

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 211-242

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 211-The matter blew up. Normally, Ethan would be communicating with the sales director if he had a problem. He wouldn't usually call for a team leader.

Norma's bubbly demeanor quickly turned sour.

"Olivia, I've said it before. You have limited experience. Since you joined Team C, you should focus on learning.

"Instead, your mind seems to be filled with all sorts of nonsense. Did you make Mr. Miller angry?

"Did you think you could do whatever you wanted because you had the looks?

Who do you think Mr. Miller is? Do you know what happened to the last employee that tried to seduce him?" Olivia felt that she had been unlucky lately. Nothing was going her way.

She went to the secretary's office once. The colleague who was all cordial before was already reprimanding her.

The words that came out of her mouth were so unpleasant.

Olivia said calmly, "I didn't get to meet Mr. Miller. I just submitted the strategy chart to the secretary's office.

I don't know how I could've angered Mr. Miller." "Nothing like this ever happened when we handed in the strategy charts. Why did something happen as soon as you did it? Stop pretending. You're the one to blame for this." "That's right, you should bring her along, Ms. Linden." The others began chipping in. They wanted to pin everything on Olivia.

Olivia finally understood what it meant to be in the rat race.

Olivia followed beside Sophia.

Sophia said with a gloomy expression, "Olivia, you are on a three-month probation. You know what you need to do for me to pass you?" Olivia knew. Sophia wanted her to take the fall. Did she think Ethan was stupid?

Olivia said with a cold smile, "Understood, Ms. Linden." The elevator doors opened. Sophia immediately bowed when she saw Brent.

"Nice to see you, Mr. Ingram." She noticed that Olivia only nodded her head. She patted Olivia's back to signal her to bow as well.

Brent quickly said, "Stop wasting your time. Mr. Miller is waiting for you." A hint of nervousness crossed Sophia's face. "Mr. Ingram, can you please let us know what's going on? About Mr. Miller..." "You'll find out when you go in." Brent kept up his cold demeanor.

He stood at the door and said, "We're here." Sophia felt weak in the knees. This was her first time at the CEO's office.

Brent opened the door, and he said, "Mr. Miller, they're here." He then turned and left.

Sophia's legs were trembling. She began to walk stiffly.

Olivia almost burst out laughing. All traces of the arrogance that Sophia had moments ago vanished.

"M-Mr. Miller, you asked for me?" Sophia was so nervous she could barely even manage to utter a complete sentence.

Olivia's eyes fell on the cleaner in the corner, who was cleaning the bookshelves.

1/2 12 Chapter 211 2/2 Cleaners usually have fixed working hours in the morning or at night.

They don't usually work while the boss is in the office.

She wondered why Ethan would allow someone to clean the office while he was still there. He was a man who was very concerned with his privacy, after all.

She observed the cleaner.

The cleaner had a hunched back and a bony physique. The exposed skin was tanned.

The cleaner's head was lowered so Olivia couldn't see the face.

An ashtray landed beside Olivia's feet with a loud sound. It shocked her.

Sophia was so frightened that her knees gave way, and she dropped to the floor.

Ethan looked at Olivia and asked, "What's so interesting that you had to stare?" Olivia snapped back to reality. Ethan threw the strategy chart before Sophia.

"Is this the strategy your team came up with? A monkey can do better than that!" Ethan didn't pull any punches when it came to insults.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 212-This was the first time Olivia had seen Ethan at work. She realized that she wasn't the only person that he treated badly.

Sophia was scared out of her mind. She anxiously said, "Please don't be angry, Mr. Miller. This proposal is ... Olivia, you say it." She looked back at Olivia and saw that she had no fear in her eyes. Even her back was straight.

Olivia's eyes were also calmly meeting with Ethan's -She thought Olivia was very brave!

She quickly dispelled her drifting thoughts and snapped back into reality.

Olivia saw her pleading gaze tinged with threats.

She said, "Which part of my proposal are you not satisfied with, Mr. Miller?" Ethan narrowed his eyes and said, "You made this?" Ethan knew she had only been working for two days.

Normally, the team leader wouldn't even let a new employee take part in such an important job.

This proposal was linked to the quarterly evaluation and year-end bonus.

It was apparent that the team leader wanted Olivia to take the fall.

Olivia was not stupid. She said, "Yes, I took part in it." Sophia was not satisfied with Olivia's words.

If she only took part in the planning of the proposal, she wouldn't be able to take full responsibility for it.

“Which did you take part in?” Ethan asked.

In Sophia’s expectant gaze, Olivia pointed at the proposal and said earnestly, “I printed the whole thing out with my own hands.” Sophia was at a loss for words.

Ethan held back his smile.

He was the only one who knew her obedience was just a farce. He knew she was a fighter at heart.

He had lost count of how many times his head was hit by the things she had thrown at him.

Sophia hissed through gritted teeth, “Olivia, why are you joking in front of Mr. Miller? Why are you talking about printing?”

“Aren’t you the one who suggested this proposal? Please understand, Mr. Miller.

She’s still learning the ropes.” Olivia thought about the team meeting yesterday. She was new and had unknown origins.

Sophia feared that she might be a spy from another team. She didn’t even allow Olivia to sit in the meeting.

Olivia didn’t mind. She wasn’t here to work anyway.

But she was displeased that Sophia tried to pin all the blame on her. She was angry that anyone thought they could just bully her.

Olivia didn’t even need to speak. Ethan tapped the table with the fingers of his right hand. His gaze fell on Sophia nonchalantly.

“Are you telling me that your team’s proposal was made by a new employee who just started?” “That’s right, Mr. Miller.” Sophia had stood up. Her back was slightly bowed. She had a subservient expression on her face.

“If that’s the case, she should be the team leader instead.” Chapter 212
Sophia’s expression changed immediately. “Mr. Miller, that... that isn’t a great idea. She is a new employee.

“She has no achievements on her record. She was formerly a medical student and has no experience in sales...” Etham slammed his palm on the table and stood up. “So you do know she’s just a new employee. Yet you tell me that a proposal for a project worth millions was made by her.

“Are you mocking my company? Are you telling me that none of the veterans are better than her? What nonsense are you sprouting?” Sophia was shaking in fright. She kept stuttering, “Mr. Miller, I-I...” “Do it again. If I see such trash from you again, take the entire team and get out of my company.” “Yes... yes, Mr. Miller.” Sophia quickly picked up the proposal.

Olivia left the office with Sophia without looking back. She wondered why Ethan pulled such a stunt.

Once they were back at the Team C office, Sophia said with a cloudy expression, “Come with me to my office now, Olivia.” “Okay.” Sophia shut the office door with a loud slam

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 213-As soon as Sophia entered the office, she threw the proposal at Olivia.

“Go and submit your resignation to the HR department now! There’s no place for a person like you in my team.” Olivia gave her an icy smile and said, “How bossy of you, Ms. Linden. I did not make any mistakes. On what grounds are you firing me?” Sophia vented all the frustration she suffered from Ethan on Olivia.

Her face was twisted in anger. She no longer wanted to keep up the facade.

“On what grounds? The fact that we don’t need an idiot like you in the workplace.” “I’m an idiot because I don’t want to take the fall? Even if I did, would Mr. Miller believe it? Or do you think he’s as dumb as you are?” Sophia slammed her hand on the table and yelled, “Olivia Fordham!” “That’s me. But if there’s nothing else, I’ll be excusing myself, Ms. Linden. Also, I am a contracted employee.

“If you want to fire me, you should acquire the company first.” Olivia left the office without looking back. She even went to the pantry, got a glass of warm water, and swallowed some stomach medicine.

She didn’t care about the gaze of others, nor did she care about their biting remarks.

Everyone understood for a fact that the failure of the proposal had nothing to do with her.” But her noncompliance had angered Sophia. Even if she stayed, Sophia would make her life hell.

Still, these cunning veterans would never risk offending the team leader for a new employee like Olivia.

They began to isolate her. They wanted to force her to quit.

Even if she didn’t quit today, she would still be fired when the results of the quarterly evaluation were out.

No one felt the need to befriend a person that was soon to be gone. Naturally, they treated her with disdain.

“Damn, I didn’t think you had that in you, Olivia. You acted so prim and proper.

“I thought you were docile. But you dared to stand up to Ms. Linden.” “She was assigned to our department out of nowhere. She must have someone backing her. Naturally, she’s bolder with her words.” Olivia turned slowly to look at Norma. “Ms. Talbot, since you know I have a backer, why are you still barking so loudly? Aren’t you afraid that my backer will hear you?” Her words caused the entire office to fall silent.

What did she say? Was she here to restructure the workplace?

Norma was in shock. She didn’t expect it to play out like that. Who would flat-out admit that they had a backer?

She recovered from her daze, and her face flushed in anger. “What did you say?” “I said your barking is too loud. It hurts my ears. Don’t do it next time.” Olivia patted Norma on the shoulder and went back to her desk. She took a look at the time and said, “It’s getting late. I’ll be going home now. Everyone, work hard and come up with more proposals. Good job.” Olivia knew they didn’t want her to help in the planning anyway. So she didn’t bother to trouble herself.

Her colleagues were all shocked. They had wanted to isolate her. But it seemed like she didn’t care. She even looked happy.

Chapter 213 2/2 Sophia kicked on a trashcan. She called out to Olivia through gritted teeth, "Olivia Fordham, did I say you could leave?" Olivia lowered her head to look at her watch and said, "It's time to go home." "Why is everyone still working then?" "They're doing overtime." "And why aren't you doing the same?" Olivia shrugged and said, "Because I don't want to." She patted Sophia on her shoulder and said, "Try your best, Ms. Linden. So that you can deliver a proposal that Mr. Miller is satisfied with by tomorrow." Sophia's face grew red with anger. Her breathing became labored from the intense emotions.

She had to pat herself on the chest to calm herself.

"Are you okay, Ms. Linden?" "I'm fine!" Sophia slammed the door and said, "Go to the conference room." Olivia hummed happily when she recalled Sophia's constipated expression.

Even the heavy rain didn't dampen her mood. She had already asked Everly to pick her up.

Everly should be here any moment.

Olivia raised her head and met Ethan's eyes. He was sitting in his black luxury car.

It was apparent that he was waiting for her.

Olivia nodded her head toward him as a greeting.

Kelvin turned to look at Ethan and said, "Mrs. Miller doesn't seem to be getting on, Mr. Miller." In the back seat, Ethan's expression was hard to discern.

"Let's go." Olivia sighed in relief when she saw the car driving away. She saw Everly's car in the distance, so she went to the side of the road to wait for her.

In a turn of events, Ethan's car turned around and accelerated right next to her.

Olivia was splashed with water from a roadside puddle, and the black car sped away into the distance.

Everly's car stopped next to her. She tilted her head, looked at Olivia, and said, "Hey, did you go for a shower?" □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 214-Olivia cursed at Ethan as she sat in the front passenger seat. Everly was laughing at her misfortune.

“I wouldn’t have believed it if I didn’t see it myself. Ethan was so childish.

“He splashed you with muddy water because you didn’t get in his car. That’s so evil.” Olivia wiped herself with a towel. She looked upset.

“That’s how petty he is! I don’t know if I was possessed when I fell for him.”
“You could’ve been.” Everly agreed and nodded her head.

She sized up Olivia before asking, “Long time no see. Have you been well?” Olivia didn’t tell her about the incident where she vomited blood. “Yeah, the chemotherapy was pretty effective.” Everly noticed that Olivia was in a better mood than before. Even her facial expressions looked more lively.

Everly quickly said, “Why don’t you consider doing it again? If it goes well, and you get to the condition where you can have surgery, you could go straight for surgery.” “Actually...” Olivia propped her face up with her hand and looked at the scenery outside the window.

“I’ll go for another checkup after a while.” Everly’s eyes lit up. She said, “Have you changed your mind, Liv?” “I want to live a bit longer. At least until I find out who the person is.” “What person?” Olivia shook her head and said, “It’s nothing.” Olivia had made up her mind. Even if she went to hell, she had to bring the person who made her life miserable down with her.

Ethan saw Olivia get soaked from the rearview mirror. His anger dissipated slightly from the sight.

He knew that Olivia was trying to sever her ties with him that way.

A few months ago, all he wanted was to be rid of Olivia. But now that she stopped clinging to him, he became the one who couldn’t let go.

Ethan felt irritated whenever he thought about her distant eyes.

He pulled on his collar and said, “Let’s return to the Carlton residence.” Marina was delighted to see him. She prepared a feast for him. Chloe was recently discharged from the hospital.

She still hasn't completely recovered yet and looked a little pale. But she still tried to be a good host and kept giving Ethan more food.

On the other hand, Ethan was polite and distant. He focused on playing with Connor.

But no matter how much he played with Connor, Connor rarely smiled. Most of the time, he gazed outside the window.

He was only a little happier when Ethan was with him.

After dinner, Ethan brought Connor to the living room and played there.

Marina pushed Erina and said, "Go, play with Dad." Erina had been afraid of Ethan since she was born. Normally, she wouldn't even dare to approach him, much less play with him Chapter 214 "Come over here," Ethan said while waving his hand at her. Erina walked to his side shakily.

He reached out and picked Erina up gently. He comforted her in a soft voice, "Don't be afraid." Ethan thought that Erina looked a lot like Marina. But her eyes resembled her father's.

He picked up a book and said, "Come, I'll tell the two of you a story." Marina saw the three of them together and swore to herself that she must marry Ethan as soon as possible.

After the children went to sleep, Ethan and Marina entered their room simultaneously.

Ethan locked the door and took out a blanket from the wardrobe expressionlessly.

"Same as last night, you take the bed, I'll sleep on the couch." Marina said with a sad face, "Ethan, we're getting married soon. We're already a family..." Ethan glanced at her coldly. His gaze was so cold it looked like he was ready to kill someone.

"Marina Carlton, how long has he been gone? You're already getting so restless?" Ethan grabbed her collar and said slowly, "Don't forget who you are, cousin-in-law."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 215-Next morning, Olivia appeared at the office full of energy.

It was a stark contrast compared to her colleagues with their bloodshot eyes and tired faces. It was like a human walking into a group of zombies.

It was like she didn't remember the insults yesterday. Olivia greeted Norma politely, "Good morning." Her bright smile annoyed Norma.

Norma grabbed a cup of coffee and went back to her desk. She then muttered sarcastically, "Some people sure have it easy." Olivia didn't let it slide. She said innocently, "I wanted to take part in the planning. But you guys thought I was new and was afraid I might leak the proposal.

"You didn't even let me in the meeting. Don't act like it's my fault now." Olivia's words triggered Norma's anger.

She threw her documents on her table and said, "Olivia Fordham, what the hell are you talking about?" Olivia shrugged and said, "Nothing, just that you're a hypocrite." "Olivia Fordham, you better watch your mouth. Who do you think you are, talking to me like that?" Sophia interrupted their argument and said, "Stop yelling! I heard you from a distance away. Are you animals?" Norma quickly ran to Sophia and played the victim. "Ms. Linden, she was being arrogant and insulting her colleague." "Enough, stop making a scene. Do you want the other teams to make fun of us?" Sophia glared at Norma and said.

Norma still wanted to argue. But Sophia had already calmed down. "Olivia, stay back after work tonight. Come with me to negotiate a contract with Mr. Lincoln." She paused and added, "This is work" She didn't even give Olivia a chance to refuse. Olivia could tell that Lincoln was a tough nut to crack from the amused expressions of the on-lookers.

In the afternoon, Olivia heard someone say in the bathroom, "Mr. Lincoln is so perverted. Olivia is in for it tonight." "Tsk, Ms. Linden is a smart one. She's getting a signed contract in exchange for Olivia. If Mr. Lincoln is happy and signs on, we'll be able to overtake Team B." "If I were Olivia, I would be more humble. Why would she try to stand up for herself as a new employee?

"Everyone has been bullied like she has. She just had to be different, arguing with the team leader right from the start." "Maybe she really has a backer." "Impossible. Ms. Linden has already looked into it. Mr. Ingram doesn't have a

girlfriend. He doesn't even have female friends. What backer could she possibly have?" The two colleagues' chattering faded into the distance. Olivia came out from the cubicle.

She laughed to herself at the thought of Sophia using her as leverage for a contract.

She was wiping her hands when she noticed a cleaner taking out the trash.

She approached her and asked politely, "Aunty, sorry to disturb you. May I ask if there is a vacancy in the cleaning crew? Comment by soonyoung gu: does aunty need westernisation?? do americans use aunty "My mom is unemployed. I'd like for her to try applying for a job here." The cleaner said with a friendly expression, "That's fine. I think we aren't hiring right now. But I'll keep an eye out for you." Chapter 215 2/2 "Thanks, Aunty." Olivia took out a new hand cream from her bag and said, "Aunty, if there ever is a vacancy, just let me know. This is a small token of appreciation. Thank you for your help." "It's nothing. I just have to ask around for a bit." The cleaner didn't refuse Olivia's gift.

They talked for a little bit more, and then Olivia asked the question she had on her mind, "Aunty, is the cleaning crew responsible for cleaning Mr. Miller's office?" "Don't even think about it. His cleaner is handpicked by himself. That's not one of us." "What does that mean? I saw a cleaner wiping his bookshelves when I was handing him a proposal yesterday.

"I thought it was weird. Why was there a cleaner there when Mr. Miller was working?" "Young lady, you may not know this, but she has quite the background."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 216-Olivia asked because she thought it was strange. She didn't expect a real answer.

"What background would a cleaner have?" "I heard that she saved Mr. Miller's life before." Olivia was fascinated, "But why is she only a cleaner if she saved his life?" "She had no one. She's used to the job. That's why she kept doing it.

"But she only cleans Mr. Miller's office. There's not much to clean. The load is fairly light." Olivia nodded and said, "I see." She talked with the cleaner for a little bit more, then left. She made a mental note of the mysterious cleaner.

Evening came. Olivia tagged along with Sophia to meet Lincoln.

Sophia was touching up her makeup in the car. She threw occasional glances at Olivia.

“Olivia, I see that you’re still young. If you can secure this deal with Mr. Lincoln tonight, I’ll forgive what you did yesterday.” “Is he hard to negotiate with?” “For other people, yes. But for a pretty woman like you, it’s a different matter.” Sophia was finished with her makeup and leaned toward Olivia.

Olivia could smell the heavy perfume she was wearing. The perfume made her feel a little suffocated.

She furrowed her brows.

“Olivia, it’s easier for women to climb the ladder than men. We have inherent advantages that men don’t have. Do you understand what I mean?” Sophia had a complicated look in her eyes.

Olivia was not dumb. She knew what Sophia was talking about.

“I understand.” “I think you’re a smart woman, too. You won’t disappoint me, right?” Olivia wanted to tell Sophia that she didn’t care if she was disappointed. But she saw that they were arriving at their destination, so she held her tongue.

She didn’t want to cause another scene.

“Yeah.” “I’ll be waiting for your good news, Olivia.” Sophia looked at Olivia from head to toe again.

The simple work attire worn by Olivia exuded a professional charm. Her well proportioned figure was alluring. Even as a woman, Sophia couldn’t help but be tempted by Olivia’s legs in stockings.

Sophia was sure that an old pervert like Lincoln would succumb to Olivia’s charms.

In the Golden Horizon Hotel, Olivia was carrying a file folder.

She was deep in thought while following behind Sophia.

Sophia thought that was because Olivia had never been to such a luxurious hotel.

She whispered to Olivia, "Olivia, after you get Mr. Lincoln to sign the contract, I'll make you a permanent employee.

"As long as you stay with our company, you can stay at hotels like these whenever you want." 1/2 172 Chapter 216 272 Olivia didn't tell her that Ethan prepared a penthouse suite on the top floor of the hotel.

It was a special suite designed according to her preferences and featured everything from an infinity pool to a rooftop garden.

It was as luxurious as a suite could get.

Now that she thought about it. Ethan really used to dote on her.

As she was thinking of the good old days when she was with Ethan, she saw Marina holding Ethan's arm when she looked up.

They were walking toward a private elevator from the restaurant.

Her eyes met with Ethan's, but she quickly looked away. It was like they didn't know each other.

Olivia accidentally dropped the file folder. She quickly crouched down to pick up the documents that were scattered on the floor.

Sophia was annoyed. "Olivia, you can't afford to be so careless when we meet Mr. Lincoln." "I'll go touch up my makeup." Olivia quickly went to the washroom.

She thought she had already let go of her feelings for Ethan.

But whenever she saw him with another woman, her heart ached uncontrollably.

That was the man who used to love her and her only.

Her fingers clenched when she thought about Ethan bringing Marina to the place she used to love visiting. The thought of Marina using her bathtub, wearing her robe, and sleeping with her man. It was unbearable.

It was only natural. There was no way she could've let go of the feelings she felt so strongly for years in just a couple of months.

Sophia knocked on the washroom door and said, "Olivia, what's taking you so long? Let's not keep Mr. Lincoln waiting."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 217-Olivia collected her emotions and opened the door. Her expression was back to normal.

"I'm ready." Sophia looked at her slightly pale face and said, "What kind of touching up did you do? Never mind, you can use my lipstick. This is the trendiest color this year that men like." The bright lipstick glided across her lips. It gave her a radiant glow.

Olivia's complexion improved significantly. Sophia then sprayed some perfume on her. It was a rich and enchanting fragrance.

Olivia frowned at the smell. But she was covered in it before she could decline.

"Okay, let's head in. We can't keep Mr. Lincoln waiting." Sophia confirmed with Olivia yet again, "Are you sure you know the rules of the dinner table? I don't need to give you a refresher course, right?" "Yeah, I'm sure." "Okay, that's good." They arrived at the private dining room.

It was unclear if Sophia had sent a picture of Olivia to Lincoln because he was unexpectedly early for once. And he was full of smiles, too.

Unlike in the past, when he's always 30 minutes late intentionally.

"Mr. Lincoln, I'm so sorry. We're late even though we're the ones that invited you. I'll have to drink a toast in apology." "It's my pleasure to wait for beautiful ladies like yourself. Sophia, this one looks unfamiliar. Why don't you introduce us?" Sophia smiled shyly and said, "Mr. Lincoln, this is Olivia. She's new. Say hello to Mr. Lincoln, Olivia." Lincoln was around 40 years old. He was the typical middle-aged man: greasy and pot-bellied.

He squinted his eyes when he sized up Olivia. He was even more satisfied after a closer look.

He thought the picture he was sent had been touched up. But she looked prettier in person.

"Hi, Mr. Lincoln." Olivia greeted him expressionlessly.

Lincoln immediately reached out to pull her closer to him. "Olivia, I'm an old acquaintance of your team leader. Come over and sit." Olivia didn't let him touch her. She chose a seat far away from him.

She looked at Lincoln's awkward outstretched hand and Sophia's shocked expression. "Have a seat. Don't be shy.

Sophia was speechless. She cursed at Olivia inwardly and held Lincoln's arm.

She then said with a smile, "I apologize, Mr. Lincoln. She's new, so she doesn't know better." Lincoln's greedy gaze swept across Olivia's youthful face. He didn't seem angry.

"She's still young. It's understandable. Please, have a seat, and let's bring out the food." Sophia had planned for Olivia to sit beside Lincoln. She didn't expect Olivia to pull a trick like that. She had no choice but to sit on the right side of Lincoln. A few of his trusted aides sat to his left.

These aides are usually the ones that encourage the women to drink more alcohol. If they get the women drunk, the men could have their way with them.

Lincoln was not in a rush. The night was still young. He engaged in idle conversation from time to time.

2/2 Olivia glanced at his hand from the corner of her eye. She saw his hand almost touching Sophia's inner thigh.

Sophia was clearly unhappy about it. But she didn't dare to oppose Lincoln, so she wore a forced smile.

"Mr. Lincoln, have you given the contract some consideration? If you don't help me out soon, I will really get fired." Sophia said with a flirty tone.

No one knew what Lincoln's hand did to Sophia under the table. She let out a soft cry.

Lincoln said in a jolly voice, "Sophia, you need to have patience. I need to see how sincere you are if you want me to sign the contract." Sophia met Olivia's gaze and said, "Olivia, Mr. Lincoln wants to see how sincere we are." Olivia smiled and said, "Understood, Ms. Linden." Lincoln saw Olivia stand up abruptly. He looked at her beautiful face and her slender neck. No matter where he looked, she was stunning.

He started to feel anticipation when he thought about how he could have this woman for himself tonight.

He wondered what Olivia would do to please him.

Would she feed him some wine? Or would she feed him some food? His imagination was going wild.

Olivia took a piece of pork chop and placed it on Lincoln's plate. "Here, help yourself, Mr. Lincoln.

Lincoln was stunned. But Olivia didn't stop.

She piled more slices onto his plate. "Why are you looking at me like that? Look at the pork chop. Is this enough sincerity?"

"There's still more if you want. You can have it all." □ □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 218-Lincoln looked at the mountain of pork chops on his plate. Then he looked at the sincere expression on Olivia's face.

He was stumped. He couldn't tell if she didn't know or if she was just pretending.

Her eyes were clear.

There was not a speck of pretense in them.

He thought about her age and thought it was understandable to be unclear about the rules of the dinner table.

Sophia was bewildered. So that was what Olivia meant when she said she understood?

She thought the negotiations were done off. Lincoln would surely be severing ties with her.

But the truth was that men were exceptionally patient and accommodating to pretty women.

Sophia glanced at Lincoln warily. But she saw him smiling.

He was not angry at all.

He said, "It must be great to be young. Such youthfulness." Sophia rolled her eyes at Olivia. Olivia pretended not to see and went back to her seat.

"As long as you're okay with it, Mr. Lincoln." "Of course, how could I hate that a pretty girl brought me food?" Lincoln smiled and reached out to get some salad on the table.

But Olivia grabbed it and put some on her plate instead. She acted like she didn't notice Lincoln reaching for it.

Sophia was rendered speechless. She was regretting her decision to bring Olivia with her.

"Mr. Lincoln, please forgive her. She's still young." She was getting tired of apologizing on Olivia's behalf.

Fortunately, Olivia was attractive enough. She was so attractive that Lincoln could tolerate her antics.

"It's fine. I find Olivia's innocence very interesting." Sophia took the chance to look at Olivia and said, "Olivia, we were late. Let's make a toast and apologize to Mr. Lincoln for it." Olivia nodded and said, "Alright, Ms. Linden. Go ahead." Sophia sighed in relief when she heard Olivia agreeing so readily. At least Olivia wasn't being too outrageous.

Olivia obediently stood up and filled up Sophia's glass for her. She then stood at the side with her hands beside her.

Sophia coughed lightly and said, "What about your glass? Fill it up, too." "Me?" Olivia looked at her with a surprised look. "You called for the toast. I didn't." Sophia was so frustrated she felt like she was going to vomit blood. But she couldn't express her frustration due to the circumstances at hand.

She glared at Olivia and said through gritted teeth, "If you're not going to drink, then why are you even here?" Olivia looked at her innocently and said, "Didn't you bring me here to eat dinner?" Sophia's fingers were clenching her glass so hard it looked like it was going to break.

Olivia added, "But if you like drinking so much, you can drink my portion too." Lincoln slammed his glass on the table with a bang. The smile on his face had faded.

"Ms. Linden, it seems your new recruit doesn't want to show me any respect. I think I won't be signing the contract." One of Lincoln's aides chipped in, "What's wrong with this woman? She refuses to drink at the dinner table.

"If you're not sincere when asking for help, no one would lend you a hand." "Please don't be mad, Mr. Lincoln. She has only been with us for a few days and doesn't know any better. I'll drink on her behalf." Sophia downed her glass of wine in one go. She wanted to pour another glass, but Lincoln threw his glass on the floor.

"There's no need. I do not like to force others to do things they don't want to do." He threw the contract at Sophia and said, "I have another meeting, Ms. Linden.

"I'll be going now." As he said that, his eyes were shamelessly fixed on Olivia. His intent was clear.

He could already imagine Olivia running toward him and wrapping her hands around his arms.

Olivia did indeed stand up, but she placed her hands by her side.

Like a waitress, she said, "Have a safe trip, Mr. Lincoln. Don't forget to foot the bill

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 219-The confidence in Lincoln's face faded. He was stunned. He had never seen such an arrogant woman in his life!

He was boiling with anger, but Olivia asking him to foot the bill made him laugh instead.

"Very well! Ms. Linden, I think you shouldn't bother me anymore. We'll never work together ever." "Don't, please!" Sophia was anxious. She had been negotiating with Lincoln for a very long time.

She was about to succeed, but Olivia had ruined everything for her.

“It’s all her fault. She doesn’t know anything.

“Please be gracious and forgive us one more time. I’ve planned more interesting activities.

“It’ll be a pity if you leave now. I’ll have her apologize to you.” Lincoln’s eyes were fixated on Olivia. She was indeed a gorgeous woman.

He gently stroked the back of Sophia’s hand and asked, “What interesting activities?” Sophia ground her teeth and took a keycard out of her pocket.

She said, “Mr. Lincoln, I’ve already prepared a place where we can spend the night.” She initially planned to get Olivia drunk and send her onto Lincoln’s bed. But the situation had spiraled out of her control.

She had no choice.

Lincoln’s eyes narrowed when he saw the keycard.

“Since you’re being so considerate, should we continue with the meal?” “Of course, let’s eat.” Sophia reassured him, “I’ll have her apologize to you even if I have to get her drunk” Lincoln finally stopped in his tracks after Sophia’s words. “Alright. I’ll be looking forward to what you have prepared for me.” “Please wait for a moment, Mr. Lincoln. I’ll have a word with Olivia.” “Okay.” Lincoln waved his hand and said, “Please don’t disappoint me, Ms.

Linden.” Sophia dragged Olivia out of the room and pulled her aside to a place with no one around.

She said, “Olivia, since we’re here today, we have to land this deal with Mr. Lincoln.

“As long as you can make him happy, I’ll not hold what happened against you.” “Why should I make him happy? He’s neither my dad nor my son. Are all your deals secured by making men happy?” Olivia’s retort put Sophia on the spot.

She glared at Olivia with a look of disbelief and said, “Olivia, this is the workplace, not your school. I’m only guiding you because you have the looks.

“We’re in sales. We need to be adaptable. If you don’t want to land this deal, plenty of others would do it.

"I'll tell you the truth. Mr. Lincoln was willing to come here tonight because of you. You only have to sleep with him tonight to get him to sign the contract.

"With this, we'll be able to overtake Team B, and you won't be fired. It's a win-win situation." She said these words in a nonchalant tone.

Olivia thought it was pathetic. "If I need to sleep with everyone to get results, I would rather get fired." "Alright, you can be noble all you want. But if we can't win over Mr. Lincoln today, we'll both be in trouble by the end of this month.

"I might get scolded, but you'll be packing your bag." "That's fine, I don't mind." Olivia was not in the mood to argue with her.

Sophia grabbed her hand and said with a frustrated expression, "Olivia Fordham, do you know you were born for this job?"

"You don't even have to be good at negotiations. All you need to do is get naked on the bed. You can have everything you want!"

"You're already here at Miller Group. Don't you want to climb the ladder?" "Not really." "What about money? Don't you want that?" "No." "Don't you want to achieve results and realize your own worth? Become a leader in the industry?" Olivia shrugged and said, "It's Ethan Miller's company.

Why should I work so hard to make him money?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 220-Sophia was astonished. It was the first time she had heard such outrageous statements.

"You ... You dare call Mr. Miller by his given name? How dare you?" "Is he a god or a martyr? Why can't I say his name?" Not only did Olivia dare to say his name. She also dared to hit him.

Not only that, she's also held the company's shares. Ethan gave her some of the shares before they were divorced.

She didn't have to work a day in her life. The dividends from the shares were already a hefty sum.

She didn't need to sleep with Lincoln for some measly commission.

"You're still young. You don't know how harsh reality can be. You'll know how little control over life you have when you're at my age.

"If you're still angry about me picking on you before, I'll apologize. Sometimes, I have to do things I don't want to as the team leader." Olivia was amazed. Sophia was a salesperson through and through. Forceful tactics didn't work, so she tried a softer approach.

"Olivia, are you thinking of your boyfriend? Sleeping with clients is a common occurrence. Your boyfriend might be doing similar things for work, too.

"Men need to keep up a facade, but so do women.

"The perfect relationship doesn't exist. Every relationship has its woes these days. Don't be too love-centric as a woman. Money is the most important thing." Sophia sighed and said, "Olivia, I've been through it all. I'm not trying to hurt you.

"We women need to acquire power by ourselves. Men are always unreliable." "You're right about that, Ms. Linden." Olivia looked at Sophia with clear eyes.

Under Sophia's expectant gaze, Olivia patted her shoulder and said, "I'll cheer for you. I hope you can steer clear of bad relationships and climb the ladder on your own merit.

"Good luck tonight. Hope you don't have too hard a time handling Mr. Lincoln and his pot belly." Sophia lost her patience. She tried talking to Olivia for so long, but Olivia didn't listen to anything she said.

"Olivia Fordham, who do you think you are? How dare you belittle Mr. Lincoln?

"Mr. Miller has a toned body. But do you think he would even look at you?" Olivia thought she, of all people, was qualified to speak about Ethan.

She thought about Ethan and Marina entering the elevator together a while ago.

They were probably having a good time in the room that used to be hers.

She smirked and said, "I won't even care if he came before me, stripped, and showed me his abs.

“Why would I care if he’d look at me or not?” “Okay, you’ve got guts, Olivia. I’ll make you come running back to me in tears!” Sophia walked away after she said that.

Olivia rolled her eyes and said, “Crazy bitch.” Olivia suddenly heard the sound of a lighter coming from behind her. It was very loud in the deserted corridor.

Someone had heard her conversation with Sophia.

Chapter 220 2/2 It was such an awkward moment. Olivia wanted to run without looking back.

A familiar masculine voice rang beside her as she was preparing to walk away.

“Don’t even think about it.” She turned around stiffly when she heard the voice. She saw Ethan’s familiar face.

He was leaning on a white pillar and playing with his lighter. His icy gaze fell on her face. Olivia felt a chill just from that.

This was even more awkward than if a stranger had overheard.

Olivia raised her hand and said with a stiff expression, “Hi, M-Mr. Miller. What a coincidence.” She wondered why he was here instead of being in bed with Marina.

Ethan put away his lighter and approached Olivia.

He stood before her and said, “It’s not a coincidence. I came here specifically for you.” Olivia blinked and said, “Weren’t you with Marina?” Ethan grabbed her hand and dragged her into the private elevator. Olivia’s body was pressed against the side of the elevator.

Ethan slowly leaned in.

He said through gritted teeth, “Olivia Fordham, are you never going to approach me if I don’t seek you out?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 221-They were the only ones in the spacious elevator.

The mirrors on the sides reflected Ethan’s icy expression.

Olivia was trapped in a corner of the elevator and was pressured by Ethan's overwhelming presence.

She dared not move.

"Please show some restraint, Mr. Miller. You're already engaged to Ms. Carlton." Olivia never expected that one day, she would use the person she hated the most as an excuse.

Ethan looked her in the eyes and said calmly, "I told you you don't have to worry about her." The elevator arrived at the top floor just as she wanted to say something. Ethan grabbed her hand and pulled her out of the lift.

She looked at the familiar decor. Her expression changed slightly.

She said, "Why did you bring me here? Do you want me to watch you while you and Marina do it? Don't be ridiculous, Ethan." Ethan pressed her finger on the fingerprint reader. The door opened.

Olivia was taken aback. She didn't expect him to keep her prints on the record.

She also didn't see Marina in the suite.

Ethan threw her onto the couch while she was still in a daze.

The soft and wide down-filled couch was as comfortable as it used to be.

But before Olivia could comment on how good her choice of couches was, Ethan's body began to press against her.

Embarrassing memories began to surface in her mind.

This suite contained a lot of memories of their bygone love, especially this couch.

It was where a lot of happy memories were made.

Ethan didn't turn on the lights. The room was mostly in the dark. Olivia could only see a silhouette of Ethan taking off his jacket.

He then leaned in and said next to her ear, "I've never brought her here." Was he explaining himself?

It was as if Ethan could read her thoughts. He explained once more, "I just brought her to meet a friend." "Mr. Miller, you don't have to explain yourself to me. I don't care." Ethan tightened his grip on her wrist after she said that.

"Olivia, my patience grows thin," Ethan's displeased voice came from beside her ear.

"I have given you enough time today." He had wanted her since a couple of months ago. But he let her go every time.

Olivia was panicking. Ethan only had his shirt left.

She could see his slender fingers unbuttoning it from the top, slowly but surely.

The lights were turned on the next second.

Ethan's exposed chest appeared before Olivia's eyes. She used to love his chest.

She knew better than anyone how well-built Ethan was. She hadn't seen his bare chest for some time.

The sight of it made her breathe harder.

Chapter 221 2/2 Ethan's fingers brushed across her flustered face. "You said that even if I showed up in front of you with my abs exposed, you wouldn't even give me a second glance." Olivia bit her lip hard in embarrassment. She knew it! He heard what she said.

She turned her head and moved her gaze away from his body. But she couldn't help but look at him with the corner of her eye.

"Don't you want to touch?" Ethan said in a seductive voice.

She did love to touch his muscular body in the past.

She would reach out and feel up his waist whenever he did it from behind. Her hands would then be grabbed by Ethan.

She was more aware than anyone of the uneven yet supple texture of his skin.

Ethan's physique wasn't honed in the gym; compared to meticulously measured muscle contours, his body exuded a wildness that was even more irresistible.

Olivia swallowed hard.

She suppressed her wild thoughts and replied with a serious expression, "No, I don't want something that others have touched."

As soon as she said that, Ethan looked at her with a prying look. His fingers traced lightly along her neck. "Jealous?" "You must be joking, Mr. Miller. I am in no position to be jealous." Ethan saw the hint of disgust in her eyes. He bent over and kissed her neck.

He even had the urge to bite down fiercely for a moment so that he could get rid of all of the complications between them in one bite.

Olivia's resistance was apparent. Ethan raised her hands above her head.

He held her chin with his fingers and said slowly, "Since you know your place, why are you resisting my touch?" Olivia frowned and said, "Why are you acting all crazy here, Ethan?" He smirked and let go of her chin. He began to unbutton her top.

Olivia had a deal with him. She couldn't resist. She shouldn't resist.

She could only mention the Carltons. "Ethan, you made a promise at the Carlton residence. Why are you breaking your promise and touching me now?" "What's the matter with playing around with a mistress? Or do you think you actually matter now?" The only constant in their exchanges was his belittling and insulting gaze. His gaze stripped Olivia of her dignity.

She grabbed his sleeve and tightened her grip.

Ethan's breath became labored. Olivia's clothes were almost all gone. The show was about to start.

"Wait! Stop for a moment!" Olivia yelled urgently. She raised her head to meet Ethan's gaze.

His eyes were bloodshot.

He lowered his head and looked at her. Then, he whispered with gritted teeth, "What?" "I do not like the smell of the perfume I have on. I need to shower," Oliver came up with a lame excuse.

He had smelled the perfume just now. It wasn't cheap, but it was unpleasant.

It was the type of perfume that both of them disliked. It smelled like slutty women at nightclubs.

He released his grip on her and said, "You have five minutes." Olivia scrambled into the bathroom and locked the door. She looked at her own frightened face in the mirror.

Everything was so familiar. She picked out the towels herself. Their couple's toothbrushes were neatly placed together. Everything in the bathroom reminded her of how close they used to be. But now, she's trying to escape from his touch.

She looked outside the window. She could see the faint lights in the distance.

She felt like a lost and wandering spirit.

Escape? Where could she escape to?

Ethan stood on the balcony. He gazed at the same view that she saw. The cool night breeze blew at him.

He was aware of Olivia's resistance. But there were things that he could not tell her yet.

The issues were too complex and would involve too many people.

"What are you thinking about?" Olivia walked to his side. He checked his watch.

It was exactly five minutes.

Ethan pulled her into his arms. He smelled the familiar scent of shampoo coming from her.

"Look at us now. Don't we look like how we were?" Once, he stood alone on the balcony like tonight. That time, Olivia squeezed into his embrace.

She would look at him bright-eyed and ask, "Why are you always spacing out in tall and quiet places like this? You look so lonely like that. How sad." "Me, sad?" He lowered his head.

She fluttered her eyebrows and smiled brightly. "But in the future, I'll be with you, so you won't be alone anymore." The person in his arms and the face in his memories merged into one. Ethan said slowly, "You said you would be with me, so I won't be alone." Olivia's expression remained indifferent. "Yes, I said that. But weren't you the one who pushed me away?" □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 223-Ethan traced her brows with the tip of his fingers. His dark pupils were like a deep abyss.

They feel as if they would engulf her completely.

"What if I say I want you back now?" Ethan asked.

Olivia replied without hesitation, "It's too late now." She turned away from Ethan and pointed to the scenery beneath them.

She said, "You were the one who shoved me in the past down from here. You shattered everything. Including all my love and desire for you." Ethan's hands tightened around her waist. She was then pushed against the glass.

He looked at her clean and pearly face.

His voice was deep and icy, threatening even.

"I don't care where your heart lies. All I want is you in the flesh." Ethan was like an arrogant emperor who held the life and death of his subjects in the palm of his hand.

And she was like an ant before him. He only had to put his foot down to destroy her.

Even his voice was filled with arrogance.

"See, your willingness doesn't matter. Whatever I want to do will be done. Just as it always has been." His unhinged behavior triggered a strong sense of rebellion in Olivia's heart.

"Ethan, I am no longer the woman that lived for you alone." She pushed his body away and had a defiant expression on her face.

Her expression displeased Ethan. "What's this now?"

"Weren't you the one who begged me not to divorce you? And now you won't even let me touch you?" His anger grew the more Olivia struggled. His eyes were filled with rage.

The increasing pressure from Ethan made Olivia upset. On her front, she was pressed against ice-cold glass. It formed a stark contrast with Ethan's body behind her.

She unleashed her killer shot, "Ethan, the condition for having your way with me was to find Leo. But so much time has passed. Where is he?" The words were like a downpour of cold water. It extinguished Ethan's flame.

"I'm still searching." The mention of Leo annoyed Ethan.

It was apparent that Leo was hiding from him. It had been days. He still hadn't found a trace of Leo's whereabouts.

Leo was just a persona for the person. It was going to be hard to find him when he didn't want to be found.

Although Ethan had hired other experts from overseas, the best they could do was keep Jeff alive. No-one dared to operate on him.

Every one of them knew that the mortality rate was too high for Jeff's situation.

None of them dared to risk their career for Jeff.

Olivia saw his annoyed look. She gathered her courage and pushed him off of her. "You have no right to touch me if you haven't found him yet." Ethan didn't expect Leo to be so hard to find, but he had already promised to find him.

If he couldn't, it would be embarrassing for him.

"Olivia!" He looked at her angrily while grinding his teeth.

Olivia tied her bathrobe back up in front of him. "Consider what you saw just now as interest for the payment for finding Leo." Ethan was rendered speechless.

He could now empathize with Sophia, who had been driven to her wits' end by Olivia's antics.

As she was about to leave, Ethan pulled her back into his arms and asked, "Olivia, I don't understand why you're being so melodramatic. We've done it a thousand times before."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 224-The pent-up anger overwhelmed Olivia as she glared at Ethan. "It's not like I'm your only woman.

"Why does it have to be me? Marina is just right downstairs. Should I call her over?" "It's because you're the only one for me!" he said aloud in his head.

However, that answer was buried deep in his heart. He tightened his grasp around her waist, inhaling a deep breath.

He said, "Must you put up a fight with me over this kind of matter?" Olivia barely suppressed the urge to tell him how much he disgusted her.

She was aware that their relationship was as rigid as ever. Thus, she needed to keep her emotions under control.

Confronting him recklessly wouldn't do her good.

As an afterthought, she decided to compromise. She lowered her head. "I just... can't get used to it." Taking a step back, as she had expected, never failed to work wonders whenever facing Ethan.

He watched her exposed nape. It was as if a kitty was revealing its weakness.

It managed to appease his anger a little.

"Fine. I won't touch you for the time being." He was surprisingly receptive now.

Olivia raised her head with bright eyes.

Although he was still being mean to her, he didn't bear as much resentment as before. She could clearly feel that.

Perhaps she could have seized the chance to gain useful information.

As long as she could pull him over to her side, it would be a big help for her investigation.

"Ethan, can we talk?" Olivia asked.

“Yeah. But I haven’t eaten. Let’s eat while we talk.” He then asked someone to prepare a meal before going to the bathroom.

Olivia initially intended to leave after having a short discussion with him.

But clearly, Ethan wasn’t planning on letting her go.

Hearing the sound of water splashing, she sighed and opened the closet.

The clothes she previously owned were in it as she had expected. Marina hadn’t come here before.

Olivia got changed and waited for him quietly.

Soon, dinner was served in their room. There were steaks, wine, and fresh flowers.

It was so romantic that she almost had a delusion that they hadn’t divorced. It was as though they were celebrating their marriage anniversary.

Ethan must’ve informed the waiters to serve only the food. They left as soon as they sent the food over.

The candle was lit, and the scent of rose and wine lingered in the air.

Ethan came out of the bathroom fresh and pulled out a chair to take a seat, He arched an eyebrow at her. “What are you standing there for? Have a seat.” Olivia looked at the dishes he ordered. Those were her favorites in the past.

Even the steak was done to her liking.

She gazed at him with the help of the dim light from the lit candle.

His handsome features weren’t tense. He was relaxed, which was unusual for him.

“How long has it been?” Olivia asked.

“Two years and a month,” Ethan replied fast.

She smiled bitterly. “So, I am not the only person remembering the anniversary.” “Olivia, I’m not as cruel as you think I am.” “If you weren’t cruel,

we wouldn't have come this far." "Is steak not enough to shut your mouth?" He retorted, displeased.

She ate a piece of it. It tasted the same as she could remember.

The person next to her was the same man, but he felt like a stranger to her.

Ethan raised his wine glass at her. "Have some. I won't force you to drink tonight." It seemed like he hadn't forgotten about how much she threw up back then. She was hammered when she was begging him.

Olivia gladly toasted her wine glass with his. She took a small sip of it, but he gulped down half of it.

"Dig in," he urged.

She hummed in response.

It had been a while since they last shared such a peaceful moment together.

Ethan found Olivia cute as long as she wasn't holding an ashtray.

Still, the smile didn't find its way to her face as it always did in the past.

He believed that everything would find its place in the end.

Leo would be found, and Jeff would regain his consciousness someday.

Ethan would help with the Fordham family's comeback for her, and she would love him again.

Olivia suddenly lifted her head. "Ethan." Her gentle tone sent tingling thrills down his spine. He stared deeply at her.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 225-Ethan's gaze made Olivia's skin crawl. She coughed lightly. "I saw a janitor in your office yesterday." He thought she was going to say something fluttering, but she mentioned an outsider.

"Olivia Fordham, are you suspecting that I'm having an affair with a janitor?" Fury seeped into his voice.

“What are you thinking about? I’m just curious why someone is cleaning your office during office hours. It’s an important place.” He replied without much thought. “Stephanie lives far from here, so she clocks off early. She cleans my office early at times when I’m working.

“What’s the matter? You don’t care about Marina, but now you care about a janitor?” “Since when did Miller Group provide such good employee welfare?” Ethan was cutting his steak into pieces as he answered indifferently, “Stephanie is different. She saved my life before. It won’t hurt to provide her some perks.” “When? How come I didn’t know about it?” Olivia put her cutleries down.

“Are you worried about me?” A smile adorned across his lips.

He continued, “It happened a few years ago. Someone had a death wish and ambushed me at the underground parking lot.

“He wanted to run into me with a car, but Stephanie saved me by pushing me out of the way.” She frowned. “You’re quick enough to dodge that, though.” “I was distracted at that time.” “Why?” Ethan stared at her face. “It was your birthday. I ordered a cake for you.” Olivia comprehended the situation immediately. At that time, he was doting on her in every way possible.

Prior to her birthday, she kept whining about wanting a custom-made cake from Northern Bakeshop.

Its cakes had special designs made with expensive ingredients, hence its expensive price.

They were literally works of art.

It was supposed to be Crystal Crossing-neck Swans Cake, but one of the swan’s heads flopped on the cake when he brought it to her.

She didn’t make a ruckus over it. She simply felt like it was an omen.

Ethan kept apologizing for it. A few days later, she received a Swan Castle Cake.

It took Northern Bakeshop a week to make it.

At that time, she was touched by the two crystal swans, which crossed their necks on the pond.

Yet, it turned out that he almost lost his life that day.

He must be worried that she would be disappointed about the ruined cake.

That's why there was a chance for the bad guy to hurt him.

Olivia was touched. Even her voice sounded unnatural when she asked, "Why didn't you tell me?" "It's fine 'cause I survived it." She slammed her hands on the table and rose from her seat.

"If you don't plan on telling me, are you planning to tell me in my dreams after you're dead? How many times has it been?" He stopped cutting his steak, as he didn't foresee such a huge reaction from her. "It's not that frequent. It happens about ten times a year." It was no wonder that Ethan would get hurt sometimes.

He pulled her to her seat. "It's in the past. I rooted the enemies out." Speculation flashed across her mind. It seemed like he didn't want her to get involved in the fray, so he hid her identity back then.

Her identity could serve as a protection for her.

However, she shrugged that off as soon as she thought of Marina.

Ethan explained, "Stephanie happened to be there after clocking off work, so she managed to save me.

"But she hurt her leg instead. She hasn't recovered from it yet.

"I initially wanted to repay the favor by buying her a house as her retirement gift because she didn't have a family.

"But she's willing to continue her job as a janitor, so I let her stay." "I see. Ethan, there's actually something I want to tell you." "Tell me." "Have you never thought that my father might not be the murderer behind your sister's death?" As soon as she finished, the harmonious mood was swept away.

He threw his cutlery on his plate and smirked. "Olivia Fordham, is this why you were trying to please me? Because you wanna know this?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 226-Alarmed, Olivia hurriedly explained, "I noticed some loopholes after reading those documents.

"That info isn't sufficient enough to prove that my father murdered your sister.

There is no evidence or witness. It's just a speculation of my father's motive." Ethan shoved the plates off the table.

The warmth on his face gave way to coldness. He seemed to be the man he was from three months ago.

Before Olivia could explain her stance further, he stood up and looked at her intimidatingly.

"Firstly, a DNA test was done on that body. It was my sister.

"Secondly, I've done another DNA test between the baby in her womb and your father. They were genetically related.

"Thirdly, I've looked into what happened to Leia before her death.

"Be it her contact history or other records. Jeff was the person she contacted the most.

"Lastly, the final person she met was Jeff, too. Who else could it be other than him?

"If you're demanding a witness, are you going to ask for a medical miracle so that your father can regain his consciousness?

"Or calling the dead to life so that she could speak for herself?" Olivia was observing his expression. It turned out that Leia would always be his taboo, no matter what happened.

She figured that there was an improvement in their relationship.

However, it seemed like she wasn't someone more important than Marina to Ethan, let alone Leia.

She didn't want to reveal the truth anymore, fearing that it would come back to her as a scar.

He wouldn't sympathize with her. He would only assume that it was an attempt to clear Jeff's name.

The mess on the floor was like a representation of the genuine feelings she had for him in the past, as well as Ethan's messy marriage life.

She lowered her head. "I trust my father." She didn't explain it further.

Her words touched the baseline of his patience. Furious, he yelled, "Leave!" Olivia went out of the room and slammed the door.

In the end, their relationship was an ill-fated one.

Even without Marina's existence, Leia would always be the thorn in their relationship.

Olivia walked out of the hotel, staring at that tall building.

She knew that Ethan should be smoking on the balcony by now.

He should be standing there alone amidst the cloud of smoke, but she couldn't see him.

This time, he was left alone.

At the same time, Ethan was overlooking the busy street.

He supposed that she had blended into the crowd, so he tried to look for her.

But he realized that he couldn't discern anything clearly under the somber sky.

The buildings before him were lit brightly, yet the room behind him was dark.

Standing between darkness and light, he was in agony.

Ethan reached out his hands, trying to pull Olivia back.

Chapter 22b Yet, he couldn't grab anything from the air at all.

With wobbly steps, he walked into the room.

Darkness slowly devoured him like a beast.

Ethan muttered, "Liv, you promised that you wouldn't leave me. "Leia, I'm sorry. I was late.

"Kurt, it was my fault. It was all my fault." He dropped onto the floor with a loud thud, hugging his head.

Brent rushed into the room and turned on the lights, only to see a mess.

When he noticed that Ethan was going to cut his wrist with a porcelain piece, he dashed over. "Mr. Miller!" He kept Ethan under control, but the latter's eyes were glazed over.

Ethan kept muttering something under his breath.

Brent shouted, "Kelvin, get Mrs. Miller back here! Mr. Miller is sick!" Ethan's eyes regained their focus at the mention of Olivia.

Looking at the broken pieces on the floor and the blood in his palm, he realized what he was doing.

"Don't call her!" He didn't want her to find him in such a crazy state.

Brent sighed. "Mr. Miller, please visit Dr. Lexington when you're free. If this continues, you will die." The corner of Ethan's lips twitched. "Brent, if I die, will I be able to meet Leia?" "You won't be able to meet Mrs. Miller then, Mr. Miller."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 227-Olivia returned home with her anger unappeased. She turned on her laptop to check on the trackers.

It was the trackers she gifted to the six secretaries.

Four of them were currently at the Golden Hall Apartment. She was aware that it was an accommodation arranged for the higher-ups.

Nancy was currently in a bar. It suited her character well.

She was an executive secretary during the day and a party queen at night.

The brooch Olivia placed on Grace's table showed weird signs.

It wandered almost every corner of the city before settling in a waste disposal site.

Olivia kneaded her forehead, thinking that there was something off about Grace.

Who would ever loathe an expensive item?

Yet, it turned out that Grace had discarded the brooch from Olivia into a trash can.

Olivia contacted Jack, wondering if he had new findings. However, his phone was turned off.

She was concerned, worrying that something might have happened to him.

His identity was special yet mysterious. She never knew his face despite knowing each other for so long. Thus, she supposed that the mastermind didn't know about it either.

Moreover, he carried weapons everywhere he went. He could defend himself if anything happened.

Olivia figured that his phone was turned off because he didn't want to expose his whereabouts.

With that, she shrugged the negative thoughts off her mind.

After she secured her target, she wanted to obtain Grace's information as soon as possible.

Olivia had a restless sleep that night. As soon as she closed her eyes, a yelling Ethan crossed her mind.

It was as if he was an enraged beast on the loose in the night.

Based on her understanding, he was a man who kept his cool in any situation.

As his record in the company stated, no one knew what he truly liked. His mood seemed to be a mystery impossible to be solved.

Ethan was acting out of character a few hours ago. Obviously, Leia's death was a huge blow to him.

Olivia had learned her lesson. She decided not to mention anything regarding Leia in front of him in the future.

She could get to the bottom of it herself.

She went to work the next day. She wondered how Sophia settled the issue last night.

As soon as Olivia entered the office, she noticed something different about Sophia.

The latter was wearing a branded scarf. Not even the thick layer of powder could make up for her haggard expression.

Noticing Olivia's arrival, Sophia shot her a glare like a menacing wolf.

Surprisingly, she didn't utter a word and headed straight to the office.

Olivia took her mug to the pantry to get some water. The moment she entered the pantry, the whispering people dispersed.

They kept sneaking glimpses of her, too.

She could easily guess what they were discussing.

Chapter 227 2/2 Even the members of Team B, whom she was unfamiliar with, stopped in their tracks to tease her. "Team C has cultivated a capable person.

"I heard that Ms. Linden brought their newcomer to a meeting for the first time and managed to get a deal. The newcomer is amazing.

"1 "I guess she's amazing in bed." "Olivia, I heard that Mr. Lincoln has a lot of kinks. Is that true?" Only then did Olivia realize that Sophia had sacrificed herself in order to get the deal.

Team B had their sources for such information. Now that Team C was performing better than them, they couldn't stand it. Thus, they were venting their displeasure on Olivia.

After fetching water, she smiled. "If you're that curious, why don't you ask around for his schedule and sneak underneath his bed tonight? You might find out something." One of the members from Team B said, "I guess you don't know your place as a rookie after getting the deal. You're bold." "Bold? I bet she acts all soft and frail in front of Mr. Lincoln." They were getting out of control, so Olivia didn't pull herself back. "Excuse me, is he your father? Does

he know that you're this worried about your mommy?" "What did you just say, you bitch? Everyone knows what you did. How dare you bark at me like that?"

"If I were you, I would've resigned from my position and left the company instead of humiliating myself here." Olivia snorted. "My, my. Am I your daddy or your mommy? Why do you care so much about my business?" A stern and unfamiliar voice resounded. "What's with the noise?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 228-Olivia turned her head to look at the incoming person. It was Clara Foster, the leader of Team B. She seemed angry.

Her team members lowered their heads as soon as they saw her. "Ms. Foster." Her cold gaze swept across them. "Have you finished your job? Is the proposal approved?" "No." "Well, get back to your work then." "Yes, Ms. Foster." They ran away without looking back.

Clara looked at Olivia, smiling mockingly. "There are a lot of ways to get to higher positions, young lady.

"There's no need to choose the hardest way.

"Even if you're able to get high up there with it, you're the one in trouble when someone kicks you off the top." Now that things had gone this far, explanations wouldn't help either.

Olivia figured that she might as well accept it. "Thank you for the reminder, Ms.

Foster." Something was off. Even if Team C managed to get the deal, why was everyone slandering her?

Since she was still a newcomer, no one would tell her, even if there was a rumor circulating.

It was not until she met that janitor in the restroom that she found out about the situation.

In order to repay Olivia for the hand cream, the janitor shared the gossip discussed in a group chat. There were two pictures of Olivia.

One of them was she and Sophia entering the hotel. Olivia was wearing her working attire.

The other picture was taken when she left the hotel after getting changed.

With these two pictures alone, the others let their imagination run wild.

“Miss, did you offend someone? The pictures have been shared in various group chats among the “Even the janitors are gossiping about it. They speculated about all sorts of situations.” “Thanks for telling me.” “I think you’re a nice person, so I told you. The workplace is a ruthless place.

“Young ladies like you should be careful.” Rumors of Olivia selling her body off to get a deal were spread within the company.

She entered Sophia’s office, receiving a glare from Sophia.

Sophia growled, “What are you doing here? You didn’t even knock on the door before you entered.

“Is this how your parents taught you?” “Look at this.” Olivia showed her the printed pictures.

A hint of awkwardness was evident on Sophia’s face for a brief second. “What?

Are you suspecting me?” his morning.

“Of course, I have reasons to suspect you. My face is shown clearly in the picture, but your face was blocked behind me.

“Not even a strand of hair of yours is shown. What a good play you’ve shown, Ms. Linden.” Olivia crossed her arms. She continued, “I bet you’ve been waiting to get a shot of me and Mr. Lincoln together.

1/2 Chapter 228 27 “So that you can hold it over my head and manipulate the however you want.

Sophia stained the document on the table with a grim expression. “Olivia Fordham, how dare you speak to me the way!

“If you keep this nonsensical talk, I will call the security guards.” “Sure, wall them over I happen to have some interesting pictures to show everyone.”

Habit pictures Sophia was slightly anxious fave Olivia placed her hands on the table and leaned toward her “Ma Linde, do you think I’m that sarvs to go to war unarmed?”

“I’ll be honest with you. I have a wall camera attached to my big. There’s an HD picture of Me Sincoln touching your high.

“Should I share it in the internal group chat!

“Onda Fordham, how could you?” Sophila planet “Don’t speak like you? ferent from me. I leamed it from you. If you hadn’t framed me, I wouldn’t have shown this pictures “After all, it’ll do neching good to me fortunately, you’re to me for me to let this site allora sigfiet pretentionsly She added, “You were the our seedling your to his bed, and yet you made me the scapegoat “Sad news Test you in, I don’t be to be a scapegoat.

She knockend am the Lable. “Ms. Laude,, how sonid i sette this issue with you, huh?””

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 229-Sophia had seen Olivia as a fearless newcomer.

She didn’t expect Olivia to be a fox that had made early preparations to counter the problem.

“Olivia, I accidentally sent the photos in the group chat. I didn’t expect things to be out of control.

“How about this? I’ll credit you for this project’s performance.” She tried to appease Olivia.

In fact, Olivia was actually trying to trick Sophia into telling the truth because she believed that this was a plot of that mastermind.

Like a pair of eyes hidden in the darkness, the mastermind had been keeping an eye on her actions.

Olivia snorted. “Do you think that I lack that credit?” “What do you want? It has gotten out of control. It’s too late for me to retrieve the photos.” “What are the other photos you have?” Compared to this, Olivia was more concerned if Sophia had taken a photo of her and Ethan together.

Sophia sighed. "What more could I have? These are the only photos I took. If there were others, I would've shared them as well.

"I simply wanted to let off some steam. I didn't expect it to end up this way. How about I help clear your name?" Olivia smirked. "Clear my name? Is that gonna help me in any way? They'll just think that I feel guilty and that I'm trying to join hands with you.

"Give me the other photos or I'll expose the fact that you're the one who had slept with Mr. Lincoln." "I ... I don't have other photos. I would've shared them if I had them." Olivia stepped closer to her. "Do you not have them or do you just refuse to give them to me?" "Olivia, what do you mean?" "Tell me, who gave you those photos?" demanded Olivia.

Having spent so much time with Ethan, his demeanor had rubbed off her shoulder.

As she drew the distance closer, Sophia was slowly driven to the end of her wits by guilt.

Nervous, Sophia wondered where Olivia learned to be this intimidating.

"I-" "There's a limit to my patience. Ms. Linden, how do you expect me to sit still and do nothing after you've ruined my reputation?"

"I'm a newcomer anyway. Worst-case scenario, I'll be fired, but it's different for you." Olivia walked up to Sophia's side and placed her hand on the latter's shoulder.

She whispered into Sophia's ear, "Once I share those photos, what will happen when Mr. Miller finds out how you got the deal?"

"How will he perceive you? If it goes viral online, what will happen to Miller Group's reputation?" Sophia's body was trembling.

Olivia added, "If you're fired, I'm afraid there will be no room for you to climb higher in status. How long did it take you to come this far? Will you be able to work at a company like Miller Group?" Color drained from Sophia's face. Her voice was quivering too. "Stop! Enough!

"I'll tell you who it was." Olivia smiled. "Good. I should at least know who wants to bring me down. Why do you want to take the blame for someone "Jackson

Yancey? Who is he?" Olivia was surprised because she assumed the culprit to be one of the secretaries.

"The manager of the Marketing Department. I'm not close to him. I found it strange when he sent me those photos out of the blue," replied Sophia.

Olivia scrolled up to the early chat history. They didn't talk about anything aside from work.

Thus, she couldn't tell whether they were on good terms or not.

Her heart sank to the pit of her stomach, as it seemed like there were a lot of bad guys within the company.

Sophia looked at her carefully. "Olivia, you saw it. I'm not lying. I simply wanted revenge by chasing you out with the rumor.

"But I'm not the mastermind, or I could've shared the photos with every department within a short period alone.

"You have to trust me. I know that it'll affect our department negatively if things get out of control. I simply wanted to let off some steam. I don't want to ruin my career." "Got it." "What about the video you recorded?" Olivia coldly said, "I won't leave the company for now. As long as you don't offend me, you're safe. Otherwise, I'll make you leave the company without dignity."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 230-Olivia didn't have a video. It was a mere trick to force Sophia into telling the truth.

In fact, Sophia's mentality was not that strong enough as she ended up exposing Jackson.

With the so-called video in Olivia's hands, Sophia would keep herself under the radar for a while.

Furthermore, it was apparent that Jackson was another chess piece of that mastermind.

Although Olivia didn't know who the mastermind was, there was one thing she was confident about-she came to the right place.

The mastermind should be hiding within Miller Group. He knew her like the back of his hand too.

Now, she had a clear direction for her investigation.

She needed a detailed plan to lure the mastermind to show himself.

Considering that Team C was able to make a deal with Elijah-the infamous stubborn client-the team members were in a good mood.

Just then, an unexpected guest came for a visit.

Someone said, "Gosh, it's Mrs. Miller!" The mention of Mrs. Miller prompted Olivia to raise her head.

Some of the busybody employees rushed to the door to welcome her.

They couldn't stop their mouths from blabbering while they were on the way to the door.

"Mrs. Miller made cakes for every department. I managed to sneak a glimpse of her from afar when I went to the restroom. She looks so gentle." "That's for sure. Mr. Miller is a dominating man, so he should have a gentle wife." The first thought that came into Olivia's mind upon Marina's visit was that she had to avoid her.

Olivia didn't want Marina to misunderstand that she came to Miller Group for Ethan.

Her plan would be ruined if Marina chased her out of the company.

Based on her condition, she didn't know how much time she had left. Thus, she needed to grab every chance that she had.

Hurriedly, she rose from her seat to take her leave through the side door.

However, Marina came to her department earlier than expected. "Miss, hold it, please." Olivia paced up the moment she heard that pretentious voice.

Norma, who was trying to win Marina's favor, yanked Olivia over. "Why are you running away? Didn't you hear Mrs. Miller calling for you?" Norma pulled the speechless Olivia to Marina, making the air awkward.

At this moment, Olivia just wanted to smack Norma's head for getting in the way.

“Sorry, Mrs. Miller. She’s a newcomer. She wanted to go to the restroom. That’s why she was in a hurry,” explained Norma, not wanting to ruin the team’s reputation because of Olivia.

Marina watched Olivia, who hung her head low. Her back reminded Marina of someone.

Marina held her breath. “Show me your face.” Left with no choice, Olivia lifted her head.

Chapter 230 2/2 Marina took a deep breath, furious.

She barely managed to chase Olivia out of Miller residence and yet Olivia managed her way into Miller Group!

The possibility of Olivia and Ethan secretly dating under the name of work angered Marina.

Marina resented Olivia so much for constantly getting in her way.

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Miller,” Olivia greeted. She didn’t want others to find out her relationship with Marina.

Noticing Marina’s weird expression, Norma asked in an undertone, “Mrs. Miller, do you know Olivia?” Only then did Marina pull her senses back. She answered without hesitation, “No.” The other staff warmly welcomed Marina while trying to impress her.

“Ladies and gentlemen, here’s a wedding invitation card for everyone as well as cakes from Mrs. Miller. She baked them herself.” “Wow! Thank you so much, Mrs. Miller. I’m sure they’re delicious.” “The wedding invitation card is so pretty. Congratulations, Mrs. Miller.” Right then, Marina stuffed a wedding invitation card into Olivia’s hand.

“Olivia, right? This is for you. I hope you can wish Ethan and me the best.” Olivia had mixed feelings about seeing the bride’s and groom’s initials on the wedding invitation card. “My best wishes are with you, Mrs. Miller.” Marina held Olivia’s hand. “Thank you. Please do come to our wedding if you’re free. The more the merrier. Ethan loves it when it’s lively. The wedding venue is huge.” Someone else responded, “That’s awesome! Mr. Miller loves you very much, Mrs. Miller.” The jarring remarks hurt Olivia deeply.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 231-Olivia never once had the chance to display her affection for Ethan like Marina did.

He gave Olivia love, yet he gave Marina the dignity as Mrs. Miller.

Olivia silently took her leave from the crowd.

The afternoon sun was scorching. The initials on the wedding invitation were a pain to her eyes.

The illustration of the couple on it was dressed in a wedding gown and suit.

They held hands and kissed under the rain of cherry blossoms, which formed such a romantic sight.

In fact, Olivia had personally drawn a few designs for her wedding invitation card.

When she showed them to Ethan excitedly, he didn't express much joy.

He had only caressed her head and said softly, "Sorry, Olivia. I don't plan on holding a wedding. So, the wedding invitation cards..." "Why?" she asked gingerly.

"You know my identity. It's inconvenient." His simple reply dashed all anticipation.

Olivia thought about the masked man, who had saved her during her trip.

The metallic smell of blood from his stained army attire was still vivid to her.

In the end, she didn't dare to ask further as she always did because he had other identities.

"It's alright. It's not like I can't marry you without a wedding." She didn't whine.

"Sorry, Liv. Just give me a few years. Once it's safe, I'll let everyone know that you're my wife." Olivia caressed the initial "E". In the end, she didn't manage to hold a wedding with him, but Marina did.

Judging from the exquisite design, Marina seemed to have spent a lot of money to make the wedding invitation cards.

Soon, the design of the wedding invitation cards went viral online. Everyone kept claiming how pretty it was.

Olivia chuckled softly at the trending articles.

She thought, “She’s one impatient woman. She can’t wait a second longer to reveal that she’s going to be Mrs. Miller. ” Olivia had a totally different experience. Back then, she needed to beg Ethan the whole day just to take a wedding photo.

She threw the wedding invitation card into the trash can.

She was thinking of a way to obtain Jackson’s information.

While she was absorbed in her thoughts, Norma threw a stack of documents at her.

She said arrogantly, “Mr. Miller wants you to send him the proposal.” She continued gloatingly, “I guess your controversy has reached his ears. I’m warning you, you’d better think before you speak. Don’t let our effort go down the drain.” Olivia went into combat mode. “If I were you, I’d speak nicely, I can’t guarantee what I’ll say to him. Why don’t I drag everyone down to hell with me?” “You! Olivia Fordham!” Olivia stood up while holding the proposal, smiling like a fox. “Oh, right. I want a strawberry milkshake from Ground Café with less sugar. Thanks.” Chapter 231 That was what she requested from Norma on her first day, but Norma didn’t fulfill it.

Olivia didn’t mind it back then because they were colleagues.

Now that Olivia had seen Norma’s true colors, she wasn’t planning on sustaining a good relationship with her anymore.

She took the proposal and left.

“Will Mr. Miller do something to our team because of Olivia?” Norma and the others were worried.

“Don’t worry. He’s not someone who blames the whole team for someone’s fault. I think he’s going to get rid of her.

“He simply asked her to bring him the proposal to summon her to his office. He won’t overlook our effort out of anger.” Olivia knew the way to the CEO’s office because she had been there a few times.

She knocked on the door politely.

“Come in.” A voice resounded from the inside.

Opening the door, she entered the room.

He was reclining in his chair with his eyes shut, looking exhausted.

The observant Olivia noticed that his palm was bandaged.

She thought, “Is he hurt?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 232-In the past, Olivia would’ve checked Ethan’s injury or given him a massage on the head immediately.

However, she didn’t do the same today.

Even though their divorce was the result of a scheme and Jeff’s hospitalization had nothing to do with Ethan, everything was in the past.

She needed to get used to a life without him.

Olivia stood right where she was respectfully and said in a calm manner, “Mr.

Miller, I brought the proposal.” He didn’t open his eyes as he furrowed his brows. “Come here.” She came to his side. “If you’re tired, I can read the proposal for you.” In the past, she would read the documents for him whenever he was exhausted.

After he told her his decision, she would proceed with the following step.

Opening his eyes, Ethan pulled her into his embrace.

She shrieked. The angry man who told her to scam last night was making his advance all of a sudden.

The papers scattered on the floor, and her hands rested against his built chest.

At this time, Marina should be making an appearance within the company to establish her position as Mrs. Miller.

Yet, Ethan was hugging his ex-wife in his office.

Olivia was completely confused by the situation.

“Mr. Miller, what are you doing?” She looked him in the eye, flustered.

There was neither resentment nor affection in his eyes.

The calmness in his eyes rendered his mood indecipherable.

“I heard that you became the talk of the company,” he said.

“It’s more or less related to you,” she responded.

The mastermind only took photos of her and Elijah entering the hotel.

There was no solid evidence that she met him. Thus, she supposed that it had nothing to do with Sophia.

If the culprit was Sophia, she would’ve exposed more intimate photos of Olivia and Elijah.

Obviously, the mastermind had hidden near the hotel entrance.

Had Ethan not brought her to the rooftop, she wouldn’t have gotten changed and there wouldn’t have been such a controversy in the first place.

Ethan arched his eyebrow. “Are you blaming me?” “I don’t dare to.” “But it’s also proof that you’re a ‘capable’ person. It hasn’t been a week since you’ve been working here, but you’ve offended everyone in your department.” He tucked her hair to the back of her ear, noticing that her hair had grown longer.

He whispered to her, “You said you wanted to start anew and give your best at work, but ...” He dragged his voice as the glint in his eyes turned colder. “I don’t think that you’re doing your job well by turning everyone into your enemy and becoming ferocious.

Chapter 232 2/2 “Olivia Fordham, don’t take me as an idiot. What’s your objective of coming to Miller Group?” Her heart skipped a beat.

There was nothing she could hide from him.

Olivia thought about how Ethan threw a fit when she barely mentioned something about Leia last night.

In addition to the fact that she was under strict surveillance, she figured that she might alarm him if she told him everything right now.

She swallowed the words at the tip of her tongue, feigning grievance. "I'm here to work, but I can only do something if someone gives me the chance to.

"You saw it. They're bullying me-a newcomer-for not having a powerful background. They wanted to make me into a scapegoat, but I refused. So, they're framing me." The more she said, the angrier she became. "You saw Mr. Lincoln last night.

He's old enough to be my father and yet he wanted me to accompany him.

"If I didn't scold him, he would've taken advantage of me however he wanted." Looking at her upset expression, Ethan frowned. "Who said you don't have a powerful background?" He initially turned a blind eye to it because he was hoping for her to return to his side from the pressure of getting bullied.

Yet, she transformed into a fierce cat that almost turned everything upside down.

Olivia looked at him with beady eyes. "Mr. Miller, are you on my side?" Ethan's finger caressed her lips, which were free from the touch of lipstick.

Their color was slightly lighter than the lips of ordinary people. He said softly, "That is if you're willing to accept my support."

Olivia and Ethan's relationship turned more complicated than before.

She didn't know what was on his mind.

One moment, he would cling to her; the next, he would demand her to leave.

Still, she was aware that now was not the time to strain things with him.

She had a hunch that the mastermind intended to chase her out of Miller Group by catastrophizing the matter. After all, the photos couldn't prove that there was something else going on between Olivia and Elijah.

It could only ruin her reputation and gain Marina's attention at most.

If Olivia's guess was right, Marina showed up at Miller Group because of those photos.

As long as Ethan wanted to avoid misunderstandings, it would take a word from Marina to drive Olivia out of here.

The mastermind must've noticed that Olivia was looking into the case.

Hence, he was using Marina to make Olivia stay away from Miller Group.

Now, Ethan was the only savior she could ask for help from.

She drew circles on his chest with a grim expression. "So what even if I accept your support? Things have gone this far. If Marina wants me outta here, will you still be on my side?" He stared at her beautiful face. Not only had it lost those smiles that he often saw in the past, but her complexion was pale.

She was pale most of the time. She looked like she would be blown away by the wind at any moment.

He lowered his gaze, thinking about the day her nose bled for some reason.

"Is something wrong with your body?" he suddenly asked.

From the day she mentioned catching a cold three months ago, he realized that she had never appeared healthy.

Olivia was surprised, wondering if he had caught on to something.

"Didn't you see my medical report? What kind of problem could my body be facing?" He kneaded his forehead. "Really?" "If I'm going to die because of an illness, will you regret what you did to me?" she questioned.

His heart sank to his stomach. Nevertheless, he took it as a joke because she was smiling.

"No. Even if time turns back, I'll make the same choice," he answered.

He noticed the glint in her eyes slowly losing its glow.

Licking his lips, he changed the topic. "I asked someone to purchase Babington Group. If you want to start anew, you can take over that company after a while." Babington Group invested a large sum of money to purchase some divisions of Fordham Group, which had announced bankruptcy.

In the recent two years, however, Babington Group lost its investment and wasn't performing well.

It was not bad that Ethan spent so much money so that she could rebuild Fordham Group.

"How long will it take?" She feigned interest.

"The soonest would be a month," Ethan replied.

That was enough time for Olivia to get to the bottom of the case.

2/2 "Olay," she said.

Before he could say something else, she questioned, "Can I still work at Miller Group this month?" He observed her expressions while she stared at him right in the eye. She dared not reveal the guilt in harm. Biting her lip, she tugged at his sleeve. "I don't want to stay at home every day.

Let me kill some time here. I can learn the rule of the thumb at the workplace too. Ethan, I want you.

His eyes slightly widened at that when his arms around her waist tightened, she quickly finished her words "to be my support." As soon as she finished, Ethan kissed her. Olivia's eyes widened at his feigned kiss, which left her no chance to dodge it. His touch around her waist was searing her skin. At this moment, Brent's voice resounded outside. "Ms. Carlton, Mr. Miller is busy."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 234-Provoking Marina was never in Olivia's plan. Olivia never expected Marina to be here this quickly either.

Marina had always resented Olivia to the bone. If she found Olivia in the CEO's office, she would surely turn the whole company upside down.

Thinking about the objective behind her arrival at Miller Group, Olivia was determined not to let Marina ruin her plan. Impatiently, Olivia shoved Ethan's chest.

He ignored her protest because he'd been desiring such a moment all along.

Like a lost tourist who finally found a source of water in the desert, he wouldn't let her go.

Olivia was flustered because Marina was going to barge into the office at any time.

Marina was getting impatient. She was Ethan's fiancée and yet Brent was treating her like an intruder.

She said, "What's wrong? Do I need to make an appointment to see my fiancé?"

Make way." Olivia's heart was on the verge of jumping out of her chest. She broke free from Ethan's grasp with all her might.

She thought, "He's crazy. He doesn't want to let me go and yet he agreed to marry Marina. Just what is he up to? If he genuinely likes Marina, why won't he release me?" Anger was fuming in her eyes. She growled in an undertone, "Ethan Miller, are you crazy?" Now that she was showing her true self, he smiled while looking at her.

Olivia walked in circles in the office, trying to find a place to hide.

She opened the bookshelf, but there was not enough space to fit her in.

Then, she laid on the floor to see if it was spacious enough to hide underneath the couch.

After checking every corner of his office, she realized that there was no place she could hide. "Don't you have another room here?" "Huh?" he responded.

"I'm your ex-wife. If Marina finds me here, you'll be in trouble." She huffed.

He was displeased at her remarks as it made their relationship appear wrong in some way.

Ethan held Olivia's hand tighter. "You're aware that you're my ex-wife. It's not like it's wrong to be that." She glared at him. "Do you think that Marina is that generous to let me off the hook? I'm doing this for our sake." Needless to say, she was doing it mainly for her sake.

She didn't want to be chased out of Miller Group without solving the case.

Marina was going to enter the office soon.

Standing up, Ethan pushed the bookshelf to reveal a hidden room, where he usually rested.

Olivia darted into the room.

At the same time, Marina managed to bluff Brent and enter the office.

She scanned the place only to find Ethan alone, sitting before his desk while reading documents.

He slowly raised his head, looking at Marina in displeasure.

Impatiently, Ethan said, "What brings you here?" When she was going to say something, she noticed a bloodstain on his lips and the scattered papers on the floor. "I'm going Chapter to leave after checking on you." Without much change in her expression, Marina walked up to him.

Her gaze was fixated upon his lips as she coldly asked, "Ethan, what happened to your lips?" "It was a bite." "Who bit you?" She paced up anxiously.

He replied calmly, "I bit myself. Who else would've done it?" From his aloof attitude, it was as though he was treating a stranger and not his fiancée.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 235-Marina reflexively wanted to ask Ethan if it was Olivia, but she held herself back.

Now that they were going to register their marriage soon, she didn't want anything to happen that could possibly delay the event any further.

She decided to buy it, believing that he accidentally bit his lip.

Even if Olivia had something to do with this, she didn't want to mention Olivia's name in front of him.

Marina noticed that he had been acting out of character these days.

In the past, he didn't hide the resentment in his eyes whenever Olivia's name was brought up.

However, it seemed like his feelings for her had changed in the past few months. He cared about her again.

Ethan and Marina hadn't registered their marriage as of now.

Because of that, she didn't want to have a fight with him over this kind of matter.

"It's a slip of the tongue. Oh, I baked these muffins myself. Try them." She placed the muffins on his desk. Ethan looked at them. He knew that Olivia used to make the same muffins for him.

He didn't know how Marina found out about his favorites.

At least, he could tell that they seemed to be the exact same muffins Olivia used to bake for him.

Marina was elated to see that he was staring at them for a while. "I'll make you a cup of coffee." Meanwhile, Olivia was watching them through a crevice.

She felt something weird about them. They didn't give off the vibe a couple should have.

Marina made herself busy as if she was a diligent maid who served Ethan.

He held one of the muffins, thinking about Olivia.

It had been a long time since he last ate a muffin she made.

He had a small bite of the muffin. Realizing that it didn't taste the same as Olivia's muffin, he put Marina, who was holding a cup of coffee, showed disappointment. "Does it taste bad?" "It's not bad. I'm not hungry," he responded.

1. She placed the cup of coffee on his desk. "I'll wait for you to finish your work." She didn't force him to eat the muffins.

Olivia held her breath for a moment as she thought, "Does that mean I won't be able to leave? He'd better not agree to that." Surprisingly, Ethan said without sparing a glance at Marina, "Do as you wish." Marina stood next to the bookshelf, skimming at the books before looking out of the window.

The pedestrians appeared like ants from her point of view.

Ethan worked every day at such a place, like a god that decided the fate of humans.

She felt great.

The thought of becoming someone like him in the future put her in a good mood.

Ethan broke the silence. "I asked someone to look for two tutors to help Connor with his pronunciation." Olivia was speechless at that, deeming that it was cruel of him to make that decision.

Connor was barely a year old, but he was going to be tutored soon.

Chapter 20 Marina found it inappropriate too. "Isn't he too young for that?" "No. Erina can start after she turns three," he replied indifferently.

Marina heaved a sigh of relief as she subconsciously paid more attention to Erina.

At that moment, Stephanie opened the door.

It was Marina's first time meeting her. She frowned. "Who allowed you to enter the office without knocking on the door first? And you're going to clean the office when there's a guest around? Do you know the rules?" Hearing that, Olivia raised her head to look at the incoming person.

Stephanie had a hunched back, and she was skinny.

"I'm sorry. I thought of cleaning the office because Mr. Miller doesn't have any appointments in the afternoon. I wasn't aware of your visit," Stephanie explained.

Olivia was shocked to learn that Stephanie knew Ethan's schedule well.

"I gave Stephanie the permission to do that. What's wrong? Do you have an opinion about it?" Ethan spoke up before Marina could throw a fit.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 236-Marina, who could read the room very well, noticed Ethan's displeasure.

She said, "I see. I didn't know about that." He was too lazy to explain it further as he said, "Stephanie, you may do your job." "Okay, Mr. Miller." -While Stephanie was doing the cleaning, Marina was observing her.

Considering Stephanie's old age, Marina supposed that it was nearly impossible for Ethan to have an affair with Stephanie.

As an afterthought, she began scrolling through her phone.

Meanwhile, Olivia's blood was boiling as she thought, "Forget about letting Marina stay, why did he let the janitor clean the room? Is he trying to have me get caught red-handed?" Still, she found it weird that Stephanie would choose to do the cleaning at this hour.

She tried to observe Stephanie, but the latter had her back facing her.

It was weird that Stephanie was wearing a bucket hat since they were indoors.

When Stephanie was going to wipe the bookshelf after wiping the window, Olivia got anxious.

She might get caught!

She initially came to the office to report about work. But it would be difficult to clear her name if she got caught right now. Anxious, she texted Ethan.

Realizing that she had blocked his number, Olivia messaged him through other means.

His phone vibrated on the desk. He seemed to have expected it, but he was unbothered by it.

Olivia was confident that he was doing that on purpose.

Angry, she spammed him with ten messages but it was in vain.

Left with no choice, she contacted his number. However, he merely glanced at his phone before Olivia was so livid, but he acted as if nothing was happening.

Marina, who noticed that something was off, looked at him. "Ethan, your phone is ringing." Ethan turned on the silent mode. "It's nothing. Just a spam call." He kept looking at the documents again.

“Really? People are getting shameless these days. That person just won’t stop calling. I’ll help you with that.” She clearly wasn’t buying it.

That was his personal contact number, which was confidential information.

How could he possibly receive a spam call out of nowhere?

She closed the book in her hands and approached him.

Before she arrived, he answered the call. “Hello,” “Stop playing with me.” Olivia lowered her voice.

Ethan chuckled lightly. “Isn’t it fun?” He was having fun at the sheer thought that she was agitated right now.

After all, Olivia always gave him a deadpan face. It had been a while since she faced him with other expressions.

Sighing, Olivia decided to give in. “Ethan, please. Stop playing with me.” His attitude changed with the addition of those two words.

Ethan glimpsed at the approaching Marina. “Got it.” Marina wasn’t able to read the caller’s name before he kept his phone.

Losing the interest to tease Olivia, he looked at Marina. “I just recalled that I have a meeting later. You can head home first.” “It’s alright. I can wait-” Before she could finish, he called Brent, who soon appeared by the door.

“Send Ms. Carlton home,” he instructed.

Just like that, she was driven away despite her irritation.

Aside from her, Stephanie was ordered to leave the office too. “Stephanie, you can skip the cleaning for today. You can clock off now.” Stephanie was stunned, but she soon regained her composure. “Okay.” Once the door was closed, he dragged Olivia out of the hidden room and placed her on his desk. “Olivia Fordham, this is the price for provoking me.” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 237-livia barely survived a crisis, yet she was in the lion’s den again.

She saw the proposal from the corner of her eyes and took it. “I know you’re in a hurry, but calm yourself down, please. My colleagues are waiting for a reply

from you.” Ethan noticed the frantic in her eyes, knowing that she didn’t want to pay the price for her deed.

After heaving a long sigh, he released Olivia.

Jumping off the desk, she stood beside him.

She dared not breathe heavily as she tried to calm herself.

She passed him the proposal. “Take a look.” Ethan’s gaze swept across the document before landing on her face again. “Do you still want to stay in Miller Group for a month?” “Yes.” She nodded.

“I don’t pay useless people. You’ll be handling this project.” She was stunned. “Are you trying to make me a public enemy?” “You already are. Handling this project won’t make a difference.” Olivia couldn’t see through his intention. She took the proposal. “The proposal-” “As I’ve said, I’ll leave it to you. Don’t let me down,” Ethan responded.

She wasn’t that serious about her job and yet, he was forcing her to take on a project.

“Okay,” she said.

Yardley shifted his gaze away from Olivia. “And since you don’t want to pay the price, get out of the office.” Olivia darted out of the office. She was able to escape from his punishment this time.

fierce expression.

As soon as she came out of the elevator, she saw Marina. Standing at the entrance, she was weari Marina watched the elevator descend from the top floor. She could easily guess where Olivia can... Without uttering a word, Marina slapped Olivia right in the face.

Olivia couldn’t react in time, so she couldn’t dodge it.

There were two departments on that floor, and there were a lot of staff around.

Marina wasn’t stupid to say anything here. She merely glared at Olivia. “Just you wait, bitch.” There were many witnesses, so the incident spread within the company in no time.

By the time she returned to her department with the proposal, she realized that there was a new notification in the company's group chat.

It was a message that warned everyone not to spread groundless rumors.

Anyone who disobeyed would face a huge punishment.

It could be considered as a solution to keep Olivia's controversy under control.

When she returned to her team, everyone shot her a gloating expression.

Sophia came up to her. "Olivia, what did Mr. Miller say?" Olivia didn't know how to relay Ethan's message that he wanted her-a mere newcomer-to handle the project.

Did she even have the right to take on the project?

She couldn't even answer the question now.

"He..." "Was the proposal not approved? Which part of it is problematic? We can amend it," said Sophia.

She was aware that the deal from Elijah would give Team C's performance a temporary boost.

Team B might surpass them sooner or later.

Team B had several projects in discussion. Even if they were able to receive a deal from clients, it had nothing to do with Sophia because she was in Team C.

Thus, this proposal was the deciding factor of her fate.

She had no choice but to put her grudges aside and do her best for this proposal.

Someone else urged, "Yeah. Tell us the results. Say something." Olivia lifted her head. "Mr. Miller wants me to handle this project." "What?" Everyone thought that they heard it wrongly.

Olivia said honestly, "I said, I'll be handling this project from today onward-from the proposal to its execution." She understood that Ethan wasn't trying to train her in terms of social networking.

After all, he was going to let her take over a company in the future.

What he wanted to see wasn't her talent in pleasing a superior and getting along with friends.

Within the next one month, he wanted to see Olivia's potential.

Ethan was trying to cultivate her into a capable person, but he didn't know that her ulterior motive was to find out the truth.

Now that she was forced to take on the project, there was no turning back.

She initially wanted to die, but she slowly found a ray of hope to live.

It wasn't entirely impossible to revive Fordham Group. As long as she was still alive, she could make it happen someday.

A livid Marina walked out of Miller Group and dialed the special number. "How long will it take before we can start executing your plan?" "What's with the rush?" It was a muddled voice.

Marina said slowly while emphasizing every word, "I want Olivia Fordham, that bitch, to die." The other party chuckled. "Your wish will come true soon. I'm different from you.

Not only do I want her dead, but I also want her to know what it feels like to live a hellish life."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 238-As for their relationship, Ethan didn't care. He allowed the others to fill in the spaces.

This was the backing force he spoke of.

Olivia smiled bitterly. If she couldn't remember what he had done to her in the past, she might have been a little touched. But those harmful acts were like continuous slashes on her body. Even now, her injuries hadn't healed.

She had already committed the hurt to memory. She wouldn't make the same mistake again.

Olivia continued working. She had learned artistic skills when she was young, and Jeff had also hired a finance instructor to teach her the relevant knowledge.

After spending so much time with Ethan, she had picked up some things as well. A project worth tens of millions of dollars was just right for her to practice with.

In the CEO's office, Ethan rolled up the end of his tie. Once again, he thought about Olivia asking for a kiss as she clung to him.

He swallowed without realizing it. He hadn't touched her in two years, but that brief interaction managed to get his desires burning again.

"Have you still not found out the reason she joined Miller Group?" Brent was standing at the side respectfully. "Mrs. Miller hasn't done anything out of the ordinary in her department. She did give some presents to some secretaries, though." "Presents?" Brent showed Ethan a tie clip. "This is William's." Ethan glanced at the logo. It was a well-known brand, and it was quite pricey.

"She's quite generous." "Perhaps she thought that she'd be working as a secretary as well. It's normal to send gifts to establish connections." Ethan's gaze fell upon the decoration on the tie clip. "Take it apart," he ordered.

Brent didn't ask any questions and promptly disassembled it.

From under the tiny cover, a micro tracker fell onto the desk.

Chapter 239 1/2 Chapter 239 As Brent looked at the micro tracker on the desk, his face turned pale.

"H-How could this be? What is Mrs. Miller trying to do?" Picking up the tracker, Ethan stuffed it back into the clip. "Give it back to William.

Don't tell anyone about this." "Understood, Mr. Miller." Ethan fiddled with his tie clip. Ever since Olivia requested to be his assistant, he had been suspecting her.

Judging by Olivia's personality, she would try to get as far away from him as possible. It didn't make sense for her to stay by his side.

Unless she was trying to get something from him.

Was it money?

She could donate 500 million dollars without batting an eye. She obviously didn't lack money.

The only other reason would be Jeff.

He remembered her hesitant behavior the other day. “Did she figure something out?” he wondered.

Noticing that Ethan had stayed silent, Brent couldn’t see through Ethan’s thoughts either. He asked carefully, “So, about Mrs.

Miller...” “Don’t do anything yet, in case she’s alerted. Let’s see what she’s trying to achieve here.” Ethan tapped his fingers on the desk, thinking about Olivia’s previous two visits.

“Get someone to check my office later. If she can plant trackers on other people, she might do it to me too.” “Understood, Mr. Miller.” Lowering his eyes, Ethan looked at the space under the desk. He could still see her pitiful look as she begged him for help.

Ethan didn’t expect the investigation to be so fruitful.

Sure enough, there were a few micro cameras hidden in his office.

Brent’s expression changed. “Mr. Miller, this...” “It’s not Olivia’s doing.” She had only visited the office recently, but those micro cameras were hidden in secret corners of the office.

Olivia couldn’t have managed to do that.

Brent was furious. “Who could be so bold that they would plant these things in your office, Mr. Miller?” “Check the model number.” “This model can be on standby for up to a year. A third of the battery has been depleted.” This meant that the cameras had been planted for at least seven months, Ethan’s information had already been exposed seven months ago, or even earlier than that.

“This may be the work of your business rivals, Mr. Miller. Nothing has gone wrong with all our projects within the past year. If not for business advantages, what are the cameras for?” “Go and find out who has entered my office in the past year.” “I’m on it. We should be able to backtrack and figure out who it is.” “It’s too late.” Ethan sneered. “If they could plant cameras in my office, they must’ve realized it by now. Still ...”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 239-Ethan took out his lighter. With a click, a flame came to life.

“We can’t catch the big fish, but we may be able to catch some small fries.” The sky slowly grew dark. Everyone else in the office had left, but Olivia was still working overtime.

When she felt her stomach rumbling, she looked up at the sky. It was already dark outside.

She stretched. After working earnestly for a day, she had finally come up with a decent proposal.

Olivia massaged her stiff neck. After saving the document, she turned off the lights and left.

She was the only one left on the floor, which was usually busy during the day.

The clicks of her high heels sounded extra loud as she walked in the corridor.

Olivia hurriedly walked to the elevator. The lights on the whole floor were already turned off. Only a dim wall light shone in the distance.

There was a sudden click. The sound was crisp in the darkness.

Olivia felt a chill run down her spine as all the hair on her body stood on end.

A ray of light appeared not far away. In the light, she saw a man leaning against a wall. He was shielding a flame with his hand. The leaping flame cast shadows on the man’s handsome face. His gaze fell upon her terrified face. “Are you finally leaving?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 240-Olivia sighed in relief. It was just Ethan.

“What is he doing here instead of going home to spend time with Marina?” she wondered.

She said, “What a coincidence, Mr. Miller.” Ethan studied her from head to toe with a calm expression. “I’m waiting for you.” Olivia had a feeling that there was something off about Ethan. The light from the lighter flame bounced off his face. Half of his face was lit, while the other half was covered in darkness.

Olivia thought his face looked like a mix of an angel and a demon.

“Waiting for me?” Olivia swallowed. She was a little wary of the coldness coming from him.

He didn’t say anything and started walking instead.

Olivia didn’t know what he was thinking, so she simply followed behind him.

They got into the elevator, which brought them up to the top floor.

The wind was howling on the rooftop. It was already spring, but the night breeze was still quite cold. It was as cold as Ethan’s figure.

Olivia couldn’t help but shrink back a little. “Is he going to end me right here?” she thought.

After all, Ethan’s fury made him look more like a criminal than a president of a company. He looked like he could commit some crimes right now.

With a cigarette in his mouth, he exhaled. The white smoke covered his face.

The lights in the distance glimmered like a galaxy behind him. There wasn’t any warmth coming from him.

“Mr. Miller, why did you bring me here? Do you have any orders for me?” Ethan studied her. He noticed that when she wasn’t planning anything, even her gaze looked distant.

Why would someone like her offer to work right under him, then?

“Tell me. Why did you join Miller Group?” Holding his cigarette between his fingers, Ethan leaned back as casual as he asked the question.

Against the wall. His tone Olivia didn’t know why he would ask that so suddenly. “Did he notice something?” she wondered.

“Didn’t I tell you that already? I’ve gotten sick of my current life. I want to give my life meaning so that I can start a new life.” Ethan slowly walked toward her, the expression on his face unclear. Olivia sensed danger, so she subconsciously backed away.

Her back touched the wall. Upon coming closer, Ethan lifted her chin. He was still holding his cigarette between his index and middle fingers.

The smoke and fire was right next to Olivia's face. She looked at the cigarette, its end slowly burning and getting closer to her. She could already feel the heat in her heart.

"I remember you mentioning that your life's meaning lies in saving the sick and helping those in need. When did your life's meaning turn into doing sales?" Olivia answered calmly, "I would love to do that, but no hospital will accept me. I gave up on my studies back then, and I didn't get a lot of the required licenses.

I also lack experience.

"Even if I get to work in a hospital, I'll only be able to work as a nurse." Her answer was perfect, but Ethan didn't believe her. Instead, he stared at her with an intense look.

"I'm asking you one last time, Olivia. What are you here for?" For a fleeting moment, Olivia wanted to tell him the whole truth. But then she remembered how angry and worked up was at the mention of Leia. She could only swallow her words.

Licking her dry lips, she said, "To kill time." The cigarette's burning end was getting closer. He didn't look like he would let go anytime soon.

"You should know that I hate betrayal and lies." Ethan Olivia swallowed. The end of the cigarette was about to burn her face. Closing her eyes tightly, she shouted, "I'm not lying." The hand that was holding her chin finally let go. Olivia opened her eyes again, but they were now filled with tears. She shoved Ethan aside. "You're crazy!"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 241-Surprisingly, Ethan wasn't mad. Instead, he tossed away the cigarette in his hand.

Olivia was about to leave, but he didn't stop her. His voice rang coldly in the air.

"Olivia, you'd better not be lying." He stared straight at Olivia, who was leaving. He thought that she would come back, but she didn't even turn around.

The wind put out the last bits of ember from the cigarette stub. Olivia was already gone from the rooftop. Ethan looked up at the night sky above him.

Heavy clouds covered the sky, so only a few stars could be seen.

“What exactly is Olivia hiding?” he wondered.

He thought of her words that day. If Jeff wasn't the one who killed Leia, then who could it be?

“Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller has been gone for a while now.” Standing in the dark, Brent looked just like Ethan's shadow.

Ethan heaved a long sigh. “Brent, I want to reinvestigate Leia's incident.” “Is it for Mrs. Miller's sake?” Brent couldn't understand.

The incident was already set in stone, and it was also Ethan's greatest taboo.

Usually, he wouldn't allow anyone to mention it, much less do anything about it.

If he wanted to reinvestigate the matter, he would be reopening his wounds. It might be many times more painful than last time.

Ethan replied, “It happened too suddenly back then. The evidence seemed solid, but I was furious when I made the decision back then.

“In the two years that followed, I lost myself in the sorrow of losing Leia, and I blamed Leia's death on her. If ...” Ethan's arm trembled for an instant. “If it truly wasn't Jeff, how should I face her?” Many aspects of the incident weren't analyzed. Ethan was especially sensitive about this topic, so everyone had been avoiding it without another thought.

“Mr. Miller, there's evidence for what happened back then. Don't think too much about it.” Ethan looked at Brent. “What's Jeff like to you?” Brent replied, “Putting this incident aside, he used to be gentle and elegant. He was also friendly and generous. He was a good father, someone passionate about life.

“If not for that incident, I would think he's a good man.” Ethan responded, “Yes, if it weren't for that incident, everything wouldn't have changed.” Brent felt something off about Ethan's expression. “Mr. Miller, you're saying that ...” “How much time did we take to figure out the truth after we discovered the

body?” “Around a week.” Ethan lit another cigarette. “Thinking back on it, don’t you think it went too smoothly? It feels like a hand was creating a lead on purpose. We just had to follow the lead to find all the answers.” Brent shook his head. “But it was true that the victims had mental illnesses, and it was true that they ended their own lives. “Mr. Miller, I know you care about Mrs. Miller, but you can’t twist the truth.” Ethan looked up at Brent. “What are you trying to say?” Brent replied, “I don’t agree with the reinvestigation. Back then, you were shocked by the incident. Mrs. Miller didn’t know what you went through the past two years.

Chapter 241 2/2 “If this matter is brought up again, your wounds will have to be reopened. I fear that your illness will get worse.” Brent continued, “Let’s say that it truly wasn’t Jeff who did it and there’s someone behind the scenes.

“How long did that person take to prepare everything? Is it a male or a female?

What objectives do they have?

“If they wanted to separate you and Mrs. Miller, they’ve already achieved their goal. But recently, there haven’t been any changes to your life, Mr. Miller.

“You didn’t even meet anyone new.” Ethan rubbed his temples. He sullenly puffed out a cloud of white smoke.

Brent patted him on the shoulder. “You need to sleep. You’ve been too tired for the past few years.” “Fine, this incident ends here. Let’s go back” Ethan put out his cigarette, then left the rooftop dejectedly.

Brent was right. Every part of the incident had solid proof, so nothing could’ve gone wrong. He shouldn’t waste time on these things.

If Olivia wanted to investigate it, he wouldn’t stop her from doing whatever she wanted.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 242-After getting home, Olivia checked on the trackers again. The one that had gone into the landfill had disappeared from the display. But the others hadn’t changed much from before.

Jack's phone was still turned off. Olivia sighed She was getting closer to the truth, but the path ahead was covered in fog. No matter how hard she tried to clear things up, nothing changed.

Fortunately, the project was progressing smoothly. Her proposal passed the other company's screening, and they would have a meeting with her soon.

Donned in a formal outfit, her palms were sweating a little.

Opening the door, she smiled politely. "Hello, I'm Olivia Fordham from Miller Group." A youth in a white suit sat at the table. His features were exquisite, and there was a smile on his face. "We meet again, Olivia." Olivia was stunned. "Colin." She finally realized what this meant. "So you're Mr. Moriarty, the general manager of Peak Group?" "Yes. I just took over the business from my father." Colin shrugged helplessly. "In truth, I wanted to be a doctor." The team members who contacted Peak Group said that they were difficult to handle. Teams A and B had tried taking on this project before, but they couldn't get it done.

Only Team C had nothing to lose, so they persisted.

The moment Olivia saw Colin, she asked the burning question, "Mr. Moriarty, did you agree to this partnership because of the proposal? Or was it because of... me?" Colin politely pulled out a chair for her. Then, he asked the waiter to serve the dishes. The gentle smile remained on his face as he said, "Both." Sitting down opposite Olivia, he began to explain, "At first, I found the proposal quite novel. Then, when I realized that it was you, I knew I had to approve it.

You saved my life, after all." "You're not scared of cats now, are you?" Olivia gave a rare smile.

"Nope. Snowball and I get along very well." The business talk was much more relaxed and easier than expected. After excusing herself, Olivia went to pay the bill, but she was told that the bill was already paid.

With a takeout container in hand, Colin smiled. "You still owe me a meal. This one doesn't count." "Sure. Let's have another meal sometime." Colin placed the takeout container in her hands. "You used to love this dish. I wonder if you still like it now?" It was made by a famous pastry chef. At a glance, Olivia could see the name "Palmer Snack House" printed on the container.

“It’s been so many years, but the shop is still in business.” She was amazed.

She hadn’t been to the shop in almost two years.

“Yeah. I remembered it when I was passing by today. I didn’t expect it to still be there.” A warm hand covered hers, and the youth’s voice was clear as he said, “Olivia, I know a lot has happened to the Fordhams.

“No matter how cold this world is, you have to retain your warmth. Even if you can’t make others feel warm, you have to at least keep out the cold.” With that, Colin withdrew his hand. He didn’t do anything out of bounds. His expression was gentle as he asked, “I’d like to visit Mr. Fordham. May I?”
Chapter 242 2/2 “Sure.” Olivia waved the document they had just signed. “But I have to go back to the company first. Do you have time after work?” “If it’s to keep you company, Olivia, I always have time.” When @livia returned with the contract, everyone in Team C was stunned.

They had spent a long time on this project, but Peak Group never agreed to it.

They never thought that Olivia would get the partnership as soon as she joined.

Norma said in an exaggerating fashion, “You’re amazing, Ms. Fordham. I was wondering why Mr. Miller would let you handle the project, but now I know, You’re very talented!

“Our team leader has been trying to get it done, but it never went through. You did it just like that!” Olivia had never liked opportunistic people like Norma. Still, she could make use of Norma. Hence, Olivia put in some effort to mend their broken relationship.

When they were in the pantry, Olivia asked Norma a question, “What’s Jackson like?”