she was doing, but he smiled at whatever she did.

Olivia took an emerald necklace out from a small box. It had a cute design, and the emerald was shiny. Connor’s name was engraved on the necklace.

“I had prepared this for my son. But I didn’t get to give it to him. Since you share his name, I’ll give it to you.” Connor reached out to grab the necklace. The way he laughed looked a lot like Ethan.

Olivia put the necklace on his neck and kissed him on the cheek. “Happy birthday, Connor.” She looked at him lovingly. Thinking of her child, he probably would’ve looked like this if he was still alive.

Olivia cut two slices of cake. She even removed the cream and fruits from them.

Connor grabbed a spoon, but he didn’t know how to use it yet. He wanted to eat the cake but wasn’t able to. He could only wave his chubby little hands around.

He also leaned toward the plate and licked at the cream. Some of the cream got on his nose.

Olivia looked at him with a gentle look, saying, “Look at you, you got cream everywhere.” She ate the cake in big mouthfuls with a smile. But her tears just wouldn’t stop flowing.

Seeing her tears, Connor tried to comfort her clumsily, “Cry Cry...” Olivia wiped at her tears, picked up Connor, and said softly, “Little one, I had a baby of my own too.” Connor didn’t understand her. Reaching out, he wiped at the tears on Olivia’s face.

“But my baby has gone someplace far away. I miss him every day. Little one, why do you have to be Marina’s child?” Olivia sat down with him in her arms. She kept talking, not caring that he didn’t understand.

“I used to be a little princess at your age. I had loving parents. But my mother left one day. I chased her car until I fell on the ground. I wasn’t able to catch up to her.” “My father was good to me. He raised me and educated me. Then, I fell in love with a man. I had a baby with him. Later on, my father fell sick and my family separated. My baby was gone. Even my lover became my enemy. Why am I such a failure?” Connor hugged Olivia with his arms, feeling her tears falling onto his neck. He didn’t know why she was crying so much... But he knew he didn’t want her to cry.

“Mama, no, no,” he said with great difficulty. But he wasn’t able to say anything else.

Olivia wiped away her tears. She then brought Connor to the deck on the second floor, according to her original plan.

□ □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 131-The winds were strong. Connor was snuggled up in Olivia’s arms as the snow swirled around them.

Olivia pointed at a spot in the ocean and said, “My baby disappeared in this part of the ocean. He wasn’t as lucky as you. He stopped breathing as soon as he was taken out of my body. He never had the chance to look at the sun.

“Little one, do you think he feels lonely at the bottom of the ocean? Why don’t you go and keep him company? The water might be a bit chilly. You might feel uncomfortable for a bit, but it’ll all be over soon... “And finally, you’ll completely disappear from this world. That would scar him for life. You’re his favorite son. That would surely break his heart, right?” Olivia pinched his face with a sad smile. “At least you’re not like my baby. His existence was a tragedy from the minute he was conceived to the moment he passed.” She held Connor’s hand as they slowly walked to the edge of the ship. “Connor look! It also snowed heavily like this last year. Son, you must be lonely in the

ocean. Don't worry, I've brought a friend for you." The bottomless ocean was like a monster with its mouth wide open. It roared loudly like it wanted to devour everything. Smiling gently at Connor, Olivia said, "I'm so sorry, darling. I won't be able to repay you for your sacrifice." Mina got the cake and turned around, only to see that Connor was gone. She was used to him going off on his own since he learned to walk. But he could never get too far with his tiny limbs.

She held the cake in her hand as she went to look for him. She called out, "Master Connor, where are you hiding?" But once she got a good look at the empty corridor, fear crept into her heart.

It only took her a short while to get the cake. How could a baby that just learned to walk disappear from the long corridor? She looked at the railing. Connor shouldn't have been able to fall over it.

But she panicked and couldn't think straight. Dropping the cake, she ran toward the bow of the ship.

When she found Ethan, she told him, "Mr. Miller, Master Connor has gone missing!" Marina gave her a slap before saying, "All I asked you to do was put him to bed.

How could you lose him like that? You're dead if something happens to my baby!" Ethan glared at her, then turned to look at Brent. "Go check the security cameras. Find him." Mina was scared out of her wits. "Master Conner disappeared in the time it took me to get him some cake. Would he have fallen into the ocean?" "That's impossible. He's too big to squeeze under the railing and too short to climb over it. Unless someone threw him over." Ethan quickly refuted her theory.

Someone?

Who would dare to harm his child on this ship? Unless... Olivia's face flashed in Ethan's mind.

It couldn't be. She loved Connor so much. She wouldn't hurt him.

Ethan disappeared from the deck.

Everyone else was panicking. The ship was so big and the child so small. If he really fell off the ship, he wouldn't even be able to call for help.

On the other hand, Ethan was running straight to the top floor. The tragedy with Olivia's baby happened there. Did she really bring Connor up there?

Ethan ran with all his strength, but the snow was falling heavily, obstructing

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 132-Olivia's words rang in Ethan's mind.

"Look, the snow tonight is so beautiful.

"Today is the day our baby died, Ethan. Have you ever spared him a thought this past year? Even for just a moment?

"I thought he was only a tool for you to exact revenge on me." Ethan had it all wrong. She thought Olivia's target was Marina, but he didn't think about Olivia's dead child.

She purposefully picked today for her revenge. It was so that she could sacrifice Connor to her dead son on the day he passed. That was a great way to get back at Marina and himself.

Ethan was anxious and furious. Olivia was still the same person she used to be; she had never given up on her extreme thoughts!

His heart went through a roller coaster of emotions in the span of about a minute. His palms were already drenched in cold sweat.

He sprinted to the top floor as fast as he could. The first round of the fireworks show was over. The next round was in the middle of preparation. At this moment, it was like the entire world had fallen silent and dark. Only the sound of Ethan's running could be heard.

There was no one there on the deck of the second floor, so Ethan ran to the edge of the deck. The ocean was still roaring, waves still crashing onto the hull of the ship.

Ethan didn't see anyone. Was he too late?

He felt a chill sweeping over him before it spread from top to toe.

Suddenly, Mina's voice came from downstairs. She was excited to tears. "How did you get here, Master Connor? You scared me to death! I've found him!

I've found Master Connor!" Hearing that, Ethan was relieved and slumped onto the ground.

He was sweating all over from the running, but the wind made him feel chilly. He put a hand over his chest, where he could feel his heart beating very quickly.

Smiling, he covered his face. It was the first time in his life that he felt such intense emotional swings.

He didn't notice Olivia, who was hiding behind a wooden barrel. She looked at the snow that was falling from the sky.

She gave up on her plan to cause Ethan deep hurt at the final moment.

Honestly, she didn't have the heart to take Connor's life. He was still so young.

He shouldn't have to pay for the crimes of Ethan and Marina.

How evil would she have to be to be able to murder a child?

On one hand, Olivia hated how weak she was. On the other hand, she felt ashamed that she tried to do something like that. She turned all the guilt she had into an explanation. Maybe there was a lot of misunderstanding between her and Ethan. Connor shouldn't have to pay for these mistakes. Her plan used to be dying with Connor in the ocean, but there was one more thing she hadn't done. That was to uncover the truth of what happened all those years ago.

After Ethan left, she dragged her tired body back to her room. Ten minutes after that, Ethan appeared in her room.

His appearance would mean that he had guessed that she was the one who took Connor. She didn't remove the necklace she gave Connor when she let him go.

Ethan was the one who designed the necklace. Of course, he would know who it came from. There was still the half eaten cake and the candles on the table in the room.

Olivia was prepared to be tortured by Ethan for what she did. She had given up the best chance she had at hurting him. She thought the only thing waiting for her was endless torture from him.

His footsteps got close, and the room was completely silent. Raising her head, Olivia saw Ethan eating the leftover cake without speaking. He just kept eating. He never liked eating cakes. But here he was, eating cake without asking for an explanation. After he put down the fork, he took a tissue and wiped his lips.

Then, he walked toward Olivia.

Olivia thought he was still going to torture her, but he stopped before her.

He said in a deep voice, "One day, you'll realize that not going through with it today was the best decision you could've made."

□

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 133-He left the room after he said those words. Olivia did not understand his intentions. He did not yell at her, and neither did he throw a temper tantrum. He didn't even question her actions. What did he mean by "the best decision she could've made"?

The door closed with a bang, and a new round of fireworks started. Looking at the fireworks, they burned brightly but only for an instant. She felt like her life was like that. She shone brightly for a short while before endless sorrow and darkness were all that was left.

As everyone was enjoying the lively atmosphere, Olivia suddenly heard a woman scream.

"Master Connor!" Was she just hearing things?

Next moment, she saw a few men run past her door in a rush. One of them was holding Connor! She didn't know what was going on, but she was already running after them before she knew it.

Connor's shrill cries rang across the corridor, but everyone else was focused on the fireworks show. Most of the security guards were busy helping set off the fireworks.

Mina's leg seemed to have been shot, so she couldn't run after the men. She could only watch as they took Connor away.

Olivia realized that she was not the only one on the ship who was scheming against Connor. She was thankful that she changed out of her evening gown before this. It allowed her to keep up with the men.

She ran like her life depended on it. As the men were starting up their speedboat, she knew she wouldn't make it in time. She took a chance and leapt toward the boat without regard for her own safety. She managed to get on.

The men were planning to escape from the scene. They didn't expect someone to suddenly appear on their boat, and it was a woman who was out of breath, no less.

Olivia's stamina was not what it was back in high school, where she was able to run more than 1,000 yards without needing a break.

She wanted to act tough in front of these men. But she couldn't stop panting when she said, "Put ... him... down..." She couldn't even complete a sentence properly. She also had to grab hold of the edges of the boat to prevent herself from falling off.

Even she was amazed that she was able to catch up with such a sickly body.

Reality once again proved that people were more forgiving toward pretty women. The men were nervous when they saw another person appear on the boat suddenly. They had raised their guns at Olivia's forehead.

But she suddenly fainted before she was able to finish her sentence. The man closest to her even grabbed at her instinctively to stop her from falling.

"What do we do about this woman, boss? Should we throw her overboard?" Faint light shone on Olivia's face. She looked innocent and harmless. Her white down jacket was swaying in the wind, making her look even weaker and sicklier.

The leader of the group looked at her face and said, "No need. Let's go." The speedboat quickly left the vicinity of the cruise ship. One of the men said, "Is she serious? She ran all the way to our boat to become a prisoner." Mina watched everything go down at the railing. She was anxious and angry.

She was only noticed by the security guards after she dragged herself out of the corridor with a bleeding leg “Master Connor has been taken!” Mina ignored her bleeding leg and crawled her way to Ethan.

Marina’s first reaction was to slap her. “How could my son be taken by someone out of nowhere? Why can’t you take care of a child? How many times...”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 134-Mina retold the entire incident from the beginning. When Marina heard that Olivia also got on the boat, her first reaction was to pin the blame on her.

“I knew Olivia was up to no good. She must’ve been the one who hired those men to take our child! Ethan, you have to get Connor back!” Ethan felt a strong urge to slap Marina, but he was not in the habit of hitting women.

He thought no one in their right mind could’ve said what Marina said.

Holding back his anger, he said, “Get her out of here.” Brent had already begun investigating. Ethan was touched when he saw footage of Olivia recklessly going after the group of men. He knew better than anyone that if she wanted to hurt Connor, she would’ve done it long ago.

She did love Connor—so much so that she went after him even when she knew the men had guns on them.

Looking worried, Brent whispered, “Mr. Miller, could your identity have been exposed? Did they take Master Connor to exchange him for that item?” Ethan pursed his lips, his icy temperament overwhelming.

“No,” Ethan shut down that assumption immediately.

He replayed the footage of the men shooting their guns. Although they disguised themselves, their pistols were visible.

He zoomed in on the footage and said, “Look at their firearms. Those are MK23s.

“They were the standard issue weapons of the special forces in the early days.

These pistols are comparable to the Desert Eagle in terms of firepower, but their downside is apparent. They're too bulky. Even without silencers, they're not easy to use with one hand.

"They wouldn't think to use such clumsy and outdated weapons.

"Secondly, look at how these two ran. That isn't how trained special forces retreat. So these guys are not them. If they were here, they would've held the whole ship hostage and not just a child." Brent didn't understand. "If it isn't them, who else would dare to cross the Millers?" Ethan put his hands behind his back as he looked into the distance.

He said with certainty, "No matter who they are, they put so much effort into this operation. Since they aren't after the life of someone, they must've done it for the money." "That's true. Ms. Carlton spent a lot of money advertising this event. Especially this fireworks show. She spent a few hundred thousand on that. This huge amount must've spurred someone to kidnap Master Connor." With a sigh, Brent said, "Ms. Carlton also announced the details of the event.

We were supposed to handle the security, but she insisted that her uncle do it instead. It would've been fine if they were just trying to line their pockets, but Master Conner got kidnapped. Even Ms. Fordham was taken." Ethan frowned at the mention of Olivia. If the kidnapers only wanted a ransom, they would not harm Connor yet. But Olivia had put herself in danger by throwing herself at them.

The kidnapers were well-prepared. They chose to carry out their plan on sea and not on land. They would've had a hard time trying to evade surveillance on land.

On the other hand, mobile phones didn't even have a signal at sea. So it was going to be hard to track someone.

Ethan's biggest fear was that they were based on an uninhabited island. That would make their search way harder.

In the following hours, he made a lot of calls and set up a detailed rescue plan.

Even after that, Ethan couldn't relax for a moment. His brows were still furrowed with worry.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 135-The cruise ship docked ahead of schedule before the sun was even up. The guests did not know what happened and were wondering why the event ended prematurely.

After all the guests had disembarked, Marina began to throw a temper tantrum.

“Why haven’t you sent people after Olivia? That bitch colluded with the kidnapers to take my son away. She...” Brent felt a strong desire to slap her when he heard what she said. He kicked the culprit that allowed the kidnapping to happen into the room. It was Marina’s uncle, Marcus.

Marina became furious when she saw that. “What’s the meaning of this? You’re not looking for Olivia, and instead, you brought my uncle here?” “You want to know what? Why don’t you explain yourselves first?” Ethan sat on the couch with a scowl before slamming a stack of receipts on the table.

“I allocated a budget of one million dollars for Connor’s birthday party. How much did he line his pockets with?” Marcus was Helen’s only brother. After she passed, the Carltons had always treated him well, but he was used to slacking off. He was also a compulsive gambler.

It was apparent that Marina insisted that he organize the birthday party so that he could skim some profits from it.

“It would’ve been fine if you just wanted your uncle to make a profit. But have you ever considered if he was up for the job? He tried to reduce costs by purchasing food that was no longer fresh, which was fine. But he fired the professional security team that I paid a lot of money for.

“He replaced that team with some hooligans off the streets who have no experience as bodyguards. They were all busy lighting fireworks and watching the fireworks show while the kidnapping went down. Their lack of professionalism caused a major security hazard!” “Mr. Miller, please let me explain. I...” Ethan had already stood up, his figure casting a looming shadow on Marcus. He walked toward him menacingly as his eyes glowed with rage.

“In order to save money, you kept the original chefs but sent their apprentices away. You hired people at a low price to handle their jobs. What did you think this place was? Your backyard?” Standing up, Marcus tried to explain, “I... I only wanted to help you cut some costs. Your money doesn’t grow on...”

Ethan kicked him on the shoulders, causing the man to cry out in pain and beg for mercy. Then, he met Ethan's rage-filled gaze and fell silent.

"Those people were able to get on the ship because you hired people without conducting background checks. My son was kidnapped because you tried to skim profits! If anything happens to him, I'll feed you to the sharks!" Marina looked at the receipts and the quotations. The eggs alone cost five times the market price. She had known that Marcus was greedy, but she didn't think he'd do it to this extent for the sake of profits.

"Uncle, this is all your fault!" Mariana threw the quotations on Marcus' face.

Marcus was still trying to explain, "How would I know it would end up like this? I had hired someone to train them beforehand. You can't blame me for Connor's kidnapping. I..." Ethan stepped on Marcus' shoulder harder. Glaring at Marcus, he said, "If you tell one more lie, I'll cut off your tongue!" Marcus instinctively covered his mouth with his hands, his whole body trembling in fear.

Ethan felt the urge to kill Marcus when he was reminded of the fact that Olivia and Connor were taken because of him.

Brent returned from outside. He said with a heavy expression, "We tried to track the GPS on Ms. Fordham's phone, but there's

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 136-Marina quickly ran toward Ethan and said, "It has to be Olivia. You just need to look into her. In the worst-case scenario, you still have Jeff in your hands. If we threaten her with Jeff, she'll give Connor back." Ethan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Marina, his eyes filled with restrained anger.

"Ethan, I..." "Marina, sometimes I wonder what nonsense goes through your brain." Leaning forward slightly, he whispered, "I'd like to split your head open and take a look, if not for Kurt's sake." His deep voice shook Marina, who looked at him in fear. But all she could see was anger in his eyes; an anger so fiery it seemed like it could burn her up.

Ethan was at the verge of losing control. He was trying his best to hold back his anger, but his eyes revealed the raw anger and hatred he had for her.

"You'd better pray nothing happens to them. If not, no one will be able to save Marcus. Not even if Kurt returns from the grave and begs for me to spare

him.” Marina’s back was covered in a cold sweat. She slumped onto a chair powerlessly. Was it really not Olivia’s doing? What happened to her child?

Ethan stood before a map. Brent analyzed it and said, “There’s an archipelago nearby. It encompasses over 300 islands. A lot of those are unrecorded desert islands.” “Send drones to scout out the islands. You can exclude the inhabited islands.

Focus your efforts on the islands that have complex terrains and don’t have a lot of natural resources. Be careful not to alert the kidnappers. And keep the operation a secret.” “Understood.” “Have the fingerprints on the bullet been extracted?” Brent quickly said, “Yes, I’ve also run them through our database. There are no matches yet.” “If we can’t track them using the fingerprints, try looking into the bullet and the guns. Go look around the black market. These guns are not very common these days.” “Yes, Mr. Miller.” Olivia woke up in a daze, but she remembered what happened. Quickly sitting up, she opened her eyes. She wanted to see where Connor was, but a dagger was placed on her throat.

The person holding said in a raspy voice, “Don’t move.” Olivia saw that she was in a run-down cabin. This place shouldn’t be far from the seaside. She could hear the sound of waves crashing against the rocks.

She looked at the man beside her with the corner of her eye. She saw that the man wore black. She felt that the blade on her neck was very sharp, and she also saw that Connor was not in the room.

Tensing, she said, “I won’t move. Go easy on me.” The man asked, “Tell me, why did you jump on the boat last night?” Although she did not know who these men were, she knew that the enemy of her enemy was her friend.

“I did it for the kid.” “According to what I know, you’re not his mother or his nanny. You risked everything for a stranger’s son?” “A stranger’s son? It’s the son of my enemy, to be exact,” Olivia said with a smirk.

She continued to explain without the man asking, “Two years ago, I had a happy family. I had a loving husband until a woman appeared. She had a baby with him, and she pushed me off a cruise ship a year ago in winter. I was pregnant.

“Then, I lost my child and my husband. My father became ill and fell into a deep coma. My family became bankrupt. The woman took my husband and

became the new Mrs. Miller. She even got to hold a birthday party for her son.” Olivia gritted her teeth in anger. The man did not expect to get such a convoluted story from a single question.

“You’re...” Olivia closed her eyes and slowly said, “Ethan Miller’s ex-wife.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 137-The man laughed mockingly. “Everyone thinks that Ethan is a devoted man, that he’s always been a gentleman. No one mentioned that he had an ex-wife.” Clenching her fingers tightly, Olivia said with a sorrowful expression, “I was just a plaything to him. He wouldn’t have allowed anyone to know about me. Last night was the anniversary of my son’s passing. I snuck on the ship to steal Connor away, but you beat me to the punch.” “Your son died, but why did you want to steal their son?” Olivia said slowly, “I wanted his son to accompany mine in death! Have you any idea how I’ve been living this past year? I’ve never had a good night’s sleep.

Every time I close my eyes, I see my son on the operating table. I ...” Olivia got emotional as she started to cry. Her tears fell onto the dagger’s blade, tracing along the blade to the man’s hand.

Moving the dagger away, he exclaimed, “Why are you crying? I didn’t do anything to you!” Olivia turned into a vengeful woman. She didn’t care that the man beside her wasn’t Ethan. She just kept cursing and complaining about how bad of a person Ethan was.

Meanwhile, outside the cabin, Tom was chewing on a blade of grass. He had a mischievous expression as he said to Jerry, “Hey, do you think Jack has fallen for the woman? He’s been with her the whole night.” “Stop talking nonsense. He’s seen his fair share of women. He won’t fall for her so easily. I bet he thinks she’s suspicious. He’s keeping an eye on her so that she doesn’t escape.” “If she was suspicious, he would’ve thrown her overboard last night. If he didn’t want her to escape, he could’ve tied her up. He didn’t have to stay up all night and watch over her. He must have fallen for her. Honestly, I’ve never seen such a beautiful woman before.” “She should have woken up. Let’s go in and take a look. Jack is probably torturing her for information. I hope he doesn’t kill her.” They took off their masks and opened the door. What they saw stunned them.

The usually imposing Jack Stone was standing beside the bed awkwardly, trying to comfort Olivia, “You can’t bring the dead back with your crying.”

Olivia was not only sobbing uncontrollably, but she was also using the sleeves of Jack's jacket to blow her nose.

"Isn't Ethan an asshole?" "Yeah, he's the biggest asshole ever! That bastard." "Why is my life so hard?!" Although Olivia's crying was a little too much, she did look pitiable against the backdrop of the run-down cabin.

On the other hand, Jack with his dagger in hand looked helpless in comparison.

When he saw Tom and Jerry at the door, Jack's expression changed. He said to them coldly, "Get over here and comfort her." Tom was at a loss for words. "Why do we need to comfort the woman you made cry?" Jerry was more gentle. He took a grass-woven rabbit out of his pocket and placed it before Olivia.

"Here, take it. You can have this rabbit if you stop crying." Tom slapped him on the head, saying, "She's not a child. That won't work." Olivia looked at the two in front of her. They were young boys, probably around the age of 12 or 13. Their silliness could not be hidden by the masks they were wearing.

The man with a pistol was so cold before, but he comforted her as soon as she started crying. They all seemed like good people.

But they did kidnap Connor. Why did they do it?

Olivia was still sniffing, but she was no longer crying. She looked at the man beside the bed with her teary eyes.

He was very tall and wore a mask that covered half his face. She could only decipher his emotions through his exposed lips.

Olivia said tentatively, "That child stole my son's life. I hate him with every fiber of my being. Can you guys hand him over to me?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 138-Jerry quickly said, "That won't do. We need him to ask for ransom." When he finished saying that, Tom hit him on the head. "Are you dumb? Why would you say that? Can't you even keep a secret?"

It was a surprise to Olivia. How could someone be bold enough to risk their lives by threatening Ethan for ransom?

Perhaps before they could deliver the ransom letter, Ethan's men would've raided their headquarters.

"How much are you planning to ask for?" Olivia prodded.

Tom stuck out a finger. "He's rich, so we should at least ask for one million dollars." Olivia looked at him in disbelief. "One million dollars?" They were risking their lives for only one million dollars? Ethan would probably think that they were mocking him.

Noticing Olivia's gaze, Tom instantly lost confidence. "He's supposed to be rich, right? He should be able to fork out a million. dollars, right?"

"If not... 500 thousand dollars will do." Olivia facepalmed herself. This was her first time feeling sympathy for a bandit.

If they asked for one million dollars, Ethan would probably let them leave in one piece.

But if Ethan saw them asking for 500 thousand dollars, he would feed them to the sharks.

Noticing that Olivia was silent, Jerry spoke up timidly, "Um, could it be that he doesn't even have 500 thousand dollars? Well, what about 200 thousand dollars?" Olivia sighed in exasperation when she heard them lowering their price even more.

"Oh no, Tom! I heard before that rich people may look rich on the surface, but in reality, they owe the bank a lot.

"Do you think Ethan's broke? Did we waste our efforts by kidnapping his child?" Olivia couldn't stand it anymore and suggested earnestly, "Why don't you raise the ransom a bit? If not, Ethan might think. that you're mocking him." Tom stuck out two fingers. "Two million dollars, then. Are we being too greedy?" Olivia put a hand on her chest. Goodness, where did these bandits come from?

"More!" "F-Five million dollars." "Don't be a coward; add another digit!" "F-Fifty million dollars? Oh, my mama!" Tom couldn't even handle uttering such a huge number.

“Five hundred million dollars.” When Olivia spoke those words, Jerry staggered and fell onto the ground. “Tom, how much is 500 million?”

“Is it even more than the number of grass in the mountains combined?” “Miss, are you pulling our leg?” Olivia was a little frustrated. “Do you know how much they spent on the fireworks last night?” Tom thought about it earnestly. “Those were beautiful fireworks, and I looked at them for a long while, “It’s a pity that I couldn’t bring them with me, or Mom and Grandma could’ve seen them as well.

“Jack once bought some sparklers for me for five dollars. So, the fireworks show probably cost a few thousand dollars.” “You can add some more digits to that.” “T–Tens of millions?” Tom fell next to Jerry, his mouth gaping. He couldn’t close his mouth for a long time.

Olivia could figure out their backgrounds after the exchange. It was obvious that the two bandits were ignorant and even a little innocent.

“I’m curious. How did the likes of you manage to get onto the ship?” Tom hastily said, “Some time ago, Jack went ashore to buy supplies. He overheard that Ms. Carlton was spending a lot of money to hold her son’s first birthday celebration.

“So, we wanted to do something huge for once. They happened to be recruiting bodyguards for the cruise, so Jack applied.” Olivia was surprised. Judging by how Brent worked, he wouldn’t have hired some random person to be a bodyguard. She asked in shock, “That’s it?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 139-Tom was elated. “Yeah! Jack said that he’d bring helpers, and he wanted meals instead of money. The boss, Mr. Gibson, agreed right away.

“We ate a lot of food in the kitchen, and it was delicious! I even took some food with me when I left.” Olivia finally understood why the newbies managed to succeed.

They were just lucky.

Marcus Gibson probably didn’t expect anyone to be this bold. How could someone cause problems on the cruise or kidnap Connor?

Ethan and the rest probably never thought that the bodyguard position was by name only. So, this group easily achieved what they aimed for.

It was quite a funny coincidence.

“So you’re doing this for money. Where’s the kid?” “My grandma is taking care of him. He drinks a lot, and he almost finished all the milk we milked from Buttercup,” Jerry complained.

While Olivia was questioning the two, Jack had been standing at the side and staring silently at her.

“Are you done with the questions?” Jack asked in a low voice.

Olivia was about to say something when the man twirled the dagger in his hand.

With a flash, the blade of the dagger was held against her neck.

“Speak. Who exactly are you?” Olivia felt a chill run down her spine. Even though the two young lads were novices, this man wasn’t.

His eyes looked like those of a snake’s as they peered through the mask, observing. The man was waiting for her to let down her guard before he struck.

“If you dare hide anything again, I’ll kill you right now. No one will know if you die here,” the man said coldly.

He stood by the wooden window, his tall figure blocking the sunlight that spilled in from outside.

His emotions were hidden under the mask, and only his tightly pursed lips were visible. The extreme murderous intent in his eyes sent chills down Olivia’s spine.

The words she said when she let down her guard probably roused suspicion.

The two children weren’t bad people. Since they were connected to Jack, she wanted to bet on the notion that Jack wasn’t a bad person either.

“I’m not lying. You can find photos I took with him on my phone.” She took out her phone, which had lost all signal, and showed them the album she had always refused to touch.

The album consisted of photos she secretly took of Ethan in the past. In the photos, he was either working, sleeping, or drinking coffee.

There were also a few photos where he was sleeping, and she had taken a selfie with him with a funny face.

All the photos proved one thing—she was messing around while he worked. The two shared a happy past.

There was also a set of photos she had taken after she got pregnant. But Ethan had completely vanished by then.

Only she remained in the photos with her huge belly and a faint smile on her lips.

“There isn’t a single lie in my story, but there is something I lied to you about.

Even though I hate Ethan and Marina, their child is innocent.

“When I saw you guys taking the child away last night, I went after you without another thought.” Taking a deep breath, Olivia said, “I don’t want to harm the child; I want to save him. I never thought that I would faint from the lack of energy.” Just as expected, her words won Jack’s trust. He gave her a deep look before releasing her.

“You’re quite kind.” “I originally wanted to dump that kid in the ocean, but I gave up in the end. I couldn’t harm an innocent child.

“Since your target is money instead of the kid, I think we can work together.” Olivia stared at the man with a clear look in her eyes. “I hate Ethan, and I know him better than anyone else.

“I can help you get the money and retreat in one piece. In exchange, give me the child. I want to make sure that he’s safe.” □ □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 140-“Deal.” At first, Olivia felt that Jack was too quick to agree. But when she opened the door to look for Connor, she was stunned by the view before her.

The scenery was beautiful. She could see the azure sky, the pretty blue ocean, and the green mountains.

They were on an island surrounded by the sea. It felt like they had been abandoned by the rest of the world.

This was why he didn't have to threaten her at all. There wasn't any signal here, and no one would hear her even if she shouted.

As long as they didn't have the intention to harm Connor, Olivia would never dream of risking anything.

As soon as Olivia opened the wooden door, she saw Connor on the ground, trying to chase a kitten.

The clothes on his back were covered in dirt, but he looked extra happy as he giggled.

He kept mumbling the word "kitty." "This kid doesn't behave like a rich baby at all. He's a good kid. I like him." While Jack was speaking, Olivia was already running toward Connor. Connor also stretched out his arms as he shouted happily, "Mama!" Tom was confused. "Are you sure he's not your son?" Olivia said a little sadly, "He's just a baby. He'll call anyone his mommy." "That may not be the case. Tom's mother was worried that he would get hungry, so she fed him some milk. He didn't even spare her a glance." Olivia remembered that the child had called her Mama when they first met.

She recalled that Connor was only born after her child died. Could it be that her child had reincarnated into Connor? Was that why they were extra close?

Holding the child tighter, Olivia kissed him on the cheeks. "I'm so glad you're okay." "Don't worry, Miss. We didn't bully him. I wanted to save the cake I stole, so I didn't eat it, but I gave him a piece anyway." Olivia had gathered enough information on their living condition. The island didn't even have basic amenities. There were no wires, no internet, and no signals.

They only had a solar panel they bought from the outside world, and electric lighting was rare at night.

Fortunately, the island was rich in resources, and there was also a freshwater source. The few islanders' lives depended wholly on nature.

They didn't even steal the jade pendant hanging on Connor's neck.

In reality, these people were truly good-natured.

While Olivia pondered, Connor's face suddenly turned red. Olivia had never taken care of a child before, so she asked worriedly, "What's the matter?" Connor seemed to be exerting his strength. In the next moment, Olivia felt warmth on her palm, and a nasty smell invaded her nostrils.

"Oof, the kid pooped." Tom pinched his nose, distorting his mask in the process.

Martha Jenkins, Tom's mother, appeared. "Pass him to me, Miss. I'll clean him up." Olivia subconsciously refused to give the child away. "I'll do it." Martha poured the boiled water into the basin. It was Olivia's first time cleaning up a child, so her movements were clumsy. Connor wasn't irritated, though. He sprawled on her legs and grinned happily.

When Olivia was done, Martha took a piece of cloth cut from a shirt. She dried Connor, then placed a diaper under him.

Martha was in her 50s, and her head was covered in silver hair. The skin on her fingers was rough.

There was a gentle yet embarrassed smile on her wrinkled face as she said, "I hope you don't mind, Miss.

"We don't have those things in the city, so we can only use a homemade diaper." Tom had already taken off his mask, revealing a handsome face underneath.

He said earnestly, "Mom didn't want the baby's skin to get irritated, so she made the diaper from her thermal clothing.

"She only had one set, and it was her birthday gift from Jack too." Olivia looked at the diaper which had yellowed from the washing. She had a complicated feeling in her heart.

□

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 141-Olivia tried her best to put on a smile. "That's fine." Connor looked like a different person now. He had

changed out of branded clothes and into the clothes that belonged to Martha's children.

Olivia wondered how many children had worn the same clothes. There were even patches sewn on older patches.

The clothes were thicker, firmer, and also warmer.

Connor didn't seem to mind, though. He followed behind Olivia like a little puppy.

Sometimes, he would curiously try to chase after cats or pull at the grass by the roadside. Everything here was new to him.

Olivia had followed him onto the boat with the resolve that she might lose her life. Hence, she quickly got used to the island.

It wasn't as advanced as the city, but it was much cleaner.

As Olivia held Connor in her arms, enjoying the breeze, she suddenly had the urge to just live here.

But she knew very well that it would be a matter of time before they were found, even if the island wasn't marked on the map.

One day, Ethan's influence would reach this island.

Only dozens of families lived on this island, and everyone led a simple life. That was what Tom told Olivia.

They had kidnapped Connor for ransom. But that was because they wanted to improve the living conditions on the island.

The children here never went to school, and they spent their whole lives fishing at sea.

When they got sick, they could only surrender to fate. A few villagers died of pain because they didn't have money for treatment at the hospital.

Olivia felt that it was ironic. Marina could easily spend a million dollars on Connor's first birthday celebration.

But the children here were drooling at the sight of cakes stolen from the kitchen.

They divided the cake among themselves into small portions. After they ate the cake, they even licked their lips in fond remembrance.

What was good, and what was evil?

What was right, and what was wrong?

As night fell, Olivia caught the delicious scent of cooking. An excited look appeared in Tom's eyes.

"Miss, you're in luck. Mom baked some bread tonight just to welcome you! It's a feast for us too!" Olivia was speechless. The excited look in the child's eyes broke her heart. She could have bread for every meal if she liked, but on this island, it was a rare treat.

From a young age, she was used to being pampered in the Fordham family.

Yes, she knew that poor people existed, but it was completely different now that she was experiencing it herself.

Olivia walked up to the door with Connor in her arms. She saw Jerry sketching on the ground with a burnt piece of charcoal.

She was surprised to see Jerry drawing so well. "Did you learn to draw?" Tom had a proud look on his face. "We don't even have teachers here, and Jack was the one who taught us how to write.

"Of course, we never took any lessons. Jerry learned how to draw by himself!

Not bad, right?" "More than that. It's amazing," Olivia praised sincerely.

"Jack bought a sketchbook and a pencil for him, but he couldn't bear to touch them.

"He said that they're too nice. Drawing on the ground doesn't cost a penny. If Jerry had grown up in the city, he'd be a famous artist by now!" When Tom said that, an extremely proud look appeared on his face. Olivia's heart grew even heavier.

At the dining table, dinner was served. There were potatoes and some unknown vegetables. The main attraction was some fried pieces of meat with bell peppers.

Olivia finally realized why they were carrying sacks of stuff when she went after them.

Those were all ingredients stolen from the kitchen. To them, those ingredients were hard to come by.

Tom and Jerry stared intently at the meat, but neither of them tried to take any.

Jack placed the largest piece of meat on Olivia's plate, then gave Martha some as well.

The rest was divided equally between the two brothers.

Jack poured all the bell peppers onto his plate. Then, he said in a low voice, "Go ahead. Dig in."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 142-Looking at the large piece of meat on her plate, Olivia didn't know what to say.

Tom and Jerry were still growing up. They praised Martha's cooking as they enjoyed the meal.

Seeing that Olivia wasn't eating, Jack explained, "We only have limited food on the island. Just put up with it." Tom bit his lip. He didn't want to, but still, he picked up the meat from his plate.

Then, he placed it on Olivia's plate.

"Ms. Olivia, you're too pale. Please eat more." Seeing the meat piling on her plate, Olivia felt her heart breaking even more.

When one was lacking love, even a tiny bit of kindness could light up their whole world.

"Sorry, I'm not hungry yet. You guys should continue." Olivia left with Connor in her arms. The island in winter looked even lonelier under the moonlight.

Not long after, someone sat down next to her. It was none other than the quiet Jack.

“You won’t find any food if you get hungry later.” “Yeah, I know. I’m not hungry.” The man produced a small piece of mousse cake from his pocket. It was a little smushed after the ordeal.

“If you’re not used to food in the mountains, this should suit your tastes.” Olivia didn’t decline it. The sweet and sour taste of strawberries spread in her mouth.

“Are you guys always so nice to hostages?” she asked in a low voice.

“Not hostages. Guests.” Jack placed his palms on the ground, looking at the moon as he mumbled, “I know you look down on us.

“To rich young ladies like you, we may be dirty and lowly ants. But even so, we’re trying to survive with all our might.” “I don’t look down on you, Jack. Let’s talk more later.” The man looked at her. “Okay.” Olivia picked up the yawning child, then stood up. “I’ll put him to bed first.” As soon as Olivia entered the house, Tom came in with some hot water. “Ms.

Olivia, Mom said that city people like you are very particular about cleanliness.

“So, she heated some water for you.” Olivia smiled gently. “Thank you.” “No need for thanks. We don’t have good food here, but we do have pipes.” Tom secretly took out a piece of chocolate from his pocket. “I stole it back then.

It’s super yummy.

“You didn’t eat dinner, so you must be hungry. Come, eat it. Don’t tell Jerry about it, though.” Hearing the sound of footsteps, Tom hastily stuffed the chocolate into Olivia’s pocket. The footsteps belonged to Jerry, who had brought some thick blankets.

“It’s cold at night, so Mom asked me to add another blanket to your bed. I’ll lay it out for you.” Noticing Olivia’s silence, Jerry hastily explained, “It’s made from cotton we picked in the wild. Mom sewed it herself.

“It’s already washed clean, and it’s very warm. It’s not dirty at all.” “Yes, I know. I’m just very grateful.” Olivia patiently put Connor to sleep.

Connor was separated from his parents, but he was surprisingly well-behaved around her. He never cried or made a fuss so far. Soon, he fell asleep.

Olivia carried a small flashlight with her as she walked out of the room. Jack was still waiting at the same spot.

He wasn't wearing much, but he didn't seem cold.

Olivia turned off the flashlight, then sat down next to him. She wrapped the puffer jacket tightly around her.

"After spending a day here, I think I quite like your island. It's small, but everyone here leads a simple life. You're not bad. people at all." Half of Jack's face was hidden under the mask. A self-mocking smile appeared on his face. "Are we not bad people? We kidnapped a child and even asked for ransom." Olivia's gaze was firm. "I changed my mind."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 143-Jack looked at Olivia in confusion. Olivia didn't look back at him. Staring into the distance, she continued, "To be honest, I didn't mean it at first when I said I wanted to help you guys.

"As soon as you get involved with that person, you can never get away in one piece.

"The moment you get the ransom, you'll fall into his trap. When that happens, not just you three, but everyone on the island. will be in trouble." When Jack heard that, he subconsciously touched the claw blade he hid at the side.

Ignoring it, Olivia continued, "But that was until I saw the truth. You guys live in poverty, but your hearts have remained cheerful.

"The old people in this village don't even have enough money to treat their sicknesses. A lot of them died because of that.

"Jerry wants to learn to draw, but he can't even bring himself to use a precious pencil. Martha cut her softest clothes into a diaper for a child she doesn't know.

"I think I can understand you a little. You're probably not from around here." "I'm not." Jack's reply was simple and clear.

Olivia said, "You want to do your best to help them, and I share the same feeling now. This is a beautiful place, and it shouldn't be tainted by the ugly ways of the world.

"They should keep their cheerfulness." "What do you mean by that?" Jack was patient. He never mentioned how he would threaten Ethan so far. Instead, he treated Olivia like a guest.

It was his kindness that changed Olivia's mind. She didn't want to teach them a lesson anymore.

"You want money, so it doesn't matter who it comes from. You don't have to get it from Ethan." Olivia stared into his eyes as she said, "I have money. Even though it isn't much, it should be enough to help you guys." "How much do you have?" "500 million dollars." Jack was confused. How was that not much?

Under Jack's searching gaze, Olivia chuckled. "I know. You must be wondering why someone would be so stupid that they would give strangers money.

"I only told you half of that story just now. Do you want to listen to the second half?" "Go ahead. I'll listen." Olivia's voice was gentle. Her words were carried by the ocean breeze as she recounted the events.

When Jack finished listening, he said right away, "I'll kill him for you!" Olivia chuckled. "Killing him won't extend my life. I'll be gone soon.

"I've donated 500 million to a charity organization. Now, I've finally found a place for the remaining 500 million.

"It's still his money in the end, though. Let me pay the ransom in his place." Jack was silent for a long while. Olivia continued, "Don't mess with him; he's crazy.

"Crazy people aren't scary in this world, but the same can't be said for people who are crazy, rich, and powerful.

"You think of this place as a haven, but it's only a matter of time before he finds this place." "Don't you hate him?" Jack asked.

“I’ve loved him, and I’ve also hated him. In my most extreme moments, I even wanted to exact revenge on him by killing his son.

“After staying here for a day, I’ve calmed down a lot.” Olivia reached out and felt the ocean breeze through her fingers. “I think I’ve finally found a place to belong.

“Jack, may I use 500 million to buy a final resting place for me here?” She would wait until she had figured everything out and carried out her revenge.

She would completely cut ties with that person.

Then, she would be buried on this island. It was a nice thought.

Jack was very familiar with cancer. He saw elderly people on the island die because of it. They died in great pain.

He never thought that the weak woman in front of him had the same illness. No wonder she fainted after leaping onto the speedboat.

She wasn’t sacrificing herself; she was simply too weak.

“... Okay.” Jack agreed to the death contract.

“Let Connor stay with me for another week, then we’ll send him back.” “Okay.” Reaching out, Jack suddenly helped her up. “Come with me.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 144-Olivia didn’t know what Jack was trying to do. She watched as he picked up the flashlight, which shone weakly.

The dim light swayed along with Jack’s steps, but it managed to light up the space in front of her.

Jack led Olivia to the kitchen. Putting on an apron, he swiftly prepared the ingredients.

He soaked the leftover bread in an egg mixture, then placed it on the pan while adding some bacon and peas.

instant.

Olivia watched the man's tall figure under the dim flashlight. He whipped up the dish in The leaping flames licked at the bottom of the pan. The fire reflected off Jack's metal mask, reminding Olivia of Ethan from the past.

No matter how late it was, Ethan would get up and cook something for her when she got hungry.

Soon, some delicious eggy bread was served. Jack even plated it nicely for her.

"Eat. No matter how much time you have left, I hope that it'll be even longer than expected." Holding back tears, Olivia lowered her head and ate the eggy bread.

The kindness shown by a stranger enveloped her, helping her forget the pain of betrayal for a moment.

Jack's bony hand rested on Olivia's head, caressing it. "Even if you only have one day left to live, you should live it to the fullest." "... Yeah." The days that followed were simple yet joyful. Accepting the mission from Jack, Olivia gathered the children on the island. She began teaching them to read.

Connor played with a kitten while he waited. When Olivia's class was over, he followed behind her. Stretching out his arms, he said, "Mama, uppy." At first, Olivia kept correcting him so that he wouldn't call her Mama. But as time went on, she got used to it as well.

"Let me have a look at you, Connor. You fell again, didn't you? Look how dirty your face is!" Olivia wiped his face gently. Giggling, Connor held her face between his hands and planted a kiss on it.

"Ms. Olivia, how do planes fly?" "Ms. Olivia, can humans really dive to the bottom of the ocean? Won't they run out of air?" "Ms. Olivia..." The children on the island were very nice to her. Olivia already had a plan in mind.

The people had been living on this island for years. So, they were probably unregistered residents.

First of all, she would submit the documents needed to buy this island.

This was to prevent others from developing it. Careless development might affect the original lives of the people here, after all.

Next, she would help everyone on the island get their identity documents.

The third step would be to develop the island, which would provide security for the residents. They should at least catch up with modern times.

Hence, they should have running water, electricity, and access to the internet.

The children should be sent to school as well.

After finding a reason to live, Olivia felt that it wasn't so difficult to stay alive anymore.

The new year was just around the corner. Jack left the island for some special purchases.

Tom and Jerry waited eagerly at the shore. When they saw Jack returning with a boatful of things, they leaped in joy. They moved all the things into the house.

Other than some supplies, Jack surprisingly got hold of some fruits and snacks.

He even bought diapers and baby formula.

Olivia was surprised. "Why did you buy these?" "So that you won't have to change his diapers in the middle of the night." Jack passed her a bag. "These are for you." Glancing at them, Olivia felt her face redden. Inside the bag were some changes of underwear, a set of skincare products, and some hand lotion.

Jack might be a man of few words, but he was very considerate. Before he left, he even asked her the types of medicine she usually took "Are these the ones?" "Yes, thank you." Jack turned around awkwardly. "No need for thanks. I'm just paying some interest beforehand."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 145-Jack also bought a new set of clothes for Connor.

Overjoyed, the children kept shouting, "It's the new year! It's the new year!" Olivia never thought that she would be counting down to the new year on a special island. She didn't expect to spend the occasion with a group of strangers either.

She even had Connor in her arms.

After the celebratory dinner, the children gathered for fireworks at sunset. They even stuffed a sparkler or two in Connor's hands.

Olivia took many photos of Connor today. Her phone ran out of battery a long time ago.

Fortunately, Jack bought a charger for her. After connecting the charger to the solar panels, Olivia managed to charge her phone.

As soon as Olivia snapped a photo, a smile appeared on her face.

At that moment, she forgot about the suffering she endured when Ethan locked her up. She just wanted to be wild and free for once.

"Ms. Olivia, come and set off the fireworks with us." "Sure." Whistling, the fireworks shot into the sky and exploded. The children's happy faces could be seen underneath the brilliant lights.

The atmosphere in the study of the Miller residence was another story.

Ethan flung the ashtray onto the floor, which gave a loud crash. He couldn't get any information from his intelligence network!

They couldn't figure out the identities of the kidnappers. They couldn't track where those kidnappers went either.

He thought that the kidnappers would ask for ransom soon, but five days had already passed.

It had been an entire five days, but there was nothing from the kidnappers.

He couldn't figure out why they risked so much to snatch his child but never asked anything from him.

The child wasn't the only one missing. Olivia, who went after Connor, had disappeared as well.

Ethan's eyes were bloodshot. He had only napped for a few hours in the past few days.

But it was extremely difficult to look for people without any clues.

What if those people were his enemies and had killed Connor? He should've received news of Connor's death at least.

If they were kidnappers, why hadn't they asked for ransom even after so many days?

It was New Year's Eve, and other people were gathering and having the time of their lives.

In contrast, Ethan walked to the balcony alone, allowing the blanket of snow to cover his body.

"You should rest, Mr. Miller." Brent draped a coat over Ethan.

Ethan gazed at the snowflakes dancing under the streetlights. A lonely look flashed across his lean face.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Brent, what should I do if they're dead?" What should he do?

Right now, any words of comfort would turn into a dagger that pierced his wounds.

Brent could only repeat, "Mrs. Miller and Master Connor should be fine." Ethan lit a cigarette. As the smoke mingled with the wind and snow, he said in a low voice, "I thought that I'd be happy if she died.

"When I saw her leaping into the speedboat, I realized that I was wrong. I was terrified that she might leave me." Before Brent could respond, Ethan answered his own question, "She once asked me if I'd be happy if she died.

"I never got the chance to tell her that I didn't want her to die. I want her to live a happy life!" At that moment, Ethan was already losing his mind. He gripped Brent's hands tightly, saying, "I never got to tell her the truth about her child.

"Brent, do you think that she realized it already? Was that why she risked everything to save Connor?" "Mr. Miller, you're exhausted. You need proper rest." Brent was exasperated. "I know that you're worried about Master Connor and Mrs. Miller. But if you collapse, who'll save them when the kidnappers appear?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 146-At first, Ethan also thought that it was most probably some bold kidnappers. As days passed, he got less confident about his guess. He feared that it might be his enemies.

He was worried that a box containing their bodies or body parts would show up on his doorstep one day.

The current situation was like casting a stone into water. There was no reaction, and no one knew what was happening in the water.

Ethan's patience and wits, which he took pride in, began to crumble as time passed.

He didn't dare fall asleep. Once he did, the bloody scenes he experienced before would have Olivia and Connor in them.

On the seventh day, Ethan finally collapsed. He hadn't eaten or drunk anything in days, and he didn't even sleep.

He watched the surveillance footage time and again, so much so that his eyes were bloodshot. The men he sent out never brought back any useful info either.

On the second day of the new year, Brent found Ethan lying unconscious in the bathroom. He hastily called over the family doctor.

No one expected that Olivia and Connor would quietly return to Aldenvine at that moment.

Connor simply thought that Olivia was taking him to a new place to sightsee. He had no idea that after this trip, they would be separated for life.

Aldenvine had heavy snowfall for the past two days. The tree branches were heavy with snow. Olivia made a snow rabbit on the bench, and Connor loved it.

This child was extremely adorable. Olivia loved him to bits.

She patted Connor's head in longing. "Connor, it's time I say goodbye to you.

Go home to your mother. I hope you grow up well." Connor sensed that something was wrong. Olivia stuffed the string of a hydrogen balloon in his hand, and the child's attention was instantly on the balloon.

It was right then that she abandoned the child in a flash.

Connor sensed that she was leaving. Tossing the balloon away, he ran toward her while shouting, "Mama, Mama ...". He hadn't taken more than two steps before he fell into the snow. Even so, he didn't give up.

He didn't care about the cold snowy ground as he ran toward Olivia with all his might.

He didn't know what he did wrong that his mother would suddenly abandon him.

"Mommy!" He could only watch as Olivia picked up her pace. Then, she disappeared from his sight.

Madam Burgess heard the cries. She wondered why a child was crying out in the snow.

Following the direction of the sound, she looked at Connor with a shocked expression. "Master Connor!" She dared not believe it. Ethan couldn't find him even after scouring every inch of the city, yet she found him on her way to get groceries.

"Oh my goodness, Master Connor! If you had come back any later, your dad would've died of anxiety!" Madam Burgess picked Connor up while she informed Brent that the child had been found.

Olivia left only after seeing that scene.

Ethan had a high fever, and he kept calling Olivia's name, "Liv, Liv." Madam Burgess joyously brought the child back. Tears remained in the child's eyes.

"Good boy, don't cry. Go and see your dad." Madam Burgess wiped the child's tears away, her heart breaking.

As if sensing something, Ethan slowly opened his eyes. When he saw Connor, he thought he was dreaming.

"Daddy." Connor could already call out to him in a clear voice. Ethan hastily pulled the child into his embrace.

The joy of recovering a lost child filled his heart. He quickly looked at Madam Burgess. "What happened?" Slapping her thigh, Madam Burgess immediately started describing. "Mr. Miller, I had a dream last night.

"I dreamed that I picked up an egg, and guess what was in the egg? Why, it was Master Connor! I knew then that he would be found soon. In the end..." Ethan frowned. "That's way too far back. Get to the point."