

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 178-200

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 178-It was rare for Olivia to show him her good side. Naturally, Ethan was willing to hear what she had to say.

“Yes?” Ethan was in a good mood. His tone became lighter without his knowing.

Olivia said seriously, “I do not want to be locked in the house like a pet. I had given up on my studies before. I had only lived in sadness these two years. I want to have a fresh start.” “Let’s hear it.” Ethan was in a really good mood. That made him more patient, too.

Olivia said slowly, “I want to work at your side.” In the past, she had lived her life as a housewife. She had been content with living like that, being loved by him.

She was okay with not being in the spotlight. But she thought she was too much of a failure when she realized she didn’t know the people Ethan hung around with.

She didn’t even know who they had offended.

If she stayed in the dark, she would always be easily manipulated by that person.

Olivia has never been as enlightened as she was. In the past two years, someone had been pulling the strings in the shadows.

Like her relationship with Ethan, she initially thought that it was only because of Marina.

But after she gave it a thought, it couldn’t have been her.

The person forced them to get a divorce. They even destroyed Leia’s gravestone to further worsen her relationship with Ethan.

The person’s manipulation caused them to be where they were now.

The picture she received last month also managed to make matters worse.

Olivia almost killed Connor.

If she hadn't stopped herself that night, it would've been over between her and Ethan.

He would likely torture her to death. What an evil scheme!

After she understood everything, she did away with her hostility. She wanted to find the mastermind behind it all with Ethan's help.

But she couldn't let Ethan in on her plans. Or else she might risk alerting the mastermind.

Ethan was deep in thought. He was scanning her face for a clue. He wanted to know what she was plotting.

Olivia looked at him openly and said, "I know you don't trust me. That's why I want to work at your side. That's the best way for you to keep an eye on me.

"I want to learn skills that can help me rebuild the Fordham family. I believe I can accomplish that by learning from you." Olivia knew that was a good excuse. She also knew that Ethan would not suspect anything if she said that.

"If you have thought it through, I have no objections." Ethan thought she had a point. He should keep her by his side rather than have her cause trouble on her own.

He would be able to keep her from trouble if she was close to him.

Olivia suddenly thought of something and curled her lips. "My only worry is the Carltons. With how our relationship is now, Marina would not allow me to be around you." In the past, Ethan had always stood by Marina's side firmly. Her plans would risk failure if Marina came and made a fuss.

Ethan patted her on the head. He said with an icy glare in his eyes, "She doesn't get to decide if you stay or not." He then said resolutely, "I'm the one who gets to decide that." 2/2 (via meld in his arms and said, "Ethan, you're the best." than sokist at the cute woman in his embrace. He knew something was not right. But he couldn't put a finger on it.

It was as if Olivia became a completely different person overnight. He didn't know if she changed because she finally saw the light or if she was plotting something.

But he didn't care anymore. Even if she was plotting something, he thought she would not be able to cause any trouble if he kept her close "So, can I start working tomorrow?" Olivia raised her head to look at him seriously.

"What position do you want?" Ethan asked.

He didn't mind giving her whatever she wanted.

Olivia licked her lips and said, "Secretary. The type that stays by your side."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 179-Ethan stared deeply into Olivia's eyes. He wanted to see what she was thinking by reading her expression.

"What do you want?" Olivia was being too weird. He had no idea what she was plotting.

Ethan felt uneasy even though she had become more docile.

. "I already told you. I wanted to have a fresh start. I don't want to be in the shadows my whole life." Olivia tugged at Ethan's sleeve lightly. Her muffled voice came from within his embrace. "Can I?" "Is that all you want?" Ethan said in a strained voice. He did not know what to say.

"What else can I do? Or are you saying that you're willing to let me go and live in other cities?" Ethan tightened his arms around her voice and said coldly, "Don't even think about it." Olivia smiled bitterly in his arms. He had already said it before. Even in death, she had to stay by his side.

She closed her eyes and thought, "As you wish." "As you wish," Ethan said.

The voice in Olivia's head and Ethan's voice were in unison.

Olivia raised her head to smile at him and said, "Are you full? Do you want to eat some more?" "I'm fine. You should go rest." Olivia broke free from his embrace and said with a serious face, "How can I do that? I am going to be your secretary soon. I need to get used to your daily routine." Ethan looked at her deeply. She had a serious expression. He didn't see anything suspicious.

"Do whatever you want." He went back to his seat while Olivia cleaned up the food containers.

She saw Ethan make a call from the corner of her eye. Brent quickly entered the room and stood at the side, awaiting orders.

“Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller.” Brent addressed them.

“She will be my personal assistant from now on. Go and make arrangements for that.” Brent was shocked. Olivia smiled and said, “Thanks, Brent. Also, I hope that you can keep my identity a secret.” “Yes, Mrs. Miller.” “I’m afraid you’ll have to change how you address me.” Brent looked at Ethan for confirmation. Ethan nodded at him.

“Okay. My apologies. Come with me, Olivia.” Olivia quickly followed Brent out of the room. Ethan stared at her back as she was leaving.

He decided that he would keep her close. No matter what she was plotting, she would not be able to cause any trouble with him watching.

He went back to his work after he came to that conclusion. But for some reason, he was in a better mood than before.

Olivia followed Brent to the corridor. Brent looked around and saw that nobody was near. He said, “Mrs. Mi- Are you sure you want to do this?” “It’s better to be able to work than to be locked up at home. At least this way, I get to go out.” Chapter 179 212 Olivia shrugged and said, “I’ll be in your care then. Thanks.” “You’re welcome.” After that, Brent took Olivia to the secretary’s office and introduced her to everyone.

The others were shocked to see a personal assistant join them out of the blue.

But they welcomed her warmly.

“I’ll arrange for you to have a desk tomorrow. You can just familiarize yourself with the other people tonight.” “Understood.” After Brent left, the six people in the office stared at her. But since they all worked under Ethan, they didn’t ask her anything, even if they were curious.

“Olivia, I’ll brief you on Mr. Miller’s habits in a bit.” The one who spoke was William Dante. He was in charge when Brent wasn’t around.

He was holding a stack of documents, and his back was straight. He didn’t look like an office worker but more like an army man.

“Thanks, Mr. Dante.” William proceeded to introduce the others to her, “This is Aaron Dante, Tiago Bingley, and Clint Bingley.” Olivia had already heard about them before she arrived. Aaron and William were brothers. Tiago and Clint were cousins.

William pointed to the two remaining female assistants and said, “They are Grace Engel and Nancy Giles.” “Nice to meet you, everyone. My name is Olivia Fordham. I’ll be in your care.” Olivia introduced herself with confidence. But her eyes were watching their expressions closely.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 180-Olivia thought that the secretaries would be her suspects if the person who manipulated her life was indeed hiding close to Ethan.

Olivia was observing their expressions to see if they would reveal their true colors. But they were calm and composed.

They greeted her and went back to work.

Olivia touched her wrist. Was she wrong about that?

She decided not to rush things. She decided to probe Grace first. She was the most recently recruited secretary other than herself.

Olivia moved next to Grace. Grace’s attitude towards her wasn’t particularly friendly. But she also didn’t look down on her.

Olivia spent nearly two hours next to all the secretaries. She wasn’t able to find anything suspicious about them.

Brent allowed them to go home after they did overtime until 9:00 pm.

Nancy was full of smiles as soon as she got off work. She massaged her back and started to call her friends.

It seemed like she was headed to a bar and was asking someone to save her a seat.

She saw Olivia looking at her and gestured to Olivia with her chin. “You wanna come with me? It’s a new bar. Lots of handsome guys. It can be your welcome party.” Olivia didn’t expect her to get friendly so suddenly. She waved her hands and said, “I can’t. I still have some documents to tend to. I

haven't even memorized Mr. Miller's preferences yet." Nancy withdrew her gaze from Olivia and said, "Alright, maybe next time." Nancy was already walking away while talking.

Aaron put his palm on his forehead and said, "Stay away from her. She's a bad influence. She flirts with men all the time." Olivia smiled sheepishly and looked at Grace.

Grace was not a particularly beautiful woman. She looked very different compared to Nancy's charming appearance.

She reminded Olivia of a teacher's pet. Someone who wears glasses and has plain looks but always excelled academically.

Grace was packing her stuff up calmly.

Her desk was very neat. It was like she had obsessive-compulsive disorder.

Every single document was arranged neatly.

She felt Olivia's gaze and looked at Olivia. Then, she said emotionlessly, "How can I help you?" Her voice was calm. Olivia wasn't able to discern any emotion from her words. It was like she was a robot.

Even though her tone was flat, her words sent chills down Olivia's spine.

Olivia smiled innocently at her and said, "Ms. Engel, your earrings are so pretty!"

I couldn't help but stare at them. Where did you buy them?" The earrings were the only accessory on Grace's person. They were small and shaped like roses.

There were diamonds in the center of the earrings that shined brightly.

"These are custom-made as per Mr. Miller's order. They were my year-end bonus for the year before." Grace said in a calm voice.

"Is that so? Then I have to work hard to shoot for this year's year-end bonus." Olivia said while punching her fist in the air, Grace glanced at her and left after slinging her backpack on.

William chipped in and said, “Don’t think too much about it. She has always been cold.” Olivia said gently, “Does this mean she’s always been like that?” “That’s right. I’ve barely ever seen her smile since she started working here.

Although she’s a cold person, she works rather efficiently.” They chatted for a little bit more. Olivia was the last one to leave the office.

She didn’t go far and waited at the underground parking lot.

Ethan rolled down the car window and said coldly, “Get in.” Olivia followed him back to the Miller residence.

This was the first time they went home from work together.

Olivia was deep in thought on the ride home. The people she met at the office today all had different personalities.

They all looked suspicious in their own way.

“Having regrets?” Ethan had been typing on his laptop since he got in the car. It was unexpected for him to show her concern.

He adjusted his glasses and said, “You can still change your mind now.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 181-Olivia raised the notebook in her hand. The notebook recorded all of Ethan’s preferences.

“I haven’t finished memorizing it yet. Mr. Miller takes his coffee with three cubes of sugar. He likes his steak rare. His favorite fruits are cherries and blueberries...” Olivia shut the notebook. She looked at Ethan seriously, “I seem to recall that you hated those fruits the most. You only eat medium–rare steaks, and you never put any sugar in your coffee.” If William hadn’t reminded her not to get anything wrong, she would have thought that someone was setting her up for failure at the workplace.

The list of preferences was the complete opposite of what Ethan actually liked.

Ethan took the notebook from her hands and said, “You don’t have to care about that.” Ethan did not like people knowing about his preference. No one knew about his actual preferences except Olivia.

“You need only do as you’re told.” The light from the laptop’s screen shone on Ethan’s face. It made his expression look even colder.

Olivia suddenly realized that she had never truly understood Ethan, whom she slept with.

Ethan at work was a completely different person.

She nodded and said, “I’ll get used to it.” Olivia frowned and looked at her serious expression. He found it hard to believe that she was going to be his secretary.

How did she change so much in a day?

Ethan had a lot of work piled up due to Olivia and Connor’s disappearance a while ago.

Even at home, he was still having video conferences and reading emails.

Olivia took her laptop to the bed after she showered. Luckily, the restrictions Ethan put on her were temporarily lifted.

She began searching for information on the laptop. She took particular notice of Ethan’s schedule on the day of Jeff’s car accident.

It was Ethan and Leia’s birthday that day.

Usually, he wouldn’t have anything planned on that day. But the G20 Summit was held on that day. Ethan had to attend and give a speech because he was the chairman.

It didn’t matter if he went from the office or the Miller residence to the G20 Summit venue.

He wouldn’t have gone past the street where the accident happened.

That was unless he wanted to witness Jeff’s death at the scene because he planned the whole thing.

The other possibility was that he had no choice but to go there.

There were several accidents on that day. It wasn’t hard to look up.

Olivia quickly found the news reports of the accidents. In the articles, Olivia saw two other car accidents that happened on Lindon Street.

Although they weren't as severe as Jeff's, they were enough to cause traffic jams.

Coincidentally, Ethan's car showed up in one of the video clips.

Even though it only appeared for a few frames, Olivia quickly spotted it. The clip was posted exactly 30 minutes before Jeff's accident.

The street was the optimal path toward the G20 Summit. Ethan's appearance here meant that he had intended to go to the summit.

He only changed course because of the car accident. That was why he showed up at the scene of Jeff's accident.

Olivia felt a chill down her spine when she saw the video.

Her suspicions were confirmed. Someone else had been manipulating things from behind the scenes since two years ago!

Both Ethan and her were pawns in that person's plan.

-Even her father's accident was planned by that person. It was done so that the blame would be pinned on Ethan.

The person wanted to use her to hurt Connor in her anger.

That would, in turn, hurt Ethan. It would also cause their relationship to be completely irreparable.

If she hadn't changed her mind at the last second, Connor would have been dead.

This person was wicked.

Ethan opened the door and walked in. He glanced at her and said, "You look like you've seen a ghost."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 182-Ethan saw the color drain from Olivia's face when he walked in.

She looked very pale and unwell, even to the untrained eyes. Her hands were also shaking slightly.

He frowned and quickly walked toward her.

“What are you looking at?” Olivia did not try to hide it.

Ethan saw the horrible accident. The scene was bloody. It was no wonder she looked pale.

“There’s nothing to see here.” Ethan thought she accidentally came across the video.

He was about to turn it off before he realized something was wrong. That wasn’t a recent accident.

Olivia turned her phone off and asked with a seemingly casual tone, “So, you were at the scene of my father’s accident?” Ethan did not know that this was the reason she wanted to harm Connor before.

So when she suddenly brought it up, he looked her in the eyes and said, “Yes.

“I was headed for the G20 Summit that day. But there was an accident on the road, so I changed course. But I didn’t expect to get to the scene of your father’s accident.” It was like what Olivia had thought. She was sure that someone was manipulating them in the shadows. And she almost became a tool for someone else’s revenge plot.

The person set up the incident with Leia’s gravestone to let Ethan misunderstand Olivia. Then, there was the car accident that caused Olivia to misunderstand Ethan.

So, the person’s the reason why Ethan and Olivia were the way they were. This person was absolutely vile!

Ethan saw that Olivia’s face had become even paler. He realized that something was wrong.

He said, “Are you thinking that I was the one that planned that accident?” He turned Olivia around by her shoulders.

He said with a stern expression, “Stop your unrealistic delusions, Olivia. If I wanted to hurt him, he would’ve died a long time ago.” Ethan continued in an

icy tone, "And if I had wanted to hurt him. I wouldn't have dragged innocent people into it.

"I wouldn't have used other peoples' lives to cover up the truth. I have countless ways to kill somebody without raising suspicion..." Before he could finish talking, Olivia dove into his embrace and put her arms around his waist.

"I believe you," she said.

Ethan reached out and held her chin. He forced her to meet his gaze. He was glaring at Olivia like an angry beast.

"I don't know what you're plotting. It's true. Our breakup was ugly.

"I haven't treated you well these two years. I can understand if you hate me or if you blame me for your suffering.

"I am also clear that we could not go back to how it used to be, Olivia." He held her tightly and continued, "Even if we hated each other, and the path forward is tough, I will never let you go. Because of you, I would never hurt your father.

"No matter how much I hated him, nor how much I wanted him to die." Olivia's hand was hurting from his tight grip.

His gaze was intense. It caused her face to flush and her heart to beat faster.

Ethan slowly said everything he had been keeping to himself, "It's because I knew that if he died, our relationship would be completely severed.

"That was why I wouldn't let him die. I was the first one to call for an ambulance on the scene." Olivia was shocked. It seemed like she didn't expect him to do something like that.

Given that it had come to this point, Ethan let out a deep sigh and said, "I have never had the intention to kill him back then nor right now.

"So you should keep your thoughts in check. It is below me to do such a thing." Olivia would never have believed him in the past. But she understood everything now, even if Ethan didn't explain himself. She opened her mouth. At that very moment, she had an urge to tell Ethan about everything.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 183-The idea flashed through her mind momentarily. But Ethan's scornful face quickly filled her thoughts.

She knew that Ethan could take her words as she was trying to get her father off the hook.

He had already mocked her countless times for her schemes.

Moreover, if she told him what she knew before uncovering the truth, it might alert the mastermind and force him to switch things up.

So, she suppressed her urge to tell Ethan what she knew.

In reality, the existence of a mastermind wouldn't have affected their relationship.

It was the fact that Ethan had an affair.

Olivia was more composed than she used to be. She responded with a muffled sound.

Olivia's mind was clearer than it ever was after she got the reply she wanted.

She clutched Ethan's clothes tightly.

Uncovering the truth had become her only reason to be alive.

"Thank you for calling the ambulance." "There is no need to look at something that happened so long ago. Let's go to bed." Ethan thought that Olivia was just frightened. He held her and went to sleep.

The strange thing was that Olivia didn't mention Marina to him. It was as if they were back to how they were.

But that was just a ruse. Olivia opened her eyes after Ethan fell asleep and moved away from him.

She almost moved to the edge of the bed. She didn't want to have any physical contact with him.

Ethan was true to his word. The next morning, Olivia heard a familiar voice early in the morning.

“Wow, what a beautiful house. Jerry, can you make a painting of it?” The timid teenager beside him tugged at him and said, “You should tone it down a little when you’re on someone else’s turf. Don’t forget how scary that man could be.” Olivia heard their voices while she was going down the stairs. She immediately ran down the stairs. She saw the bright faces of the teenagers.

“Ms. Olivia!” Olivia walked down the remaining steps and approached the teenagers. She was pleasantly surprised. “How did you guys get here?” “A bunch of men came to the island yesterday. Some were measuring stuff, and some were roaming around.

“Some people even gave us some supplies! We were brought here early in the morning today. Wasn’t it you who sent those people, Ms. Olivia?” Olivia didn’t expect Ethan to move so quickly. She quickly nodded.

Ethan’s voice came from around the corner, “Are you happy now?” The two teenagers instinctively shielded Olivia behind their backs. They didn’t expect to meet Ethan here.

“Don’t be afraid, he won’t hurt me.” Olivia had already noticed the hint of anger in Ethan’s eyes. She went up to him and held his arm.

“Why did you bring them here?” She asked.

“Aren’t you the one who cares so much about them?” Chapter 183 2/2

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 184-Jack agreed to Olivia’s request without any hesitation.

Tom and Jerry spent a long time catching up with Olivia.

“Ms. Olivia, Jack left the island shortly after you did. He should have come to Aldenvine.

“If you need his help, you can contact him in private.” “Do you guys know his background?” Olivia felt that Jack was very mysterious.

He was a man who owned a lot of firearms. And she still doesn’t know what he looked like.

The information that Calvin dug up was definitely going to be limited.

Jack was different. He might have special channels to gather more information.

In addition, Jack was a mysterious entity. The mastermind would not know about his existence.

“Jack washed up on our shores a few years ago. He was on the brink of death when he arrived. Mom saved his life. “He didn’t seem to have any family, so he stayed on our island. But I think he might be an incredible person. His marksmanship is excellent.” Tom scratched his head in embarrassment at the mention of marksmanship.

“Ms. Olivia, I was too nervous that day. “I almost hit you accidentally. But your ex-husband was good to you. He protected you almost instinctively.” Tom was honest with his emotions. It was true that he hated Ethan. But he was also able to acknowledge his good qualities. Olivia didn’t want to talk about Ethan. She patted him on the head and said, “You have been given a unique chance.

“So, you have to study hard to make a name for yourself and make Martha proud.” “Understood, Ms. Olivia.” Since she hadn’t started work yet, Olivia brought them to visit a famous local art exhibit.

It was the first time Jerry was in such a close encounter with these art pieces.

He was immensely moved. He did not know where to look.

Tom did not understand him. He shrugged and said, “I know there are book nerds. I think he’s an art nerd.

“What’s so interesting about these paintings? His reaction is too over the top.” Olivia laughed softly and said, “It’s only natural you can’t feel what he feels. It’s because you don’t share his passion for art.” She was able to put down her hatred temporarily when she was with them. It was as if she was back on the island, living a carefree life.

She saw that Jerry was standing in front of a painting for a long time. She approached him and asked, “What are you looking at? You look like you’re in a trance.” Jerry snapped back into reality. His eyes were filled with joy, shining like stars in the night.

“Ms. Olivia, look at this painting. It is so exquisite.” Olivia looked at the painting and was taken aback. “This painting ...” The painting depicted a sunrise in the mountains. The sunlight burst forth from beyond the hills and showered its light on everything, giving them a golden glow.

The mountains were lush with greenery. Birds were soaring in the air, and squirrels were carrying pine cones on trees.

In the distance, there was a cottage with smoke rising from its chimney. A stream of water flowed down the edge of the mountains.

It felt like the painting encompassed all of creation.

It depicted an image full of life and gave off a feeling of being immersed in the beauty of life.

“Ms. Olivia, do you know who painted this? That person must be so enlightened and kind–hearted.” Olivia pursed her lips and muttered slowly, “I ... painted this.” “What? You painted this, Ms. Olivia?” Jerry had seen Olivia’s current style before. It was completely different from the painting in front of them.

Olivia almost forgot that she used to study under the master painter Constantine Harrington.

The heirs of wealthy families were provided with quality education from a young age. Olivia happened to have a talent for many things and was the final student of Constantine.

She painted this at the age of 13. But she didn’t expect it to be displayed in an art exhibit.

She recalled her brilliant achievements in the past and compared them to her misfortune.

Everything changed because of one man. It was too pitiful.

Olivia suddenly heard a commotion coming from the side. It would seem like someone important had arrived.

Tom was sucking on a lollipop. He pointed not far away and said, "Ms. Olivia, isn't that Connor?" Olivia looked toward where he was pointing and saw the familiar faces.

It was Ethan and his family. Marina was carrying Connor in her arms and holding Ethan's arm with a smile.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 185-Jerry tried to block Olivia's line of sight by standing in front of her. "Don't look, Ms. Olivia." On the other hand, Tom burst out in curses, "I take back what I said about him.

He betrayed his wife.

"He's scum. Don't look at a scum like him, Ms. Olivia. You don't have to dirty your eyes by looking at him." Olivia's heart ached for a bit.

Ethan was married to Marina. It didn't change anything, even if Ethan held her captive and slept next to her every night.

Marina wanted to solidify her status. So, she planned for open shows of affection between her and Ethan.

She also showed up in public places with Ethan in tow.

She didn't expect to see Olivia here and held Ethan's arm tighter. It was her way of showing off her victory.

It was a simple strategy, but it was effective.

Ethan watched as Olivia brought Tom and Jerry to another area of the exhibit.

He then withdrew his hand from Marina's clutches.

In the past, he was still courteous to Marina. But now, he wasn't even willing to keep up appearances with her.

Marina's face twisted in hatred.

She said in a low voice, "Are you going to look for that bitch? Ethan Miller, do not forget that I am your fiancée now!" Ethan lowered his face to look at Marina, who was throwing a tantrum. In the past, he complied with Marina's wishes and respected her.

He had held their siblinghood and childhood friendship highly.

But now that Marina has shown her true colors to him, he couldn't stand the sight of her.

"You wanted me to keep up appearances with you, and I did," Ethan said coldly.

There was no compassion for her in his eyes.

"Now, everyone thinks that we're a loving couple." Marina watched as Ethan left. Her face contorted in anger, and hatred filled her heart.

She had a bad feeling.

Ethan seemed to hate Olivia less and less. His love for Olivia seemed to be growing.

She went to a corner angrily and dialed an unfamiliar number. She said, "I've considered your proposal. I accept." The voice over the phone said with a hint of joy, "You're a smart woman, Ms.

Carlton." Marina wasn't able to tell if the voice came from a man or a woman.

"What do you want me to do?" "You'll need to endure a little suffering." "I don't mind suffering a little if I can get Ethan back to me." Marina's eyes were filled with hatred.

She continued, "This time, I want her to lose completely." "As you wish, Ms. Carlton." The voice said in an amused tone that sent chills down Marina's spine.

The light cast a long shadow behind Olivia. It made her seem more isolated and lonely.

That was until she suddenly collided with someone. She raised her head and met Ethan's gaze.

They were in a blind spot of the security cameras. No one noticed them.

Olivia moved away calmly.

She said in a flat tone, "You shouldn't be here, Ethan. You'll have to waste money on PR if we're caught on camera." Even though she was looking out for him, her voice was unbelievably calm.

Ethan was unable to feel that she cared about him.

He suddenly realized that compared to the current composed Olivia, he preferred the Olivia of the past, who would get jealous.

"Is this what you are concerned about?" Ethan's voice carried a hint of coldness.

Olivia was confused. She said, "The makings of a good mistress are obedience and not causing trouble for her man." Ethan tightened his hands on her shoulders. He said with a smirk, "Well, you sure know your place, mistress." Olivia felt a stab of pain in her heart.

"What else could it be? You're getting engaged with Ms. Carlton.

"So what would our relationship be described in the olden times? Would I be a second wife? A concubine?

"We've got lots of names for that in the modern day, too! What should I address myself as? A lover, side chick, or mistress?

"Which do you prefer, Ethan?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 186-Even though Olivia was being so docile, he felt a sense of unexplainable mystery to her.

That caused him to feel uneasy.

It would have been in his nature to hold her captive by his side after he brought her back from the island.

But he suppressed his desire to do that.

Instead, he gave her freedom and fulfilled her wishes. He even took extra care of Tom and Jerry.

He thought that if he did so much for her, she would be so happy that her eyes lit up.

In reality, she was calm. There were no emotions in her eyes.

No matter how much he did for her, it didn't stir her emotions even a little.

Olivia's calm face was reflected in his icy gaze.

"Olivia, enough is enough." Ethan's voice was filled with uncontrollable anger. "Even if I marry her, it would not affect your position at all."*

His words sounded like he was doing her a favor.

Olivia smiled. The mockery in her smile was apparent. "She already has the position of Mrs. Miller. What else do I have to give?"

Before Ethan could reply, Olivia reached out to adjust his collar.

She didn't want to stay on that topic.

After all, if they ended up in a fight, she would have to make an effort to appease him.

"Alright, go back to your fiancée. I know my place. I won't put you on the spot." She took a step back and continued, "Thanks for not holding a grudge against Tom and Jerry." Ethan watched Olivia disappear from his sight with his mouth open.

Olivia was back at his side, but she lost her spark. It was like his words passed right through her.

He reassured himself with the thought that she loved him a lot and that she was just sad for the moment.

He told himself that she would run back to him soon. She would be that woman that only had him in her eyes.

Olivia brought the boys to a lot of places. Their smiles never ceased.

She patted them on the head and said with a smile, "Study well. You will definitely make a name for yourselves in this city."

"We won't disappoint you, Ms. Olivia." Jerry raised his fists into the air.

“Ms. Olivia, why didn’t you become a painter? You’re so talented.” He asked in confusion.

Olivia bit on her straw and said, “Painting is only a hobby of mine. I prefer to practice medicine.

“But I gave that up for a man. I became the way I am now because of him.

“I cannot paint like when I was 13. So, choose your love wisely” The sweetness of the milk tea was not able to soothe the pain she felt in her heart. Now, even her stomach was starting to hurt She hadn’t vomited blood much recently. But the stomach pains would not subside quickly She took some pain medication and brought the boys to play in an escape room.

Although Olivia was only seven to eight years older than the boys, she felt a sense of motherly love.

She wanted them to play at all the places they had never been to before and eat the food they hadn’t tried before.

Even when they said they didn’t like sweets, she forced them to try some because they never tried them before.

She even declared that they must have everything that the other children had.

After they entered the escape room, she reassured them and said, “Don’t be afraid! I’ll protect you two.” Three seconds after they entered, a deathly pale person jumped out from a dormitory bed. Olivia yelled, “Ah! Run!” She didn’t have time to think. She grabbed someone’s arm and began running.

Realization struck her after she ran some distance. She didn’t look at who she grabbed before she ran. That would mean that one of the boys was left at the scene.

Oh no. Who did she grab?

She turned to look. But she was face to face with a deathly pale face, with very long hair.

“Ah!” What the hell? Did she grab the ghost?

Her mouth was covered up by a hand mid-scream. She was then dragged to a cabinet nearby.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 187-There was barely any light in the cabinet.

Olivia was trembling in fear. She would not have come if she knew how scary it was.

A familiar voice suddenly started laughing softly next to her. The person was amused by her fear The voice resembled someone she knew.

At that moment, a prop lamp was turned on Eerie green light shone on his deathly pale face Olivia was about to scream, then the voice said, "It's me " Olivia paused and swallowed nervously. She called out his name carefully, "jack?" "Yeah." The usually reserved man's voice had a hint of joy "I'm sorry we have to meet this way. I dn't know you were so easily scared" The truth was he had no intention of scaring Olivia He dressed up as a ghost so that he could evader the Bodyguards He didn't expect to be grabbed and dragged along by Olivia before he could speaks.

Olivia patted herself on the chest and said, "You scared me to death" Jack has never seen Olivia so frightened, not even when he had a knife against her throat when they feat met She looked liveher this way "Okay, let's get back to the main issue. I've got a head on the persons you asked me to look into fack stopped teasing her and updated her on his investigation "What did you find?

"The Ryan you mentioned didn't come back to the country recently. Coasionally, he travels overseas on business trips. * Olivia was not surprised that something was fishy dont yan. the tows that the mastermind had come gown plat around ber and Ethan When she was at her wits end, Ryan was the pawn that the maslemand placed close to th The information that Lee und was only the informs that the matessand wanted here to know It was still up for debate how much of the information was true is the report than hal The truth was still under wraps because felf was still unconsties in the buspitat The mastermind knew jett's importance to obvia file was an important place of the puzzle, whadi was why he was going to be used as the most integral part of the scheme.

"Can you find out who Ryan is working for?" Jack was frowning Although his face was painted white, Cuvia could see that he had a strong jawline.

His fox fetes were well-defined and sharp He was definitely a good looking guy underneath the face paint "I didn't here enough time. So, I haven't movered anything about that yet but i have something the you In redity, fack

didn't think he needed that inch. He needed his more time just to be safe. "There's something else I need you to help me with other than lanking into people. They won't allow any tek mate without facilitation." "What is it?" "Find a good nursing home for my father. His current location is no longer safe."

He could become a forsaken pawn at any time.

"You need to take him away without anyone knowing. I can't do it because that person must have someone spying on me and Ethan."

"You're the only one I can trust." Olivia felt like she was asking too much of Jack. They weren't family or friends.

She added, "I only have 500 million dollars left now. I can't take this money with me to the afterlife. I will leave it to you as compensation." Jack looked at her with a hint of condescension. "Our deal was the island. You have kept your word. That's enough for me." Olivia nodded and said, "There's one more thing I need your help with." "Yes?" "Take me away from here. I want to go and investigate Belle. She is full of secrets."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 188-Olivia snuck out the backdoor with Jack. She also changed into new clothes.

She was surprised by Jack's incredible skill in disguise.

He just stuck a few things on her face and easily changed her facial features.

He then added a layer of powder and made her look about ten years older.

Jack's face was the same. He disguised himself as a middle-aged man.

He looked completely different from his usual self.

They headed to the Harmony Psychiatric Hospital.

Olivia impersonated Belle's distant relative and met the hospital director.

Jack did not show himself. He flipped over the metal fence with relative ease.

Olivia was shocked at the sight. Even if the fence wasn't electrocuted, there were spikes on top. She didn't understand how Jack was able to pull it off.

They decided to divide and conquer.

Olivia told the director why she was there. The director displayed a hint of regret.

“Sigh, the poor kid was sad. Her parents never visited her even though she was here for such a long time. No one even came for the body.” Olivia initially thought that the body would’ve been cremated already. She didn’t expect it to still be in the morgue.

“Don’t worry, director. We’ll give her a good funeral after we get her out of here.

“Her parents are overseas. It’s hard for them to come back. I’ll handle her funeral. Also, do you have her belongings?” “Alright, I have collected all her belongings. Come with me.” Olivia stopped when she walked by the ward she visited last time. She said, “Can I take a look inside?” “Sure, her roommates were all moved after she died, so this ward is also empty.” Olivia pushed open the door. The decor of the room looked more desolate than before.

There were only beds and cabinets in the room. The walls were also painted white.

Sunlight came into the room through the windows. It illuminated the dust in the air.

The desolate room was like Belle’s life, rife with despair.

“This is so sad. My niece had excellent grades in school. Who would’ve known that it would come to this? We were counting on her to be the pride of our family.” The director agreed, “It is indeed sad. She was such a pretty little lady.” “Hey, director. Are we the only ones to ever visit her?” “Not even her parents care. Needless to say, no one else came.

“Oh, I think I remember a boy who came once. He looked like her. But Belle was triggered at the sight of the boy.

“She lost control. The boy never came again after that.” Olivia’s expression turned serious when she heard that. “What did the boy look like?” “He was pretty tall. His skin was a little tanned. He looked like a university student.” “Director, can you look him up on the visitors’ records?” “I can. But why do you want to look that up?” The director looked at Olivia curiously.

Olivia sighed again and said, "I didn't want to say it. But my poor niece was driven to madness because she was deceived and got pregnant in school.

"She dropped out of school in despair due to that. I just wanted to see who was the person that made her this way.

"My niece's parents didn't really love her. But I have liked her since she was a kid. If I wasn't stuck overseas, I would've come for her long ago." "Alright, I'll look it up for you." The director was able to find the boy's name very quickly. The boy's name was Paul Cruz.

Then, he handed Belle's belongings to Olivia. Olivia expressed her gratitude to him.

"It's nothing much. At least I got to see it through to the end." The director waved his hand.

Olivia went on to ask, "I heard that there was a doctor who took care of my niece when she was still alive. I want to thank her in person." "There's no need for that. Dr. Galloway has already resigned." Olivia feigned surprise and said, "Really? That's a pity. I heard that she was a good doctor." "Dr. Galloway is indeed a good doctor. She took good care of Belle in the two years.

"I guess she just couldn't accept Belle's sudden death. But that is her choice.

We can only respect it." Olivia asked the director a few more questions on and off again. Then, she bid farewell to the director and went to the funeral home to take care of Belle's remains.

Olivia made her intentions known at the funeral home. An employee said, "I'll have to remind you that this body died by jumping off a building.

"Her family didn't pay for funeral expenses. The body was taken here and left in the freezer.

"We didn't even do basic embalming on it. In addition, the body has been here for two months. You might need to brace yourself for the decomposition." The employee brought them to the room where the bodies were stored while he was talking.

He said nonchalantly, "Most of the bodies were not collected by anyone. We would deal with them after they've been left here for a certain amount of time.

You're lucky that the body you're looking for is still here." He stopped walking, pointed at a mortuary cabinet, and said, "This is it. Do you want to say your goodbyes? If not, we can have it cremated straight away."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 189-It was Olivia's first time in a place like this.

The room was freezing. The cold seeped in from the bottom and spread through her body.

It also felt like countless eyes were looking at her from behind.

It took all her energy to remain standing in the room.

"Don't be afraid," Jack said softly.

Olivia's hands were covered in cold sweat. She said in a low tone, "We want to say our goodbyes." "Okay, but don't take too long. I'll be waiting outside." The employee left. A gust of wind came out of nowhere.

It scared Olivia so much that she jumped into Jack's arms.

Jack held her waist and sighed lightly. "You're not suited for a place like this.

Wait for me outside. I'll be out in a while." "But..." Jack's expression was stern. "I've seen a lot of dead people, all sorts of corpses." Olivia wasn't willing to leave, no matter what he said.

Jack said sheepishly, "Alright, you keep your eyes closed. I'll describe to you what I see." "Okay." Olivia agreed to his suggestion.

She moved behind Jack. Her gaze was focused on the patterns on Jack's black jacket.

She felt his arms exert force. His arms reached out and pulled at the lever.

His actions were smooth.

When the body was pulled out, they were hit with a stench of decay.

Olivia's stomach was already unwell. The stench made her stomach worse.

She immediately covered her mouth and retched.

She wanted to raise her eyes to look. But her eyes were suddenly covered by Jack's palm.

His palm was warm. It blocked out all the light.

Jack's voice came from next to her. "Don't look. The body... is a little gruesome." The article that Olivia saw Belle's body on was covered by mosaic. There were a lot of red mosaics. She knew that blood was everywhere.

But it was worse than that now.

The body had been sitting here for a long time. Even if it was in a freezer, the body had decomposed and looked very frightening.

In the end, Jack didn't describe the body to Olivia.

He felt his palm itch when her eyelashes scraped on it as she blinked.

It was like his palm was running across the soft fur of some small animal.

He was probably the only person that could have drifting thoughts while next to a body.

Olivia said, "Have you found anything suspicious?" Jack came back to his senses and said, "Please wait for a moment." Chapter 189 He turned Olivia's body in another direction and said, "Close your eyes and wait for a few minutes." There were only rustling sounds in the quiet room. Olivia clutched her clothes tightly and asked, "What are you doing?" "I'm pulling her clothes up." Jack's voice was calm.

But Olivia was shivering in fright, even if she knew that Jack was just trying to check if Belle had aborted the child.

"There are stretch marks on her stomach. Normally, the optimal time for abortions is between the first and third month of pregnancy. The baby will already be formed in the fifth to sixth month.

"Stretch marks only start to appear in the later months. Let me double-check if the baby was aborted." Olivia tensed and asked shakily, "How are you ... going to check?" "Her abdomen has stretch marks but no signs of a cesarean section.

“We just need to check her cervix, but it’s a bit dark here. Can you help me shine a light?” Olivia almost collapsed to the floor in fright. “How do you know?” She knew these things because she was a medical student. But how did Jack know?

“I’ve learned about dissection, so I know a little. Keep your eyes closed. Just help me shine a light.” Jack saw that Olivia was indecisive. He said in a low voice, “There’s no time to get a forensic expert. We need to do it now before the body gets cremated.

Olivia nodded and said, “I know, I ...” She turned over and saw the body. Her stomach became upset, and she started gagging.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 190-Olivia had seen the bodies of old deceased people in the family. But those were different compared to this gruesome body.

Even though she didn’t get a clear look at Belle’s face, it was enough to make her gag.

Jack patted her on the back to help her breathe. “Are you okay?” “I’m sorry,” Olivia said apologetically.

“I can understand. People don’t normally see dead bodies, much less decomposed ones.” “Why aren’t you afraid?” “I got used to seeing them.” Jack’s voice was calm. There was a distant look in his eyes. “And living humans are more horrifying than the dead ones.” Olivia didn’t know what he had been through.

He only looked a few years older than her, but he was shrouded in mystery.

She knew that he had to have been through a lot of suffering to become like that.

Maybe she wasn’t the only one that was suffering in the world. Olivia pushed down the fear in her heart and turned on the flashlight.

“I’ll shine the light for you. Take a look quickly.” “Okay. Close your eyes and leave the rest to me,” Jack ordered calmly.

Olivia quickly closed her eyes to not delay the process.

Jack put his hand on her wrist. His voice came from beside her. "I'm sorry." He held her wrist and led her before the body. His hand felt especially warm in the cold room.

Olivia heard rustling sounds again. It was probably Jack taking off the body's pants.

Luckily, the pants from the psychiatric hospital were loose. It didn't take him much effort to get it off.

Although she couldn't see, Olivia could imagine Jack's progress in her mind based on the sounds she heard.

She was holding the flashlight high.

"I'm done," Jack told Olivia. "Don't open your eyes yet. Let me put the body back inside." Olivia asked impatiently, "How was it?" "Her cervix is torn horizontally. Normally, the cervix of someone who hasn't given birth is round, so this confirms that she did give birth to a child." "Yes." Jack left with Olivia. He also paid the funeral expenses for Belle and asked the employees to give her a proper burial.

"She's finally going to get a proper burial after so long. It was my fault, after all.

Maybe she wouldn't have died so early if not for me." Jack shook his head and said, "That may not be the case. I found out that someone had been injecting her with prohibited drugs constantly before her death.

"The drugs messed with her mental state. She didn't have long to live, even if you didn't show up." "She said someone took her baby. Who could it be? Could it be that her parents took her child overseas?" "It's impossible to say for sure now. But we got a lot of leads today. Leave the rest to me. I'll send you back first." "Oh, that's right. Here's a phone. You can use this to contact me next time." Jack handed her a phone that he had taken out of his pocket.

She thought about how easily Ethan could find her phone records. She would be discovered sooner or later if she contacted Jack with her phone.

"Thank you." "The best compensation you can give is your help to the people of the island." Olivia went back to the escape room and left with the boys.

Tom's face was pale. He looked like he had a good scare.

On the other hand, Jerry looked calm. He was even supporting Tom as they walked out.

"It's all faked. Were you so scared that you had to jump into the arms of a ghost?" The image of Tom doing that brought a smile to Olivia's face. "I didn't expect Tom to be so timid." "Ms. Olivia, you weren't there to see. Tom was so scared that he started to sob.

It was so funny." "Shut up." The boys quickly began to fight with each other. The cheery atmosphere washed away the sadness brought on by Belle's death.

A car stopped by the road. The window was rolled down to reveal Ethan's cold expression. "Get in the car."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 191-Olivia was surprised. She didn't expect Ethan to come to fetch her.

Although she had entrusted everything to Jack, she was still nervous when she got in the car.

She felt like Ethan would be able to see through her right away.

After they got in the car, Ethan asked something he had never asked before.

"Did you have fun?" "It was okay. It was a little scary. Tom was so scared he sobbed." Her expression was calm even though her words were cheery.

Ethan calmly withdrew his gaze from her face. He had thought that she would become her old cheerful self if he allowed her to spend time with the boy.

Their relationship wasn't the only thing that couldn't go back to the way it was.

The same applied to Olivia herself.

In the past, when they were sitting together, she would hold his hands and keep talking. It was like her mouth didn't need rest at all.

Unlike now, she sat properly. Her fingers were holding onto the armrest. Her eyes were looking out the window.

She only spoke up to answer his question. When they didn't speak, it was as if there was a mountain between them.

No one spoke another word on the ride back home. The atmosphere was suffocating.

Olivia could feel Ethan's gaze on her. Her heart was beating fast. She was wondering if he had found out that she ran off.

After all, he had warned her last night.

He was willing to help develop the island and ensure the living standards on the island were acceptable.

He had only one condition: that she stop seeing Jack.

She had sworn to do that not long ago. She went back on her word the very next day.

She wondered what he was thinking about.

He didn't speak. His gaze was like a sharp knife that was cutting her up.

Olivia sighed in relief when they reached the Miller residence, and he didn't confront her.

Olivia felt a pain in her wrist. Ethan pulled her toward him.

She fell into his embrace. Her palms were pushing against his chest weakly.

She looked up at him in confusion. There was a hint of bewilderment in her eyes.

"What?" Ethan frowned and said in a low voice, "Olivia, I said I'm going to the Carltons for dinner." Olivia nodded and said, "I know that. Don't worry. I won't bother you with calls asking you to come back." She recalled how she used to be. She developed severe mental issues due to feelings of anxiety.

She would bombard him with calls if he didn't get home by 6:00 pm.

Her calls would annoy him so much that he would turn off his phone.

Then, she would reheat the food a few times. She would also pace around the house nervously.

She found that version of herself quite detestable.

It wasn't just Ethan. Even she herself felt disgusted when thinking about it.

1/2 12 She was still Mrs. Miller back then.

Now, she had already come to terms with her position. Naturally, she would not stand in Ethan's way anymore.

In the past, she felt like even the air was holding her captive. She often felt like she was suffocating.

But now that she didn't care for him as much, she felt like she had regained freedom.

Ethan was the one who was uncomfortable now. There was a time when she was so tense that she wouldn't allow him to socialize normally with others.

Whenever she heard that he was going out to eat, she would grab his hand with an anxious expression and beg him to keep her company.

But now, she looked like she didn't care at all. Her face was completely calm.

He tightened his grip on her wrist unknowingly. The pain caused Olivia to frown.

"It hurts! What are you doing? I'm not stopping you," Olivia said in an annoyed tone. Ethan said in a deep voice, "Are you not going to care even if I sleep elsewhere?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 192-Back then, he would take some time to reply, no matter how busy he was.

Even when their relationship deteriorated, and he treated her coldly on purpose, she would still send him a dozen messages every day.

Unlike now, she didn't call or send him any messages throughout the entire day.

Ethan realized he was no longer the most important person to her. He felt like someone was grabbing his heart tightly.

How would he have known that Olivia started to walk on eggshells around him?

She was afraid that anything she did would anger him. She only hoped to stay as far away from him as possible so that she wouldn't incur his wrath.

She knew her place now. She knew she no longer had the right to order him around.

Her heart had been tormented by Ethan and Marina over the two years. No matter how much conviction she had, it was all gone.

Olivia went straight to her bedroom. She didn't even eat dinner.

She could see Belle's body when she closed her eyes and could only hope that Jack could uncover the truth as soon as possible.

She went to sleep after showering. She had no idea Ethan was checking his phone every now and again.

He thought that Olivia couldn't possibly feel nothing after he said he would be staying with the Carltons tonight.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 194-Chris and Otto's unrelenting barrage of words gave Ethan no chance for rebuttals.

Moreover, his marriage with Marina was practically set in stone.

Marina knew that Ethan's feelings for Olivia were complicated recently.

She grasped her sleeve tightly. She was afraid that Ethan would go back on his word.

Ethan raised his glass and said calmly, "Okay." Marina sighed in relief. A smile reappeared on her face. "Gramps, dad. I told you that Ethan would not let me down." Otto looked at Ethan deeply and said, "It better stay that way." Chris also added, "Olivia is Chloe's daughter. She can be considered part of the Carlton family. We'll take good care of her if you don't. I'll take care of things on her end. I don't want to see you contacting her starting tomorrow."

Ethan's fingers tightened around his glass. His eyes darkened. But he didn't say anything.

He originally thought he was only telling Olivia that he wouldn't go home because he was angry. He didn't expect it to come true. Now, he couldn't even go home even if he wanted to.

He was stuck in the Carlton residence. He was forced to sleep in the same room as Marina.

It was getting late. Marina got out of the bath and changed into silky and revealing pajamas. She slowly walked toward Ethan.

Ethan didn't turn to face her. Even as he sat there, his back remained unbent.

He had one hand on the armrest, and the other was holding his phone tightly.

He had a worried expression on his face.

Marina could clearly sense that Ethan's attitude toward her had changed. She even spoke in a cautious tone.

"Ethan, are you waiting for an important call?" Ethan didn't even raise his head. "Yeah." "Ethan, it's getting late. You should go wash up. I ..." Marina said with a blush, "I'll wait for you here." In the dark of the night, an owl flew over the trees. It was hooting. The Miller residence has been around for a long time.

Its surrounding environment was great, and it was normal for there to be wild animals from time to time.

Olivia had just fallen asleep. She hadn't gotten into a deep sleep yet.

She immediately opened her eyes when she heard the owl hooting.

Normally, Ethan would already be home at this hour, but he wasn't home yet.

Madam Burgess hadn't been staying in recently, too. She was the only one in the enormous house.

The room was in complete darkness. There were only some warm yellow lights in the yard.

She saw a large owl as soon as she opened her eyes.

It was perched on top of the tree outside the window. Its eyes shone eerily.

The image of Belle's body appeared in Olivia's mind again. Once she thought about it, it was as if Belle's body filled the room.

She even imagined the scene of Belle jumping off the building as if she had experienced it herself.

She felt the wind howling in her ears and her body falling onto the floor heavily.

She saw her blood all over the floor.

She screamed in terror.

She was covered in cold sweat. At this moment, she regretted not trying hard to keep Ethan home, She reached for her phone on the nightstand and was about to hit the dial button.

Then, she came back to her senses. What was she doing?

She turned on the projector and picked out a TV series.

Then, she got off the bed to get some food. She waited in the bedroom.

She was thinking that Ethan should be home by now. Madam Burgess had told her that he had never spent his nights away from home.

She thought that he would come home if she waited.

She waited until her eyes were sore. The owl was still perched on the tree, looking in the direction of the bedroom.

It was already 4:00 am.

One thing was clear to her: he was not coming home tonight.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 195-Olivia thought that she no longer cared.

But at this moment she realized she couldn't cut Ethan out of her life completely.

She wasn't able to let go of the love she had for so many years in a couple of months.

She hugged her legs and rested her head on her knees.

Her head was filled with the image of Ethan and Marina sharing a bed. It pained her to think about that.

She did not sleep for the entire night. She stayed up until the owl left.

She looked at the cold and empty bed beside her, and she gave herself a self-deprecating smile.

Her phone on the nightstand rang. She quickly accepted the call.

Chloe's voice came from the other end. She kept insisting that Olivia go over to the Carltons. She said that she had made Olivia's favorite breakfast and that Chris wanted to meet Olivia.

Olivia hung up emotionlessly. But her body got out of the bed subconsciously.

She hadn't eaten breakfast made by her mother in many years.

Chloe, in her memories, was a kind and loving person. She was a great cook. She rarely cooked, but every time she did, it would leave Olivia deeply impressed.

Before she knew it, Olivia had arrived at the Carlton residence.

The servants welcomed her courteously. Chloe looked as elegant and dignified as always. Olivia could see that Chris had treated her well.

The few times Olivia met her, she had a smile on her face, unlike when she was with Jeff.

She never smiled much when she was married to Jeff. Chloe's love and indifference were both reflected on her face. When she was married to Jeff, she was cold toward Jeff and Olivia. She only ever cooked when she was in a good mood.

Olivia was able to sense the tension between her parents at a young age. So, she tried her best to be obedient. Even if she loved Chloe's cooking and wanted Chloe to attend her school's parent's meeting, she would never bring it up.

She used to think that if she got better grades and was more obedient, her parents would get along more. And that they would bring her to the theme park on her birthday. But in the end, all she got was her mom leaving her.

Chloe saw Olivia standing at the entrance. She quickly came over to hold her hand.

"Liv is here. Come over quickly! Are you hungry? I've made breakfast." Chris was not too uptight for once. He said with a smile, "Yeah, come and have a taste. Your mother made these just for you."

"Olivia, I was also shocked by what happened to your father if you don't mind, you can treat me as your father. The Caro residence can also be your home." Olivia could tell that Chris wasn't lying. But she wasn't moved. There are things that she just can't get over, even if she spent her whole life trying to do so. After she was pulled to the dining table, Chloe put a bowl of spaghetti carbonara in front of her. Chloe then said, "Eat up, I remember that you loved to eat spaghetti carbonara when you were young. Olivia didn't move. She has loved spicy food since she was young. Her favorite breakfast was spaghetti arrabbiata, not spaghetti carbonara."

Chloe proceeded to bring some more food to Olivia. Sandwiches, deviled eggs, and stuffed mushrooms ... Olivia smirked and put down her cutlery. "If you don't have love for me, you don't have to pretend like you do." "You don't like these? I should have remembered properly." Chloe muttered.

Chris clenched his fists, cleared his throat, and said, "These are all Marina's favorites." His words were like a sharp blade piercing Olivia's heart.

Look at that! What a loving mother.

She remembered all of her step-daughter's preferences, yet she couldn't even remember what her biological daughter liked to eat.

Olivia wouldn't have felt so bad if Chloe at least remembered one dish she liked.

She stood up and turned to leave but noticed the door of the first floor's bedroom opening.

Ethan and Marina walked out of the door one after the other.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 196-Olivia had known that the marriage between Ethan and Marina was set in stone.

But knowing and seeing were two entirely different things.

She stared at Ethan, who walked out of the bedroom.

Their eyes met.

A hint of surprise appeared in Ethan's eyes. He opened his mouth like he wanted to explain something.

But nothing came out in the end.

Chloe said, "Ethan, did you sleep well last night? If you're not used to the bed, I can get someone to make custom bedding for you two.

"After all, you'll be sleeping here regularly after you get married. Treat this like your own home. You can let me know if you need anything." Marina also started to play her part as a loving daughter. She said with a smile, "Thanks for being so considerate, mom. It was true that we didn't sleep well last night." A trace of shyness flickered across her face. It was clear that she was implying something else.

Olivia finally understood why she was invited over.

It wasn't that Chloe missed her. She intentionally called her over to intimidate her and scare her away from Ethan by making her see the truth.

It was so ironic.

Her biological mother was all smiles when talking to her step-daughter.

She remembered all of her step-daughter's preferences. But she couldn't remember her own daughter's favorite breakfast.

Maybe her birth was an accident.

Olivia used to think that there must have been some reason why Chloe mistreated her.

She thought all mothers loved their daughters. But now she knew that Chloe was not like other mothers.

It was because she didn't love her. That's why she couldn't remember her preferences.

Marina was the daughter of the man she loved. That's why she had to find ways to gain her favor.

Olivia looked at their family of four. She was the only outsider here from the start.

She realized that Ethan's betrayal was not the most painful thing.

The most painful thing was the mother she had been missing for more than ten years coming back and destroying the illusion she had of her.

Before she could recover from that, her mother had hurt her once again.

She did it repeatedly. It was like she kept cutting into her wound before it could heal.

Olivia withdrew her gaze from them expressionlessly. She couldn't stand the sight of these people before her.

"Congratulations to you, Mrs. Carlton. May your wish finally come true. Since you already started a new life, don't come looking for me anymore." Olivia turned around decisively and was about to walk away. Chloe anxiously walked up to her and grabbed her hand.

"Liv, you're mistaken about me. All I am trying to do now is to make peace between you and Marina. As Chris said, we're all family." Olivia said with a cold smile, "I am a Fordham, not a Carlton." "Liv, why are you still as stubborn as before? Why can't you be more forgiving?" Chloe reprimanded Olivia with a stern expression, "You wouldn't be divorced if you managed your marriage properly."

“But new Ethan is already with Marina. You need to accept this reality. Stop holding on to the past.” Olivia was so angry she could feel her stomach starting to hurt. Her head was also throbbing.

She almost thought that she was hearing things.

Was that something a real mother would say?

Olivia clenched her fingers and forced herself to calm down.

She looked Chloe in the eye and said slowly, “So, from your perspective, I am the one that’s clinging on to Ethan? Everything is my fault?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 197-Chloe answered without hesitation, “Am I wrong? I’ve heard that you’re still living together. Liv, do you understand the concept of a divorce?”

“You’re still young, so stop this now. If not, you’ll bring trouble to yourself.

“You’ll also cause Ethan and Marina to be mocked. There should only be two people in a healthy relationship.” Olivia was no longer able to tell if the pain came from her heart or her stomach.

She felt like ants were gnawing at her, causing her pain all over.

Olivia held in her sadness. She had so much she wanted to say, but instead, she smiled and said, “So that’s how I am in your eyes.” “Mother, don’t yell at Olivia. She’s still young, so it’s natural for her to make mistakes.

“We should tolerate each others’ mistakes since we’re a family. I’m okay with it.” At this moment, Marina’s display of generosity was a sharp contrast to Olivia’s pettiness.

Chloe said with a righteous tone, “Don’t worry, Marina. I gave birth to Liv. I will give you a satisfactory explanation. I won’t allow her to come between you and Ethan anymore.” Olivia felt like all her organs were bleeding. She even felt the taste of blood in her mouth.

But she didn’t want to show her weakness to these people. So she held it back.

The taste of blood was spreading in her mouth.

She was about to speak when Ethan said coldly, "She wasn't in the wrong. I was the one who wanted to take care of her." "Ethan, I know you're a passionate and loyal person. You don't have to lie for her sake.

"She has been a liar since she was young. I know her too well. She'll do anything to get what she wants." Olivia was clenching her fingers so hard her knuckles were pale. Even the corner of her clothes had been distorted by her grip.

She didn't want to explain herself anymore. It was true. She did pretend to be sick once when she was young.

That was because a classmate of hers said that when she was sick, her mother, who was usually busy, took a day off to stay home.

She would take care of her gently and make her anything she wanted to eat.

That was why she pretended to be sick. All she wanted was her mother's attention.

If only her mother would put her palm on her forehead. If only her mother would look at her with concern. If only her mother would ask her if she was well.

She would have been satisfied for a long time.

But her childish pretense was easily exposed.

She didn't give up. She spent a whole night in a cold bath. She developed a high fever the next day.

She thought that her mother would definitely care for her gently. She wondered if her mother would bake her a cake.

She even decided on the cake she wanted to have. A teddy bear cream cake.

But when Chloe went to her bed, she looked down at the flushed face.

She said coldly, "Why are you pretending to be sick again? Why are you so naughty? Send her to school, Victor." "But Mrs. Fordham, she doesn't look so good. Maybe she is really sick." "How could she be sick? She is such a healthy child. She's definitely pretending.

“You don’t have to send her to school today. Let her walk there herself.” Chloe left after she said that. She didn’t care even when Olivia was calling out to her with her hoarse voice, telling her that she wasn’t pretending.

She walked away as decisively as the day she left for good. She didn’t turn back even once.

She would’ve known that Olivia wasn’t pretending if she put her palm on her forehead, but she wasn’t even willing to do such a simple thing.

When she was walking, Olivia fell into the snow. She asked in a whisper when Victor carried her up, “Mr. Victor, do you think my mother loves me?” Her words were heartwrenching to Victor. So much so that he almost couldn’t speak.

“Ms. Olivia, there isn’t a mother in the world who doesn’t love her children.” Olivia’s face lit up. “Is that so? I didn’t lie to her this time. Can you please tell her that I am really sick this time?”

“I really want to eat the teddy bear cream cake that she makes.” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 198-But what happened was Chloe went out in the morning. She went for a beauty treatment, had afternoon tea, and attended a music concert.

Victor called her. She replied coldly, “Why are you telling me? I am not a doctor!

Get her a doctor if she’s sick.” Olivia was in a daze from the fever. She kept calling for cake in her dreams.

She kept calling out for the cake until the fever subsided. She looked at the snow falling outside.

Victor brought her a teddy bear cake. She smiled happily.

“Mom must’ve made this right?” “Yup.” She found out later that the cake was made by the chef. Her mother did not take care of her. She didn’t even ask about her.

Time passed. Olivia watched as the faces of her mother in the past and present overlapped.

Truthfully, her mother wore a cold expression and was harsh to her.

Olivia heard from her classmates that most parents liked children with good grades. So, she worked hard to improve her grades just to see her mother smile.

She was more hardworking than anyone else. She had always been one of the best students in her class since she was a kid.

She always thought that her mother would pay more attention to her if she worked harder.

If she dropped to second place, she would work hard without rest to get back to the top of the class.

She did not expect her mother to see her persistence as nothing to be proud of.

Neither did she expect her mother to think that she was stubborn and underhanded because of her hard work.

Olivia suddenly laughed. Her laugh was bone-chilling.

Ethan frowned. He wanted to put in a good word for her.

Chloe continued to say, "Liv, Marina is a good woman. It wasn't easy for her to have her own family.

"I beg you. Can you just let Ethan go? I don't want to see Marina sad anymore." "This is the first time that I've heard someone who interfered in a marriage get called a good woman.

"Mrs. Carlton, have you ever thought about how she came between me and Ethan while you were feeling bad for her?" "I will not comment on what happened in the past because I don't know what happened. But since you're divorced now, you should respect each other's boundaries.

"You are only 21 years old. I can send you to a school overseas. You still have a long life ahead of you." Chloe reached out to touch Olivia's face. "You're my daughter. I truly hope that you can also find your own happiness." Olivia reacted strongly and pushed Chloe's hand away. "Don't touch me!" She was like a hedgehog. She had curled up in a ball and raised her spikes.

If she knew this was how her mother was going to be, would she still have hoped for her return for so many years?

“Mrs. Carlton, you only need to pursue your own happiness.

“As for me? You’ve never loved me. Why act like you feel guilty? It’s disgusting.” “Liv, I’m still your mother. How could you talk to me like this? Your father must’ve failed to raise you properly.” “Keep my father out of your mouth. You’re the one person in this world who has no right to talk about him!

“Mrs. Carlton, stop trying to morally blackmail me. What I do with the rest of my life has nothing to do with you!” Olivia glared at her and said, “The biggest mistake I’ve made in my life was to come to you and ask for your help.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 199-Olivia closed her eyes. She could see herself chasing after Chloe throughout the years.

She never did understand why her mother was always unhappy.

She always thought that her mother might be happier if she was more obedient.

Even after Chloe had left for years, Olivia would find excuses for her whenever she missed her.

She thought that Chloe only left because she didn’t love Jeff. She thought that Chloe must have her reasons for leaving her daughter behind.

When she hadn’t reunited with Chloe, her image of her stayed as a gentle and kind woman.

She thought that Chloe would miss her as much as she missed her.

Now, it would seem like their emotions were not on the same wavelength.

Olivia took a deep breath. She swallowed the bloody taste in her throat once again.

When she opened her eyes, they were clear.

Olivia said slowly, “Ms. Parker, Mrs. Carlton. I hereby sever all ties with you. Just pretend like you never had a daughter. I’ll pretend I never had a mother.” Chloe slapped Olivia in the face.

“Olivia Fordham, are you listening to yourself? Why did I give birth to such a rebellious daughter? Why are you so rude?” Chloe clutched her chest and stared at Olivia angrily. “How did you turn out like this?” Chris quickly came over and held Chloe’s hand. He took her side because she was the woman he loved.

“Olivia, your mother is just looking out for you. Do you know she has heart problems? You shouldn’t anger her like that. Come apologize to her.” Normally, Marina wouldn’t have cared about what happened to Chloe.

But Olivia was here. She wouldn’t give up on a chance to disgust Olivia.

She held Chloe and pointed her finger at Olivia, saying, “Ms. Fordham, I know you blame me for taking Ethan from you.

“But no matter what, you shouldn’t anger your mother so much! Mother, are you okay? Butler, go get her a glass of water.” Olivia thought that there must be something wrong with the world.

She was the one who got slapped. But she was also the one being reprimanded.

Chloe’s slap was powerful. It messed up Olivia’s hair.

Her hair covered half her face.

Blood began dripping to the floor from her chin. Ethan was the first one to notice and went over to her.

“Are you okay?” Ethan said with concern.

Olivia slowly raised her head. Her nose was bleeding profusely.

It was not a regular nosebleed. The blood was flowing endlessly. Ethan panicked at the sight of the blood.

“Raise your head.” Ethan quickly took a few pieces of tissues and stuck them into her nostril. But the tissues were unable to keep the blood back. They were quickly soaked in blood.

Chloe was shocked. She ran over in a panic and said, “What’s happening, Olivia? I thought I didn’t hit your nose. I She wanted to hand Olivia some tissues, but Olivia slapped her hand away.

Chapter 199 “Don’t touch me!” Olivia said to Chris, “Mr. Carlton, may I use your toilet?” “Go ahead,” Chris said urgently. He regretted butting into their argument. It was supposed to be between mother and daughter.

Olivia went into the toilet alone and closed the door. The blood just flowed profusely into the basin when she lowered her head.

It was not only her nose. There was also blood in her throat.

She threw up some blood and watched as it swirled in the basin. Was she dying?

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 200-Ethan stood at the door. His eyebrows were furrowed.-He thought she should be fine. He had only gotten her to do a full body medical examination recently.

But the amount of blood that flowed from her nose clearly exceeded that of a normal nosebleed.

It was gushing out. The sight of it was alarming.

Chloe came back to her senses at the sight of Ethan’s worried expression.

She said, “You don’t have to worry. She has always loved pretending to be sick.” Marina added, “Mother, I didn’t know she was so manipulative that she would use such a method to get attention.” “That’s right. She has been a cunning one since she was young.

“Her father doted on her too much. That’s why she’s become such a spoiled brat now.” Chloe then looked at Ethan and said, “Ethan, don’t be fooled by her. She has always been in good health.

“It’s impossible for her to bleed so much from a slap. I didn’t even touch her nose.” Chris said, “Alright, stop talking. How can a nosebleed be faked?” “What can’t be fake these days?” Chloe retorted.

Ethan glared at Chloe and said, “I’m curious. Is Olivia really your daughter?” Chloe paused for a bit and said, “Of course.” “Really? Could have fooled me. I thought Marina was your biological daughter.” Ethan’s words were incredibly sarcastic.

Chloe felt insulted, but she did not know how to respond.

She had wanted to say something, but the door was unlocked. Olivia walked out.

There was a large, mottled stain of blood on her chest because she hadn't been able to avoid it in time.

She had temporarily plugged her nose with tissues.

Her slender face looked frighteningly pale. She looked like she'd be blown over by the wind.

Chloe did not feel guilty at all. She said, "Tell me, are you pretending to be sick?"

"I didn't even touch your nose just now." Even now, her first thought wasn't to show concern for her daughter but to question her.

Olivia didn't want to waste her words on Chloe. She pushed her to the side and headed out.

She realized that she shouldn't have desired something like a mother's love from the start.

Ethan grabbed her wrist tightly and said, "Wait here, I'll get someone to bring you to the hospital." Olivia stopped in her tracks. She looked at Ethan's concerned expression.

She might've been happy in the past, but all she had for him now was endless hate.

In principle, Ethan and Chloe were very similar people. There was almost no difference.

Both of them had nothing for her, but they pretended to care.

She stood straight and looked at Ethan seriously.

"What if I want you to take me to the hospital?" The words were like a shockwave. It shocked everyone.

Ethan frowned and said, "Olivia, stop messing around." 1/2 Chapter 200
Olivia's throat was still filled with the stench of blood. She smiled and said, "Ethan, if I said you have to choose between me and Marina, who would you

choose?” Chris stared at Ethan intensely. Even Otto appeared out of nowhere.

Otto slammed his cane on the floor and said, “That’s right, that’s what I want to ask too. Ethan, will you leave with her or stay here?”

“You have to decide between your old flame and new love.” Ethan finally understood that Olivia was only biding her time when she acted docile these two days. She bared her fangs now.

Chris also chimed in, “Think carefully before you speak. If you choose Olivia, I will announce that your wedding is canceled.” “Dad!” Marina stomped her foot. She was the only one who knew the truth. She didn’t want things to end up the way it was now.

“Shut up. He has been thinking of another woman before your marriage even began.

“If you really got married to him, there’s no telling what would happen! We’re doing this for your own good.” Otto continued, “Alright, since everyone’s here. I need an answer from you today. If you choose Olivia, I will make things easy for you.

“A man should be responsible for his actions! But if you choose my granddaughter and continue your relationship with her, then don’t blame me for whatever I do to you!” Everyone’s gaze fell on Ethan.

Who would he choose?

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 202-Olivia thought she was a goner. She had begun to recover after the chemotherapy, even if it left her body weak at first.

Maybe it was because she was in a better mood when she was on the island.

She felt like she was slowly getting better and had not vomited blood in a while.

She didn’t know if it was because she got emotional. But she had never vomited so much blood before.

It was like red was all she saw. She fainted despite her best efforts to stay conscious.

When she opened her eyes again, she immediately smelled disinfectant.

She noticed the walls around her were white. Her stomach seemed to be better.

It didn't hurt as much.

"Olivia, you're awake! Are you feeling better?" A familiar male voice came from beside her. She looked toward the voice.

It was Colin whom she met on the cruise ship. His eyes were filled with concern.

Olivia had just regained consciousness. She said weakly, "Did you save me?" "That's right. I saw you on the side of the road as I was heading out. You had blood all over you. I was scared to death." Colin scratched his head and said with an embarrassed expression, "I'm sorry, Olivia.

"I wanted to apologize to you for what happened on the ship. But I couldn't reach your phone." "It's okay. I understand. It was just an accident." Olivia looked at the needle in her arm. Half of the liquid was still in the IV bag.

"That's right. Is Mr. Fordham doing well? I've just returned from overseas.

"I wanted to visit him, but I didn't want to intrude." Olivia's eyes darkened at the mention of Jeff. "He isn't doing too good. He hasn't regained consciousness yet.

"I appreciate the sentiment. Visitation is not allowed yet." "I understand. You have to stay strong, Olivia. Everything will be better." Colin consoled Olivia.

He then asked, "Are you sick? I saw a lot of blood on your clothes, but I didn't see any wounds." Olivia smiled weakly and said, "I'm fine. I accidentally bumped my nose and had a nosebleed earlier. Did it look scary?" Colin patted himself on the chest and said, "The bloody stains were scary. But I'm relieved that you're okay." "Don't worry. Of course, I'm okay." Olivia reached for her phone on the nightstand. She realized that it had shut down.

She knew she shouldn't have said those words at the Carltons' today. She knew she crossed the line with Ethan.

Olivia understood that she shouldn't provoke him. She risked disrupting her own plans by doing that.

But she was just too angry. She wasn't able to hold it in. She knew that Ethan probably wouldn't let her off this time.

Colin handed her a power bank and said, "Olivia, you need to stay the night for observation. You must be hungry after sleeping for so long.

"I'll go buy you something to eat." Olivia nodded and said, "Thanks." "No need to thank me." Colin smiled brightly. He walked out the door with brisk steps.

A nurse came in to help her remove the needle in her hand. She said with an envious look, "Miss, your boyfriend is so good to you.

"He had been taking care of you the whole time you were out. I've never seen a more caring man than him." Chapter 202 2/2 Olivia was taken aback. She explained with a smile, "He's not my boyfriend.

He's my younger brother." "I'm sorry! I was mistaken." The nurse stuck her tongue out and removed the needle gently.

"Miss, your brother has booked a few medical examinations for you. It's getting late.

"The examinations will be scheduled for tomorrow. Rest well tonight, and no food or drinks after 10:00 pm." "There's no need. I've already done medical examinations before. It's just a nosebleed today.

"I only fainted because I have been pretty frail." "Okay. But I still recommend that you do some in-depth examinations.

"After all, many things can cause a nosebleed. Your results from before might not reflect your current health. Some conditions can worsen pretty rapidly." "Thanks, I'll think about it." Olivia got off the bed and freshened up a bit. She saw that Colin hadn't returned yet. She went to the corridor and wanted to pay for her hospital bills.

She ran into Chloe when she stepped out of her room.

