

## **Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 275-300**

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 275-Life or death didn't matter to Olivia anymore. All she wanted was for Chloe to show that she cared about her before she died.

She wanted to know that her waiting had not been for nothing, that she wasn't alone in this relationship.

What she wanted was actual proof of maternal love from Chloe, not just empty words of love.

Olivia couldn't see Chloe's expression because she was blindfolded.

She began to feel uneasy. She had already lost to Marina once. She didn't want to lose a second time.

The person in the panda suit got impatient as Chloe didn't reply for a long time.

He said impatiently, "Why is it so hard for you to pick between your daughter and stepdaughter? Since that's the case, I'll decide for you. Cut both the ropes!" "No! I choose Marina," Chloe shrieked.

The guests were dumbfounded.

"Did my ears deceive me? She actually chose the stepdaughter?" "So there's actually a mother who doesn't love her daughter? My eyes have been opened." "You youngsters know nothing. Her hands were tied. She married into the Carlton family.

"Naturally, she has to think about the family's best interest. Or else, how could she face the Carltons after this?" "Won't she feel guilty for sacrificing her daughter to maintain her relationship with the Carltons?" "The daughter abandoned by her own mother must be so heartbroken." The crowd couldn't possibly know how much pain Olivia was going through. But they could imagine how sad she must be. Olivia could no longer hold back her tears after she heard Chloe's words.

"Why ... Why am I always the one who gets abandoned?" Tears began streaking down her face. The on-lookers were on the verge of tears at the sight of her sorrow.

Olivia didn't scream or wail. Nor did she demand an explanation.

Her heart was already in tatters, barely hanging on to life. It was the person whose love she craved the most that landed the fatal blow.

The person was right. She did make Olivia wish she was dead.

The most painful wounds are the ones inflicted by the people you love.

When she heard what Olivia said, Chloe felt like her heart was being torn out of her chest.

Olivia moved slightly and faced Chloe's direction.

She said, "You already abandoned me once. Why are you abandoning me again?" "Liv, I'm sorry. I am sorry. But I have no choice." "You say you're sorry?" Olivia smiled lightly and said, "I don't want to hear that you're sorry. That's what you said when you abandoned me the first time.

"You also claimed to have no choice back then. What about me? Did I ever have a choice?"

"If I could choose, I would rather be born into a poor family and have a mother who loves me. It would be way better than being abandoned by you repeatedly.

Chapter 275 "The other kids were right. I am a motherless bastard. I shouldn't have had any hope for you." "Liv, I love you! I really do! But Marina is different.

"Her mother passed away early, and she never had the chance to feel her mother's love..." "Such irony. She abandoned her daughter to compensate for another person's lack of maternal love." The on-lookers were stunned. They couldn't believe how twisted Chloe's logic was.

The person in the panda suit seemed satisfied with Chloe's answer.

She then turned her attention to Ethan and asked, "Mr. Miller, what about you?"

Ex-wife or fiancée? "Make your choice. I am more curious about your answer than Mrs. Carlton's." □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 276-All eyes fell on Ethan after the person said that. Marina was still calling for help.

Otto said coldly, "There's no need for hesitation. Tell her that you choose Marina." Chris patted Ethan on the shoulder. "Make your own decision. I won't blame you, no matter who you choose." The person in the panda suit displayed an hourglass on the screen and said, "You have one minute to consider your options.

"If you don't make a choice when the time's up, I'll choose for you." The sand in the hourglass fell quickly. Time began to slip away.

Ethan didn't speak. He looked at the two women quietly. Marina was still crying for help, while Olivia was utterly silent. Ethan was sad that Olivia didn't say anything to him.

At least when Chloe was asked, Olivia had begged to be chosen.

Ethan suddenly recalled the winter of last year. It was snowing heavily that night.

Olivia and Ethan both fell into the ocean. The first thing that came to his mind was Kurt, who sacrificed himself to save him. Marina was pregnant with Kurt's child.

Ethan had noticed Brent jumping into the ocean with him. He was sure that Brent would be able to save Olivia. That was why he decided to swim toward Marina.

He didn't expect Olivia's leg to be entangled in a fishing net. It delayed her rescue and ultimately caused the death of her baby. Those were all unforeseeable tragedies that haunted Ethan.

He never got the chance to tell Olivia that he only cared about her from the start.

Things were different today. There was no way for him to save both of them this time.

When he closed his eyes, he could still see the image of Kurt bleeding out with a smile. "Don't... Don't cry. The general... has to survive. I chose to die

for you willingly. Please... take care of my wife and child." Kurt's hand fell lifelessly to the side after he said that.

Kurt was Ethan's cousin. They grew up together, and they looked alike.

That was why Kurt became something like a body double for Ethan. He had a lot of body doubles like that.

They were hidden in the shadows and ready to die for Ethan anytime.

Kurt was the one who stayed with him the longest and was the only one who was blood-related to Ethan.

Ethan owed his life to Kurt. That was why he put up with Marina's arrogance and cruelty.

He looked the other way when Marina took everything that belonged to Olivia.

The dresses, the villa, the hospital, and even the position of Mrs. Miller.

But it was their lives on the line now.

On one side, it's his promise to Kurt. On the other, it was the love of his life.

No matter who he picked, he would let someone down.

Marina noticed that Ethan had been silent for some time. She yelled, "Ethan, don't forget your promise. You said you'll always protect me!" Olivia still didn't talk. She just wanted everything to end.

She was sure no one would pick her. She didn't want to beg any longer. She would rather die with dignity.

Chapter 276 She had had enough of begging. Once was enough.

One minute went by quickly. The final grains of sand fell.

The person in the panda suit said in a cheery voice, "Time's up, Mr. Miller. Let's hear your choice." "My life for theirs." Ethan stood with his hands behind his back. He kept a straight face.

No one could tell what he was thinking, but his reply shocked everyone.

He didn't choose between the two like Chloe did. He decided to save them both.

Ethan decided that if he had to sacrifice someone, he would rather sacrifice himself. "I die, they live. How's that?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 277-Even Olivia, who had held no expectations, was shocked. She had expected Ethan to abandon her like he did before.

The person in the panda suit didn't expect this answer either. It disrupted her original plan.

Ethan pulled a knife out of nowhere.

He looked at the camera and said calmly, "I don't know why you kidnapped them. But if someone needs to die today, let it be 1.

"Let them go. I'll kill myself." "Are you out of your mind, Ethan? Stop him!" Otto yelled angrily.

Ethan remained expressionless and said, "Keep them away from me.

"1 Brent and Kelvin weren't the only ones who heeded his call. His four male secretaries also came out of the crowd and helped to keep Otto's men at bay.

Ethan stood among the six men. He pointed the knife at his chest.

"Ethan, what are you doing? Let Olivia die! She deserves to die." Marina was panicking.

The person's tone changed slightly, "Don't try to fool me. Do you think I'd believe that you'll hurt yourself?" "Is that right?" Ethan smiled as he plunged the knife into his chest. His motion was smooth and without hesitation.

The crowd winced at the sight. They admired Ethan's courage.

Ethan was wearing a black suit. It wasn't unlike his usual attire at the office.

The blood slowly seeped through his white shirt, but he remained calm.

“Is this enough proof for you? Let them go, and I’ll kill myself.” Olivia’s thoughts were thrown into chaos, like the commotion happening on the island. It would seem like Ethan was killing himself.

Her heart was stirred by his action. She raised her head in confusion and asked, “Why?” This was the first time she spoke to Ethan since the beginning of this incident.

“Why are you trying to save me? Weren’t you the one who gave up on me?” Ethan smiled even though Olivia couldn’t see him. It felt like they were back in the good old days for a moment. “Liv, there’s something I have been meaning to tell you.” “You “Sorry. I should’ve apologized sooner.” Tears began streaming down Olivia’s face once again. Her blindfold quickly became soaked in tears.

Her lips were quivering while her body trembled ever so slightly.

Ethan walked closer to the screen like he was approaching Olivia.

“I’ll repay all my debts to you today, okay? This time, I’ll die. You live,” Ethan said.

The more he walked, the more he bled. But he continued to walk steadily.

The person in the panda suit was alarmed.

She said, “Stop! I don’t want your life. If you push that knife any deeper, I’ll kill Olivia now! Put down the knife.” Ethan didn’t stop walking. He had an unhinged expression that the crowd had never seen before.

Chapter 277 2/2 “What if I say no?” Ethan smirked and said, “I dictate the terms now. Let them go.” “I can let Marina go, but Olivia has to die.” Negotiations fell through.

“If she dies, every one of you dies with her!” Ethan said with a crazed look on his face.

Marina kept crying. Chloe said, “Ethan, you have to take care of yourself. Your health is important!”

“What would happen to Marina if you died?” Suddenly, Chloe looked like she was making an important decision.

She yelled at the camera, "Kill Olivia if you must. We want Marina to live." Chloe then looked at a despaired Olivia and said, "Please don't hate me, Olivia.

If there's a next life, I'll do whatever I can to make it up to you.'

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 278-There was a lot of noise, but Olivia could still make out Ethan and Chloe's voices.

She could feel the irony. Her mother wanted her dead, but the man she hated was willing to trade his life for hers.

What expectations could she have for a mother like that? She used to sit at the entrance of her home and stare at the road Chloe drove off on.

When she had a falling out with Ethan, she would do that too.

She remembered that she would keep reheating the food that got cold and wait while sitting on the doorsteps.

She would wait through the four seasons year by year, but the person she waited for never showed up. It was like her whole life was a joke.

Olivia grunted and said slowly, "Mrs. Carlton, I don't want you in the next life.

Even if there is a next life, I never want to cross paths with you again." "Liv, I don't have a choice. I really don't have a choice..." Chloe was crying profusely. She didn't want to make that choice, either.

But she loved Chris so much that she couldn't bear to see him lose his only daughter.

Chloe hadn't been able to bear children ever since her miscarriage. If Marina died, the Carlton family line would end.

That was why she couldn't allow Marina to die, even if she had to sacrifice her own flesh and blood.

Olivia ignored Chloe. She continued, "Ethan, I've had enough of this life. Your debt to me can never be repaid with your life alone." She smiled and said, "Remember, she's the one who kidnapped and killed me.

Don't take your anger out on anyone but her." Ethan could feel something was wrong with Olivia. "Liv, what are you planning to do? Don't be rash." Olivia closed her eyes. She could hear the sound of the waves lapping against some boats and the seagulls in the distance.

It was the sound of freedom to her.

She drew her knife where the camera couldn't see and began slowly cutting through the rope.

As the rope was about to break, she smiled at Ethan and said, "Thank you for not giving up on me this time. But it's already too late." She said calmly to Chloe, "Mrs. Carlton, you're the one who gave me life and took care of me in my int.

"I'm giving it back to you now. I don't owe you anything anymore." In the shocked cries of the on-lookers, the rope around Olivia's waist snapped.

She quickly fell into the ocean, creating a spray of waves.

"Liv!" Ethan yelled. But all he could touch was the cold, lifeless screen. The feed was cut off, and the screen began to play the video it was playing before it was interrupted.

The cherry blossoms were still falling peacefully, in contrast to Ethan's horrific chest wound and his overwhelming rage. Ethan punched the screen. His eyes were bloodshot.

Chloe was stunned. She didn't expect Olivia to cut herself loose.

Olivia had her motives for doing that. Ethan had always tried to forget the death of Leia.

When she tried to look into it, she was met with his resistance time and again.

She was betting her life on the fact that Ethan still loved her.

If that were true, Ethan would stop at nothing to uncover the truth after her death.

Chapter 278 She was smiling as she fell into the ocean. She had given Ethan a chance to learn the truth.

The guests fell speechless. They didn't know what to feel at the moment.

Brent hurried toward Ethan and whispered in his ear, "I've tracked their signal.

It's at the abandoned factory." Ethan was still in a daze. He couldn't accept the fact that Olivia had killed herself.

He slowly raised his head to look at Brent with bloodshot eyes. He said in a shaky voice, "Liv is dead."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 279-"Who the fuck said you could hurt her?" Before Olivia fell into the water, she could hear a man shouting over the loud ocean breeze.

She wondered who the person was and if he was talking about her.

Olivia grasped her knife tightly. It was her only chance at survival. She cut away all the ropes that bound her as soon as she was in the water.

Through today's incident, she was able to confirm that the person was a woman and that the woman didn't want to hurt Ethan physically.

Even Marina was a decoy. Olivia knew that she was the woman's only target.

The woman wanted to torment her.

But Olivia couldn't figure out how she brought such trouble onto herself.

That woman was behind everything that happened to her and her family. Olivia couldn't accept that.

Only one thought was going through her mind: she had to survive, even if she was beaten and bruised.

Olivia wanted revenge, even if it meant she had to bring the woman down with her.

She wanted her to have a taste of the suffering she went through.

Olivia was a good swimmer. She had been wallowing in the pain of losing her child in the past.

She had no will to live, and her life was a nightmare.

That was why she would not resist when she sank into the ocean. She wanted to be closer to the child she lost at sea. But she broke out of her shell and emerged from her sorrow. She removed her blindfold, and bright light flooded her eyes. She raised her head and looked at the glimmering surface of the ocean.

She held her breath and swam in the opposite direction.

There were a lot of abandoned boats that were washed ashore in this area.

Olivia had found her target.

She could hear voices from above the water. The silhouette of a person appeared. They were probably there to make sure she was dead.

Olivia submerged herself deeper into the water. She could make out the silhouette of the person more clearly. She figured the person would not find her if she didn't move too much.

The pain in her stomach grew. She almost couldn't take it. She tried her best to endure the pain.

She told herself she must survive.

Olivia moved toward the hull of a boat. It would block the person's view of her.

The boat had been abandoned for a long time. Its hull was lined with trash and barnacles.

The smell was putrid. Tiny fish swam away from the seaweed near the boat because of her arrival.

Olivia was graced with good luck. She climbed onto the boat using the rope ladder attached.

As she quietly emerged from the water, she saw the person in the panda suit standing angrily in the distance.

She looked like she was ordering her men to look for Olivia's body.

Olivia didn't dare to let her guard down. She got onto the boat to find somewhere to hide.

She glanced at Jennifer and Ryan, who stood beside the person. She still couldn't distinguish the person's figure because the panda suit concealed her.

Chapter 279 The person suddenly turned to look toward Olivia as if she sensed her gaze.

Olivia had already crouched down and hidden herself. She knew she was dead if the person found her. Things had already escalated too much. The person would not allow her to live.

The person said, "Go search the abandoned boats." Ryan rejected her idea, "Her limbs were bound when she fell. She must have drowned by now." The person examined the rope Olivia had cut and said coldly, "She has a knife.

Check the boats. We have to be sure." The woman was furious. She knew Olivia was trying to use her death to nudge Ethan to investigate further. She pointed at one of the boats and said, "Start searching from this one. The game is over. She has to die today."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 280-Olivia could almost feel the person's intent to kill. She was very meticulous and alert. Olivia knew she had to hide.

The boat she got on was quite shabby, but it was large enough for her to hide in.

Olivia figured the person couldn't search too thoroughly because they didn't bring many people here. She quickly snuck into the boat's cabin.

The boat was partially submerged. The water within the boat was dirty. It smelled awful. Olivia knew she couldn't rely on anyone to save her this time.

She could only save herself. No matter how hard the road ahead was, she no longer had the option to back out of it. She slowly walked toward the foul smelling water.

Soon after, she heard footsteps on the boat.

Olivia pinched her nose and submerged herself in the water.

She was in a blind spot. Her pursuers wouldn't see her if they didn't enter the water.

Olivia's heartbeat quickened as she heard the footsteps getting louder. She hoped that the person searching wouldn't jump into the pungent water.

The person shone a bright flashlight on the water.

The water was murky. The light could only reveal vague outlines of some old items in the water. Thanks to the light, Olivia noticed a dead body not far away from her.

She could tell that it was a woman's body from the long hair scattered in the water.

The last time she got so close to a dead body was when she saw Belle's.

This unknown body wasn't in much better shape than Belle's.

Fish had eaten part of her face. There was even a fish that swam out of the body's eye socket toward Olivia's hand.

Olivia grasped her chest and forced herself to calm down. This was a perfect place to dump bodies since no one ever came here. She hid in the water because she had no choice. She didn't notice the body before.

"I found something!" Ryan said.

Olivia clenched her sleeve tightly. She felt despair. She grabbed her knife and prepared to fight for her life. If Ryan went near her, she would stab him without hesitation.

"Look, doesn't that look like a person? Could that be Olivia?" Jennifer brought over a pole and said, "We'll know once we retrieve it." The pole touched the dead body, Olivia was trembling in fright. The body was dragged onto the surface.

Ryan said nonchalantly, "Damn it, how unlucky. It's a dead body," "It's dirty and smelly here. A princess like Olivia would never be able to hide here. Let's go."

Olivia remerged from the water as the footsteps faded into the distance and began gasping for breath. Although the air still stank from the dead body, it was better than being underwater.

Olivia smiled in relief, even as she was filled with fear. She had survived.

As long as she lived, she would have a chance to exact revenge on the person that brought her so much pain.

Chapter 280 2/2 Her stomach pain seemed to have subsided due to her will to survive. She switched on the teddy phone watch that Chloe gave her. It was still working.

She didn't expect this watch that she didn't take off due to sentimentality to come through in a pinch like this.

She looked at the body. It looked gruesome. But she had no time to be afraid.

She wondered if the family of the body realized she was dead. She was also curious about the identity of the body.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 281-Olivia exited the water, holding back her fear and trying not to vomit.

She looked at the body cautiously, hoping to find something that could identify the body.

The clothes on the body were expensive. It was the high-end product of some luxury brand.

The diamond earrings she had on glittered dimly under the light. There was also a sapphire ring on her finger.

It looked like it would belong to some wealthy person's collection.

Evidently, her murderer wasn't after money, or else her jewelry would've been gone. There also weren't any signs of sexual abuse on her clothes.

There was a gunshot wound on her chest. The cause of her death was likely the shot to her chest.

Olivia could tell that the body came from money. But she hadn't heard about any missing heiresses recently.

She sighed helplessly. She decided to inform the authorities after she got out of there.

She wanted the body to find her way back to her family. Olivia felt pity for the body.

Olivia suddenly heard the sound of a helicopter over her. The person in the panda suit had retreated.

Ethan had arrived. Olivia chose to remain hidden. She knew she would be vulnerable to the person's schemes if out in the open.

Olivia barely escaped death this time. She was determined to uncover the person's identity and was finally free of Ethan's control.

Olivia hid among the debris and watched as Ethan approached Marina, who was left on the shore.

She could still see a huge blood stain on Ethan's chest. But she couldn't see his expression because he was too far away.

Brent had a doctor examine Marina. "Ms. Carlton is just unconscious. She doesn't have any serious injuries." Ethan ignored Brent's words. His eyes were fixed on the rope dangling in midair that had been severed.

The image of Olivia falling into the ocean was still haunting him.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Find her! I want to see her... dead or alive." Brent didn't know how to comfort Ethan. "Mr. Miller, fortune will surely favor Mrs.

Miller. Don't be too pessimistic." Even Brent didn't believe his own words. He knew that even if Olivia survived the fall, the person wouldn't let her live.

In the time it took Ethan to fly here, Olivia was probably already... However, he would never say these things to Ethan.

Ethan didn't say a thing. He exuded an air of gloom.

It was as if his heart had stopped beating the moment Olivia fell into the ocean.

Ethan felt like there was a hole in his chest. He felt empty.

He was still alive, but he couldn't feel anything. All he had on his mind was Olivia.

His hands were shaking uncontrollably.

It was not the first time Ethan experienced the death of someone he was close to. He was devastated when Kurt died.

But the death of Olivia made his existence nothing but pain.

Even the breeze that blew on him felt like knives piercing his skin. He even started to see illusions. He thought he saw Olivia standing in the ocean, waving to him.

“Come to me, Ethan!” He heard her say.

Chapter 281 “Don’t be afraid, Liv. I’m coming.” Ethan was about to walk into the ocean, but Kelvin pulled him back.

“You have to pull yourself together, Mr. Miller!” Ethan frowned and said with bewilderment, “Where’s Liv? Where did she go?” “Mr. Miller, we haven’t found Mrs. Miller yet.” Ethan patted himself on the chest and said, “Liv is dead. She left me behind. – “She’s such a timid person. She must be so afraid. I have to go with her...”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 282-Olivia saw Ethan throwing a fit as she stood on the boat’s deck.

Ethan was like a lion that was out of control. It took several people to hold him back from jumping into the ocean.

He only stopped after Kelvin and Brent worked together and injected him with some sedatives.

Olivia watched from a distance. She barely even felt anything. She was even more unhinged than Ethan the time she found out her baby had passed.

Olivia chose to sneak away while they were still looking for her body out at sea.

She was determined to live, even if her body was sickly and battered.

She could only exact revenge for herself and her dead child.

She was very close to uncovering the person’s identity. She didn’t want to collapse so close to the finishing line. She had to see things through.

Olivia was drenched in putrid water. Her palms were chafed by the ropes that bound her.

There was a thin layer of scab on her palms that hurt with the slightest touch.

Her stomach had been hurting all day. She was barely holding on to her consciousness.

She dragged her feet as she walked on the side of the road. She saw a car heading her way.

She flagged it down without hesitation.

The blinding headlights hurt her eyes. She collapsed to the ground before she even saw the car stop.

Olivia had a very long dream.

She experienced the first half of her life from a third-person perspective.

Everything ended on the rope she severed, including her longing for her mother and her deep love for Ethan.

Chloe shouted in her face to let Marina live and to let her die. She chose Marina over her.

Olivia abruptly opened her eyes and sat up from the bed.

Snowball purred and leaped into her arms. The room was filled with a pleasant scent.

A young man's gentle voice said, "You're finally awake, Olivia." Olivia looked toward Colin. For a moment, she wasn't sure if she was dreaming.

"How did I get here, Colin?" Colin quickly explained, "Olivia, you scared me so much! I went to the elevator to look for you.

"All I found was your smashed phone. Then, the kidnapping incident garnered widespread attention online. I recognized you immediately.

"I was so scared for you. I followed behind the Millers' cars to the beach to look for you. Luckily, I found you on the side of the road." Olivia panicked and asked, "Does anyone else know that you saved me?" "No. I brought you

straight home after I found you unconscious on the ground. I didn't inform anyone." Olivia sighed in relief. She saw Colin looking confused.

She explained, "I was so close to death, Colin. If my enemies knew I was alive, they'd send people to kill me." "Don't worry, Olivia. The people that kidnapped you must have planned it for a long time.

"I didn't dare to tell anyone that you were with me. That's why I didn't take you to the hospital." Chapter 282 2/2 "You did good, Colin." Olivia noticed that her palms were already appropriately bandaged and relaxed.

Colin looked at her pale face with a pained expression. "Currently, no one knows that you're with me, but you won't be able to get the surgery you scheduled." "It doesn't matter." Olivia's expression grew colder. "I swear I will never stop hunting her as long as I'm alive!" "Olivia, do you know the people that kidnapped you?" Olivia replied slowly, "That's what I'd also like to know. I want to know who would want me dead so badly!"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 283-Olivia was hurt pretty badly. But luckily, there weren't any life-threatening conditions.

She had no choice but to take time to recover at Colin's place.

Unlike the peace within the Moriarty residence's walls, the outside world was in chaos.

Ethan expended a lot of resources trying to find Olivia's body at sea. No stone was left unturned.

He was getting so out of hand that he even wanted to surround the part of the ocean where Olivia fell in and drain the water.

The money needed for that idea was only a minor problem. The main problem was that it would cause social uproar.

The netizens began to make fun of Ethan.

"The last time so much effort was put into draining water was when they wanted to catch an alligator gar.", "And they say Marina is his true love. The way I see it, Marina is nothing to Mr.

Miller compared to his ex-wife.” “It has been three days. Hasn’t anyone dug up information about Mr. Miller’s ex-wife?” “It’s not that no one tried to look her up. It’s that no one dared to.” Marina spent so much effort planning the engagement ceremony. But she became a laughingstock at the end.

Everyone found out that Ethan didn’t love her at all.

Chloe also attracted plenty of attention.

She was known as the mother who betrayed her own daughter to save her stepdaughter.

Everyone on the internet was mocking her.

Chloe hadn’t been in the best of health. The shock from Olivia falling into the ocean hospitalized her.

To make matters worse, she was diagnosed with leukemia.

Chris stayed by her side the whole time. He was exhausted from the ordeal.

At the same time, he was greatly saddened by the state Chloe was in.

He looked at her pale complexion and held her hand lightly.

He said, “Olivia hasn’t been found yet. That’s good news. She must still be alive.” Chloe had become very frail. She held Chris’ hand and sighed.

“For the past two days, I kept dreaming about her.

“She was drenched in seawater and was waving at me, asking me to join her.

She must hate me so much right now.” Chris patted her on the head.”She wouldn’t do that. She’s a good kid. I’m sure she wouldn’t blame you. You had no choice.” Chloe covered her face with her hands. Tears flowed between her fingers.

She wept and said, “I am her mother, but I chose someone else over her. She must be so disappointed in me.

“I think karma is coming back to me now. I’ve not long to live. I’ll be joining her in death soon.” “Stop talking nonsense. I spent a fortune searching for compatible bone marrow.

There are so many people in the world.

“There’s definitely someone compatible. Don’t give up.” Chloe hugged Chris tightly and said, “I’m not afraid of dying. I just don’t want to leave you alone in this world.

“We wasted so much of our lives away from each other. Why is fate so cruel to us?” “You won’t die,” Chris comforted her.

Chapter 283 “I’ll never allow it. Don’t be afraid. You’re not at the terminal stage yet. We still have time.” Chris’ words calmed Chloe down. He fed her some soup and lulled her to sleep.

Chris sighed as he looked at Chloe’s sleeping face. He turned to the servant next to him. “Don’t let her get on the internet these few days.” “Yes, sir.” Chris had already spent a lot of money trying to remove all traces of the discussions about Marina and Chloe. But the discussions always resurfaced again, seemingly without end.

Chloe’s mental and physical state have both been severely impacted. She had become very fragile.

He didn’t want her to be hurt anymore.

Chris went next door to check up on Marina. She quickly hid something under her pillow as soon as he walked in..

“What are you hiding?” Chris asked with a frown.

“It’s my phone. I hid it because you forbade me from going online.” Chris rubbed his eyebrows and said with a slightly hoarse voice, “There is a lot of negative press about our family on the internet right now. It’s best if you don’t get hung up on them.” “I know, Dad.” “By the way, have your bone marrow compatibility test results come out yet?” Panic flickered in Marina’s eyes as she said, “It’s out, but my bone marrow isn’t compatible with Chloe’s.

“It’s such a pity. I wish I could’ve helped her.” Chris patted her on the shoulder and said, “It’s not your fault. Rest well for now.” “Okay, Dad.” Marina watched as Chris left the room. She quickly dialed Otto’s number.

“What should I do, Grandpa? My bone marrow is compatible with that bitch.

"I don't want to give her any of my bone marrow. You know I can't handle pain." "Don't worry, Marina. I'll take care of it for you. All you have to do is not admit that your bone marrow is co "Thanks, Grandpa." Marina hung up. She had a cold expression on her face. She wanted Chloe dead as much as she wanted Olivia to die.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 284-n recent days, Chloe wasn't the only one suffering.

Ethan wasn't doing any better. He barely ate or drank anything, nor did he rest or sleep.

He was very tightly wound. The search for Olivia was constantly on his mind.

It pained Kelvin to see Ethan in such a weakened state.

"Mr Miller, you should at least eat something. Your body won't be able to hold out at this rate." Ethan's throat was parched, and his lips were chapped. Brent hurriedly got him a cup of tea.

Ethan was only barely able to speak after downing a cup of warm tea, but his voice was still hoarse.

"The thing I had you investigate?" "The surveillance on the elevator was already destroyed when we got there.

There isn't any useful footage.

"But we uncovered their link with an international organization through their kidnapping of Ms. Carlton." "What organization?" "The Toxic Hive." Ethan put a cigarette to his lips out of habit and tried to light it up with his lighter.

But his fingers were shaking uncontrollably.

The lack of nutrients and rest severely weakened his body.

Kelvin quickly came up to Ethan and helped him light up the cigarette.

"Is it that secretive organization that has some of the best doctors in the world but only researches prohibited drugs?" "That's the one." Brent said with a serious expression, "The Toxic Hive recruited top medical researchers from all over the world.

“They do all sorts of research and human experiments banned by countries worldwide and the World Health Organization.

“They started a virus war five years ago that affected people worldwide. They are a bunch of heartless barbarians.” Ethan’s brows furrowed tightly.

He didn’t have any grudges with The Toxic Hive. It was a large organization that encompassed all areas of the globe.

They even have labs in the coldest and hottest places in the world.

The members are all scientific geniuses. They were dubbed the demonic geniuses in human skin.

These people were obsessed with their research. They didn’t usually do kidnapping.

The members of The Toxic Hive have killed people, but they have also saved people.

There were quite a few cases of them curing terminal illnesses.

Some people saw them as angels, but others saw them as the harbinger of diseases.

Ethan knew they didn’t capture Olivia or Marina for the research.

If they needed guinea pigs for their research, they would have taken the guests too, not just two women.

It felt like the kidnapping wasn’t related to the organization but a personal vendetta. But that confused Ethan.

He knew Olivia very well. She was a loving person. She wouldn’t possibly offend someone to such a degree that they would want her life.

“No wonder we couldn’t find Leo. He must be a part of The Toxic Hive, too.”  
1/2 Chapter 284 2/2 “That should be the case.” Ethan frowned as his fingers clasped around his cigarette tightly.

“Even if Liv is alive, she would suffer a fate worse than death if she fell into their hands.

“They would use her to test their drugs, and she would be tormented to no end.” “Mr. Miller, The Toxic Hive had evacuated in a hurry before we got here. Maybe they didn’t find Mrs. Miller. She had a knife and cut the ropes before she fell.” Brent licked his lips and continued, “Mrs. Miller had always been a good swimmer. There were a lot of abandoned boats that she could’ve hidden behind.

“She may have gone into hiding. Or else, the people who kidnapped her would surely try to agitate you with her corpse.

“They went radio silent for so many days, it can only mean one thing. Mrs. Miller is still alive! The Toxic Hive didn’t get to her.

“A glimmer of hope lit up in Ethan’s eyes. “That’s it! Liv wanted me to avenge her by finding them before she fell.

“That wasn’t a farewell for good. She was trying to tell me something.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 285-Brent was relieved to see some spark in Ethan’s eyes.

He quickly continued, “That’s true. Mrs. Miller is a pacifist. She wouldn’t ask you to avenge her otherwise.” Ethan frowned at the reminder. He recalled Olivia trying to tell him something but never actually speaking up.

“What she wanted me to investigate wasn’t only The Toxic Hive. She also wanted me to look into the incident with Jeff and my sister.” Ethan remembered that Olivia had visited the Miller residence before the kidnapping. She probably knew something was wrong.

It was like the spy cameras planting in Ethan’s office. It was clear someone had been plotting against him for some time.

But this concerned his taboo. It was something he didn’t allow anyone to bring up, not even Olivia.

That was why Olivia had to risk everything and investigate by herself to find the truth.

“Mr. Miller, do we need to look into Ms. Leia’s incident?” Brent asked cautiously.

Ethan looked up into the sky and stared at the dimly lit stars among the clouds.

He realized the truth was always there, but someone had intentionally hidden it.

“Investigate! Look into it carefully. Leave no stone unturned.” Ethan had made up his mind. If something was wrong with his sister’s death, he wouldn’t let the people behind it roam free.

He decided to revisit his trauma.

“This time, we’ll change things up a little.” “What kind of change?” Kelvin was shocked.

“All the evidence that we found last time felt like they were planted by someone who wanted us to find them. We were being led on.

“This time, we will start our investigation from the Fordhams’ angle.” Brent stared at Ethan’s expression and nodded. “Understood.” “Where would she be if she was alive?” Ethan wondered.

“We’re not the only ones looking for her. The Toxic Hive must be looking, too.

She must be hiding in a place no one expects her to be.” But where would this place be?

Kelvin recalled something and said softly, “Mr. Miller, Mrs. Carlton was diagnosed with leukemia two days ago.

“It isn’t looking good. Do you want to visit her?” “Leukemia? It’s karma coming back to bite her,” Ethan said with a smirk.

He thought Chloe wasn’t fit to be a mother.

Brent said awkwardly, “About that, Mr. Miller. You should still visit her anyway.

The Carltons are still looking for you to give them an explanation.” Ethan had been focused on looking for Olivia the past few days.

Otto was throwing a fit. It was time for Ethan to visit the Carltons.

“There’s no rush. Dress my wound with fresh bandages first.” Brent was overjoyed. Ethan had finally agreed to change the bandages.

Chapter 285 2/2 The wound on his chest was bandaged while he was unconscious. Ethan hadn’t allowed anyone to get close to him for the past few days. The condition of his wound has been left unchecked.

It was a good thing that Ethan was starting to cooperate with the treatment of his wound.

The wound hadn’t been soaked in water. It didn’t worsen.

Ethan had always been physically fit. The flesh was already growing back on his injury.

Ethan looked at the wound and smiled icily.

Brent was standing behind him and happened to see his expression. It sent chills down Brent’s spine.

Ethan looked like a demon that clawed his way up from hell.

“Brent, move Jeff to another nursing home.” Brent calmed himself down and said, “Yes, Mr. Miller.” Not only did Ethan cooperate with the treatment of his wound, but he also ate.

Before he could finish eating, he received the news. “Mr Miller, bad news! Mr. Fordham has been taken!”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 287-Ethan slammed the spoon he held onto the table and shouted, “What do you mean he has been taken?” Kelvin urgently said, “Mrs. Miller had dispatched extra guards to watch over Mr.

Fordham about two weeks ago.

“I didn’t really concern myself with it, but it would seem like she knew someone would go after Mr. Fordham.

“There were already two groups of people in a gunfight when we arrived.

Some nurses were injured in the crossfire. The hospital has temporarily stopped the news from spreading.

“Where is Jeff?” “One of the groups took him. From my initial calculations, there were four different groups, including us.” Excluding Olivia’s hired muscle and Ethan’s men, another group would be The Toxic Hive.

But the fourth group was unknown. It was uncertain which group took Jeff.

Ethan noticed that Kelvin’s voice sounded a little feeble. He knew something was wrong. “Are you hurt?” Kelvin was holding his own arm tightly. Blood was seeping from his palm.

He gritted his teeth and said, “It’s no big deal, Mr. Miller. It was my fault. I didn’t expect them to go so far.” He was not alone in thinking that. Ethan also didn’t expect such an intense situation to arise from an unconscious man like Jeff.

Even a notorious international group was in on it.

Ethan hung up the phone. It wasn’t a good sign that The Toxic Hive was operating within Aldenvine.

This organization didn’t belong to any country in particular. Several of its members were death row prisoners on the run.

The organization was characterized by its genius medical professionals and their boundless cruelty. They could sacrifice the lives of thousands just to test the results of their research.

Most people stayed away from them. But there were also some people who were desperate to save thved ones. They would take the risk to deal with the devil.

Many important businessmen and politicians from countries worldwide had ties to the organization to buy prohibited drugs from them.

Ethan had no tolerance for a rogue organization like The Toxic Hive. He needed professionals to handle these people.

The hospital was on lockdown. There was blood splattered everywhere, even on the ceilings.

The fight over Jeff was vicious. The people had no care for the well-being of the civilians.

Kelvin's arm was injured because he tried to protect a nurse.

"Mr. Miller, these people are so full of themselves. They had no regard for human life and shot up the hospital." Ethan looked at the bullet holes in the door. His expression turned serious, "I can see that. How many casualties are there?" "Eight were killed, 24 critically injured, and 12 with minor wounds." This could be considered an extremely serious security breach. The victims were told to keep the incident to themselves.

No one was allowed in or out of the hospital.

The officials kept coming. A lot of the people on the scene were shocked. They had never experienced something so frightening.

Jeff's room was in the best condition. There wasn't any blood spilled in there.

His caregivers only received minor injuries.

Ethan emerged from the security perimeter and entered the ward of Jeff's caregiver.

Chapter 266 2/2 Ethan was meeting the caregiver for the first time.

As the door opened, the caregiver looked towards the entrance with a respectful expression and bowed her head out of habit." Sir, I'm fine, it's just my foot... Y□you are... Mr. Miller?" The caregiver was intimidated. She had only been visited by the police and government officials.

She didn't know why a famous businessman would visit her. She thought he had come to the wrong room.

It was already springtime, but Ethan's presence seemed to bring along a chilling sensation.

He nodded and signaled the caregiver to be at ease.

Ethan carried himself with dignity. He said expressionlessly, "You don't have to sit up. Just answer some of my questions." The caregiver suddenly interjected, "You're... Ms. Fordham's ex-husband, right?"

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Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 288-The caregiver didn't expect to meet Ethan under such circumstances.

Ethan was taken aback but didn't deny, "Yes." The caregiver thought about her words. She didn't want to risk causing trouble for Olivia.

She explained anxiously, "Ms. Fordham didn't tell me. I just took a wild guess.

"The incident at your engagement ceremony was all over the internet. Even though Ms. Fordham was blindfolded, I recognized her immediately." The caregiver suddenly lowered her voice and asked, "Have you found her yet?" Ethan didn't want to talk about that with her. "Nothing will happen to her." "That's right. Ms. Fordham is such a lovely person. She'll get through this." The caregiver wiped her tears and said, "Mr. Miller, feel free to ask any questions. I'll tell you everything I know about Ms. Fordham." Ethan had so many things he wanted to say, but nothing came out. It was like he had lost his voice.

"Did she ever talk about me?" Ethan opened with a question that he cared about the most.

The caregiver shook her head and said, "Never. She's a stubborn person. I first got to know her when Mr. Fordham was in an accident.

"Ms. Fordham was taking care of everything while she was pregnant. I saw the ring on her finger. I suggested that she should ask her husband to come and help.

"Whenever I brought that up, she would shake her head and say you were busy.

Since the beginning, no matter how hard her life was, she never complained to anyone.

“Mr. Miller, I just found out that you were her husband. I have been wondering about something.” The caregiver stared at Ethan and said, “You didn’t give Ms. Fordham time or happiness. What about money?”

“Why didn’t you at least give her that? If you couldn’t provide her with anything, what’s the point of the marriage?” Ethan was stunned. He was a dignified man, but the caregiver’s words were like a rude awakening.

“Seems like no one has ever said something like this to you, Mr. Miller. I’m just a regular person. I’ve seen how Ms. Fordham lived these two years.

“Do you know how hard her life has been? You probably don’t, right? After all, You’ve been spending time with your new woman.” The caregiver’s temper flared up. She started to recount the things that Ethan had done to Olivia.

“Ms. Olivia came from a good family. She’s pretty and kind, a perfect woman.

“She wouldn’t be living such a hard life even if she married a regular man. Have you ever visited your father-in-law in the two years he was here?”

“Where were you when your father-in-law was in the operating room? Or when Ms. Fordham was waiting outside the operating room while carrying your baby?” The caregiver raised her voice and said, “You’ve finally appeared after Mr.

Fordham has been taken and Ms. Fordham has gone missing.

“You’re a day late and a dollar short. You’ve missed the boat. It’s too little, too late.” Brent coughed softly and said, “Lady, please calm down.” Chapter 287  
“Calm down? How could I calm down? Even though I’m not Ms. Fordham’s family, I witnessed all her hardships these two years.

“And she had to end up like this. I feel so sorry for her.

“The man she didn’t allow anyone to say a bad word about also caused her to die an untimely death. Fuck you and your money. “You should’ve been the one to die instead of her. You cold-blooded scum.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 289-When Ethan left the room, his body was cold.

Even after the long talk with Cecily, that same question kept ringing in his head.

“Why is Olivia the person who’s dead but not me?” He suddenly recalled the same question he asked Olivia about why the person who was dead was Leia but not her.

Now, he knew how much those words actually hurt.

Ethan wondered how Olivia put up with them.

He was watching a woman in the hallway. She was staring at the operating room with teary eyes in the hallway.

At that moment, he thought the woman was a pregnant Olivia.

“Mr. Miller, what are you looking at?” Brent followed Ethan’s gaze only to notice a stranger.

“Send me the surveillance footage in the hospital as long as it has Olivia.” Ethan’s voice was hoarse.

“Yes, sir.” When Ethan was getting into the car, he almost tripped.

At this point, even though Ethan didn’t know what the truth was, it was highly possible that Jeff wasn’t Leia’s murderer.

The deeper he dug into the case, the more complicated it got. The number of people involved and incidents that were connected was increasing.

Considering that he hadn’t rested for days, he was exhausted. However, he wasn’t sleepy.

He lay against the leather seat, repeating the same question in his head. “If Jeff wasn’t the murderer, why did I torture Olivia for the past two years?” The sheer thought of that possibility gave him a sheen of cold sweat.

Olivia was the woman Ethan loved the most, yet he kept hurting her in the most hurtful way possible.

She was scarred for life. Ahead of the final days of her life, she had been struggling to survive a hellish life.

Hugging his head, he grabbed his hair.

He was repenting for what he had done to her all this time.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. Mrs. Miller will be fine.” “Yeah, the opponent took Mr. Fordham away, but they didn’t hurt him.

“It’s obvious that he’s their trump card to lure Ms. Fordham out. This means that Ms. Fordham is still alive.” Kelvin and Brent supposed that Ethan was getting worried about Olivia.

In truth, Ethan was actually blaming himself.

The guilt was eating him up. He didn’t know what he should do with their relationship when he met Olivia again.

Someone like him didn’t have the right to take advantage of her.

He was still grabbing his hair when a cold glint flashed across his eyes.

Actually, there was still a way.

It didn’t matter if Leia’s death had anything to do with Jeff.

All Ethan needed to do was to convince Olivia that Jeff was the murderer with proof. That way, she would return to his side.

Ethan raised his head.

Chapter 288 212 His eyes were teeming with obsession.

He thought, “Liv, I will never let you leave my side. Even if you’re going to die, you have to stay in my sight.” Brent took a glance at the back seat. The car window happened to reflect the menacing smile across Ethan’s lips.

Brent thought, “Has Mr. Miller gone mad? His smile is scary!” “Mr. Miller, those guys in Aldenvine won’t be able to hide for long. It’s a matter of time before we find them. Don’t worry too much about it.” “There’s no need to rush. Just find them,” said Ethan.

Then, he would kill those people.

He would neither let Leia's murderer off the hook easily nor would he let go of Olivia.

He was aware that his relationship with Olivia would be completely ruined if the truth came to light, and he would never let that happen.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 290-Olivia suddenly raised her head, staring right at Colin's eyes. "Really, Colin? Are you able to find Leo?" She couldn't believe what she was hearing. After all, not even Ethan could find Leo.

Colin didn't seem like he was lying. A flame of hope was ignited in her.

"Yeah. I heard that Leo went into hiding after offending someone abroad.

"No one could find him, but I happened to have the connections to do so," Colin said.

Olivia thought, "It's no wonder that Ethan couldn't find him. He wasn't lying." She said, "What about my father's surgery-" "Olivia, you're not safe as long as you're in the country. If that person can drive you to the edge once, it can happen twice.

"Even Mr. Fordham's life is in danger. I can send both of you abroad together.

"You can stay out of harm's way while he receives treatment," he suggested.

She frowned. It was something she had never thought of before.

Rather, it was something she didn't dare to think about.

Ethan's shadow was always looming over her, fettering her with restraints.

She unconsciously drew an invisible boundary, trapping herself.

Colin continued, "Olivia, a lot of my friends practice medicine. They are living abroad.

"They're the top specialists in the medical field.

"I can't guarantee a 100 percent success rate for your treatment.

“But your possibility to survive the cancer will surely be higher than what the doctors in the country can offer you.” He licked his lips and added, “I can see that you’ve gotten over your ex husband.

“What is there that’s holding you back? You can start life anew abroad.” She muttered in disbelief, “Can I do that?” Colin didn’t let up with his persuasions. “Of course, you can. Who are you?” He grabbed her shoulders. “You’re Olivia Fordham, a talented medical student!

You once abandoned your bright future for that man.

“Don’t you wanna restart the life which you once abandoned before?” Her eyes were showing a ray of hope.

He continued to spur her on, “The Olivia Fordham I know isn’t a woman that’s abandoned by a man.

“She’s a strong woman who has the willpower to start anew even after a downfall.

“Olivia, not even death can stop you. Do you fear the idea of starting a new life?” She closed her eyes. Her eyelids were trembling. “He won’t allow me to leave Aldenvine.

“If I fail to leave, I will have to pay a heavy price for it. I won’t be able to handle it.” She released Snowball and covered her face. “I’m no longer the Olivia Fordham who’s free to wander around the world.

“Colin, what you’re seeing right now is a scarred and fettered bird in a cage.”  
“Olivia, if you’re a caged bird, I’m the person that can break the shackles for you.

Chapter 290 2/2 “I will make all the necessary arrangements for you and Mr. Fordham. Before Ethan knows it, our plane will already land in a foreign land.”  
“I…” Olivia showed hesitation.

“Even if they have a guess that you’re alive, they don’t know your whereabouts, let alone the fact that you’re abroad.

“Olivia, we can travel by water. It’s inconvenient for Leo to show himself in Aldenvine, but he can come to the High Seas.

“Mr. Fordham can undergo surgery on a deserted island. And you can receive treatment and focus on your recovery there, too.

“Ethan won’t be able to find you there forever.” At that point, Colin’s emotions became forceful.

He grabbed Olivia’s arm. “You won’t be able to see him forever, so what is there to be afraid of?

“If Mr. Fordham is the only person you’re worried about, I can make sure that he doesn’t leave your sight..

“No one can ever threaten you. And you no longer need to be afraid of getting kidnapped. You can get plastic surgery and start life anew!” Olivia was so tempted by his enticing offer that she couldn’t retort his remarks.

“Colin, I can leave the country with you, but there’s something I have to do.”  
“What is it? Tell me.” Resentment sparked in her eyes. “I don’t want my father to bear the sin forever for something he hadn’t done. As long as I’m alive, I will find out who the mastermind is!”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 291-Initially, Olivia had no intentions of telling this matter to an outsider.

But Colin had been helping her out. He was even sketching a plan for her future.

That was why she told everything to him honestly.

He was slightly surprised upon hearing that. “So the mastermind wanted Mr.

Miller to choose between you and Marina?” “Yes. Colin, the plan you told me is tempting, but this is the only matter that I can’t let it slide.

“She set my family up, and I almost died because of her. My father’s reputation is ruined.

“Yet I don’t even know who she is. How can I just leave like this?” She clenched her fists. “She finally pulled up a trump card after planning it for so long. Many people were sacrificed because of this.

“It hurts every time I think about it. I don’t know what I have done wrong. How did I offend such a person?” Colin said softly, “Perhaps you’re not the one to

blame. Some people are psychos.” Dubious, Olivia looked at him. “Colin, did you say something?” “No. I mean, you’re a kind person. What could you have possibly done wrong?”

“Even if there’s someone at fault, it’s not you. Some people are born bad.” She shook her head helplessly. “That’s nonsense.” He said aloud, “I’m stating facts. Olivia, you’re the kindest woman in the world.”

Ethan is blind for not appreciating you.

“Ethan will surely continue the investigation after hearing what you said before you jumped into the sea “He will get to the bottom of it. So, worry not because the truth will come to light.

I simply wanna seize this chance to leave Aldenvine.

“Ethan should be preoccupied with the rescue mission. We can plan an escape now and leave the city “Otherwise, we won’t be able to leave once he gets himself together.” At long last, Olivia made up her mind after dwelling in a dilemma.

She looked at Colin with solemnity. “Colin, can I trust you?” He held her hand. His hand was rough due to calluses, but it was clean and warm.

He didn’t avoid her eyes. “Even if the world wants to harm you, I will always protect you, Olivia ” “Why? We’re not family. And there’s nothing I can give you,” she asked.

He smiled faintly and winked at her. “What kind of ulterior motive could I possibly have? My sole wish is for you to have a long and peaceful life” A scene flashed across her mind. It was something she had long forgotten.

Colin’s parents were divorced when he was young. His father was busy handling a business and was always flocked by women His father neglected him. On New Year’s Eve, Olivia found Colin, who was all alone.

She took her to the Fordham residence, and they gazed at the starry night sky together She told him that the stars could grant them a wish He said, “I don’t know what to wish for.” Olivia responded, “You can wish for a long and peaceful life” Chapter 291 The face of the boy watching the night sky somehow resembled the young man in front of her.

Such a pure gaze was her only source of solace in this hellish life.

She nodded. "Okay, Colin. Judging from my father's condition, we can't delay his treatment any longer.

"There's no need to rush to seek revenge. As long as I'm alive, there will be a chance for it.

"Please make the necessary arrangements for us. I want to leave Aldenvine." He held her hand tightly. "Okay."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 292-Despite knowing that Colin had made comprehensive arrangements, Olivia contacted a few people for help.

However, something unexpected happened when they were moving Jeff.

When it was time for Olivia and Colin to meet up, he hadn't returned.

It was a starless night. But the yard hadn't lost its wholesome atmosphere.

Cherry blossoms were dancing under the dim light.

Olivia made a wind chime and hung it on a tree branch.

The fragments struck each other along the wind. The continuous tinkle made her anxious.

She was worried about Colin.

As the wind chime continued to clack, the wind blew it off the branch.

The sound it made when it fell onto the ground elicited uneasiness.

Before Olivia could pick it up, someone stood next to it.

Colin picked it up and flashed her a bright smile. "Olivia, I'm back." She ran toward him anxiously. "Colin, are you alright?" He nodded and played with the wind chime. "What could've possibly happened to me when you're worried sick for me?

"There was some trouble, but I managed to take Mr. Fordham away. I took him to a safe place.

“That’s why it took me so long. Sorry for making you worried.” Olivia heaved a sigh of relief. “What trouble?” “Aside from us, there are a few arrogant men shooting guns at innocent people.

Ethan’s men came too.” She felt a sheen of chill behind her. “It must be her.

“She’s trying to use my father to lure me out! Were you hurt?” Colin recalled how those men were killed and how their blood splashed against the walls.

He put on an innocent smile. “It was a mess. I was trying to keep Mr. Fordham safe, so I wasn’t in a state of mind to mind those people.

“Fortunately, I hired some mercenaries this time. Plus, your men killed the enemies and secured a way out for us. I almost lost my life there.” Noticing that he shrunk his shoulders unnaturally, she stepped forward. “Were you hurt?” “No, I’m not. Don’t worry.” “Colin!” She placed her hands on her waist.

She could already smell blood, and the smell was strong.

Olivia bypassed him to check on his back. His white jacket was stained with blood!

“You’re bleeding!” “It’s nothing serious. It’s a minor injury. I must’ve not bandaged it well because I was rushing. I-” “Come with me!” She grabbed his hand, pulling him into the house.

A faint smile appeared across his lips when they entered the house. But she didn’t notice that.

Olivia quickly grabbed a first-aid kit before lifting his shirt.

Chapter 292 2/2 42 Colin had roughly bandaged his wound after tearing a piece of cloth from his shirt.

Looking at the appalling wound, she scolded, “It’s such a long wound! How did you get that? Why didn’t you say anything?” He stuck his tongue out sheepishly. “Someone must’ve hurt me when I was trying to protect Mr. Fordham on our way out. Look. I’m perfectly fine.” Tears trickled onto his back, prompting him to look back at her.

Olivia wiped her tears off clumsily but bandaged his wound with skilled hands.

“Sorry for dragging you into this mess, Colin. You’re hurt because of me.” She regretted her decision. She didn’t want him to get into the madwoman’s bad books.

“Olivia, I was hurt because I was careless. It had nothing to do with you. Don’t cry. I’m young and strong.

“A few cuts won’t hurt. It’s fine as long as Mr. Fordham is safe. It’ll heal in no time. I’m fine.” He turned around and caressed her tear-stricken face.

He said seriously, “Now that I’ve saved Mr. Fordham, there’s nothing else holding you back from leaving Aldenvine with me, is there?” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 293-Olivia stopped crying. She looked at Colin with misty eyes.

She could see her silhouette in his eyes.

There was no smidgen of boyish innocence on his handsome face. He seemed like a mature man.

Now, was there anything else that was holding her back from leaving?

Colin managed to get Jeff out of there. As long as she stayed alive, she could return at any time for revenge.

Ethan’s face crossed her mind, and she shook her head to get it off her mind.

“No. But I would like to see my father before we leave. Is that alright?” “Okay. I’ll make an arrangement for it,” Colin agreed to her request.

Olivia continued tending to his wound. Layer upon layer, she wrapped the bandage around his built body.

She was surprised to discover how many scars were on his body. “Colin, why do you have so many scars?” He chuckled lightly. “Olivia, I don’t think I’ve ever told you about my family. Do you wanna hear my story?” “I’m all ears.” She fetched another basin of warm water.

Gently, she wiped the bloodstain off his body.

“My mother passed away when I was young. But I never once said that my father was the cause of her death.

“He’s an abuser. A dangerous one.” Her hands, which were twisting the wet cloth, halted. She looked sideways at Colin.

He appeared rather mature under the sheen of yellowish light. His body was built, unlike when he was still a boy.

Slightly raising his chin, he chuckled.

His voice was hoarse. “My father’s life is all about money and alcohol.

Whenever something bad happened to his business, he would always get home drunk and hit my mother.

“Most of my scars were left by him. My mother had always tolerated it for my sake.

“That was how it was until that snowy day when my father lost an amount of money in the stock market.

“He placed the iron on my skin. Olivia, have you heard the sound of hot iron searing the skin before? It’s the same as grilling meat.

“My mother wanted to block it, but she managed to block half of it. Half of the iron burned her skin, and the other half burned my back.

“That was the first time she fought back. And she was pushed down the stairs by my father in the midst of the fight.” Olivia looked at the mark on his waist. She couldn’t imagine how painful it was.

Colin continued, “When I was taken away for a witness statement record, I told the police that she fell down the stairs. I did as my father told me.” He suddenly looked back at her. “I was a very bad kid, wasn’t I? I lied. I let that scumbag off the hook.” Tears trickled down his cheeks. “Because I don’t wanna lose my father after losing my mother.” The cloth fell into the basin of water. She hugged him. “Colin...” He continued, “I left the country when I was young in order to avoid him. You’re the only person in my life who cares if I’ve taken my meals.

“You took me home to celebrate New Year’s. Olivia, you’re the angel that saved me.” Chapter 293 Olivia recalled his reticent younger self. They exchanged contact numbers before he left the country. During the first few years, she kept in touch with him.

But how did they end up losing contact?

Only then did Olivia remember that it happened after she dated Ethan. He didn't like how she was close with other men.

However, she didn't know that Colin had such painful experiences before.

"Don't be afraid, Colin. It's already in the past," she cooed His hands, which were hanging midair, slowly hugged her waist.

He hummed in response and tightened his embrace. "It is already in the past,"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 294-Darkness painted across the night sky, but Olivia wasn't sleepy at all.

Lying against the window, she watched the cherry blossom tree Snowball stretched its body lazily and scratched its nails under the tree She had agreed to leave with Colin, but she was feeling uneasy for some reason.

She was aware that it was her best option.

The longer Jeff's treatment was delayed, the more serious his condition would become.

Thus, her departure was the best option. Not only could Colin find Leo, but she could also receive treatments to cure her cancer.

However, something had been weighing on her chest after she made that decision, It was as though there was a cloud of mist around her.

Olivia's hunch kept telling her that something was off Suddenly, a scream came from Colin's room. "Don't hit me?" She hurriedly pushed the door open.

His room was a mess. He was hiding in a corner trembling like a stray dog "Colin, it's alright. It's me." She carefully approached him He hugged her instantly. "Olivia, I dreamed about the night my mother died. He was holding an iron while laughing like a devil " Olivia patted his uninjured shoulder. "It's alright. It's just a dream, Feeling the temperature in her arms, she touched his forehead. "You're running a temperature Lie down His wounds might be infected, hence the fever.

Olivia got busy as she tried to lower his body temperature Colin was having a restless sleep. He kept holding her hand while calling her name Looking at the

pitiful young man, she realized that unfortunate people were the same And that she wasn't having the worst life in this world.

Patiently, she kept him company and took care of him. His temperature only returned to normal after two days.

The morning sunlight cascaded down on Olivia she woke up only to see an empty bed. She then ran out of the room.

Colin was in the yard in a white shirt. He was standing under the cherry blossom tree and smiled at her His complexion was still pale, showing no signs of vigor The sunlight fell upon him, and the cherry blossoms danced behind him He looked like a charming prince coming right out of a fairy tale Ova sighed in relief "You rared me, Colin I thought something happened to you" "Olivia, I'm feeling much better. I came out to have some fresh air. Didn't you want to see a pordham?tean take you there "Don't push yourself too much. You haven't completely recovered yet" she was still wousted "Don't worry. I loow where the line is " Chapter 294 Chapter 294 Darkness painted across the night sky, but Olivia wasn't sleepy at all.

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He looked like a charming prince coming right out of a fairy tale.

Olivia sighed in relief. "You scared me, Colin. I thought something happened to you." "Olivia, I'm feeling much better. I came out to have some fresh air. Didn't you want to see Mr. Fordham? I can take you there."

“Don’t push yourself too much. You haven’t completely recovered yet.” She was still worried.

“Don’t worry. I know where the line is.” 1/2 12 Chapter 294 2/2 He suddenly held her hand and asked seriously, “Olivia, you’re the only family I have. Could you not leave my side forever?” An obsessive glint flashed in his eyes.

Her heart palpitated. She licked her lips before answering, “Yes.” He smiled. It was such a pure smile.

Colin helped her with her disguise, and they went out.

Ever since her staged death, she had been confined in this residence the whole time.

Mixed feelings were churning in her stomach when she saw a different scenery outside after such a long time.

She was going to leave this place, which she loved and hated at the same time.

Those mixed feelings disappeared the moment she saw Jeff.

He settled down at a villa in the suburbs with over ten people on watch.

Her heart squeezed at the sight of his haggard face. “Dad.” His breathing was calm as if he was sleeping.

Colin patted her shoulder. “Olivia, I’ve asked someone to perform a thorough checkup on Mr. Fordham.

“Although he has not regained his consciousness yet, his stats look fine. As long as Leo treats him, he will surely regain his consciousness.

“I’ve talked to Leo. He will arrive earlier on the island to perform surgery on Mr.

Fordham.

“If you don’t have anything else, Mr. Fordham must leave Aldenvine by today.” Olivia was shocked. “By today?” He looked at her gently. “Yes. He leaves the city first. Both of us will leave in three days. Olivia, we won’t be returning here for a long time from then onwards.

“Do you have anyone that you wanna say goodbye to?” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 295-Olivia thought about it for a moment. “I wanna see my best friend.

“No need to bid farewell. It’s enough to see her from afar.” Everly had turned into a corporate slave recently. She was working overtime every day.

Olivia supposed that Everly had been searching for her everywhere after watching the news.

She didn’t have the courage to bid Everly farewell.

Besides, Olivia had guessed that there had been a lot of people spying on her.

It wasn’t easy coming this far. She didn’t want anyone to disrupt the plan.

“Okay. I’ll help you with that.” Colin was always agreeable to her requests.

On the same day, Olivia saw Everly during lunchtime.

Everly was clad in working attire, which she once complained about to Olivia.

She walked to the café like a lifeless doll.

After making her order, she rested her head and arms on the table.

Whenever her phone vibrated, she quickly checked the incoming notification.

Then, disappointment appeared all over her face.

She didn’t seem to be enjoying her meal either. She kept stuffing food into her mouth.

It was as though the taste didn’t matter at all as long as it could fill her stomach.

She didn’t even notice that she had eaten celery, the food she hated the most.

She took a few spoonfuls of the food before picking her phone up again.

Olivia faced the back of Everly.

The latter was looking at Olivia's picture during their schooling days.

Some of the pictures were taken during embarrassing times in her life.

Previously, Everly even claimed that she would display them on a loop at Olivia's wedding.

Unfortunately, Olivia didn't hold a wedding. Neither did she marry the man she loved and became a housewife like what she had dreamt of in high school.

Tears dripped onto the phone screen.

Olivia could hear Everly's trembling voice, "Liv..." Olivia burst into tears upon hearing that one word.

Everly wiped her tears clumsily. She footed the bill before leaving the café in a gloomy mood.

Before this, she was always observant of her surroundings. Olivia's presence wouldn't have gone unnoticed by her.

However, Everly was overwhelmed by the news of Olivia going missing. That was how she had been living recently.

At first, she didn't have the appetite to consume anything.

Later, when she slowly accepted reality, she became a lifeless zombie.

It was a mere friendship, but their bond was rooted deeper than kinship.

Olivia looked at the sky, which suddenly turned cloudy.

Chapter 295 She quickly bought an umbrella and dashed out onto the street.

Everly was walking in the heavy rain in high heels. A passerby accidentally bumped into her as he was in a rush.

In the past, she once joked that she would seize the chance to fall onto the ground and demand compensation.

Yet, she was now looking ahead of her with empty eyes.

Water droplets kept running down her cheeks. No one knew whether it was because of the rain or because she was crying.

Perhaps that was the only way she could finally vent her emotions.

“Liv, oh, Liv. Didn’t we promise to get old together? Why did you abandon me?” She slapped herself. “It’s all my fault. Why did I have to be on a business trip that day?”

“I could’ve been by your side. Just how afraid you must’ve been at that time, Liv?” An umbrella sheltered her. Sensing something, she quickly raised her head to look at the incoming person.

The person holding the umbrella was an old woman.

She helped Everly up. “Miss, it’s getting cold. Get up. You’re still young.

“What is there in life that you cannot surmount? Don’t cry.” Everly cried like a kid who lost her toy. “Granny, I lost my best friend. I can’t find her.” The old woman passed her the umbrella. “Life is full of farewells.

“Miss, a departure isn’t necessarily a bad thing. All parting is for a better reunion.” “Liv...” An epiphany struck upon Everly. When she lifted her head, she thought she saw a crying Olivia in the midst of the crowd.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 296-“Liv.” Everly rubbed her eyes. She kept seeing things these days.

By the time she got herself together, Olivia’s silhouette had vanished from her sight.

Everly deemed it a mere delusion.

Helplessly, she shook her head and joined the crowd with the umbrella.

A piece of paper fell off the ribs of the umbrella. She grabbed it.

The familiar handwriting read, “Take care”.

It was a simple blessing. Judging from the messy handwriting, she could tell it was written in a rush.

Everly covered her face with the umbrella. A grin appeared on her tear-stricken face.

She thought, “Olivia is still alive. She’s using her way to ensure that she’s still alive.” She was clever enough to know that Olivia wasn’t in a situation to contact her.

That was why Olivia told her that she was still alive via this method.

Now that she was aware that Olivia was safe and sound, a wave of relief washed over Everly.

She held the paper tightly as if it were a treasure, fearing that she might lose it.

Now that she was aware that Olivia was alive, she didn’t need to worry anymore.

When she raised her umbrella higher, she wore a sorrowful expression.

Since the show had begun, she needed to keep acting until the end.

Olivia entered the car.

Colin wiped her tears off the corner of her eyes. “Olivia, don’t cry. Your friend is a hard-working person. She will have a happy life.” She watched Everly blend into the crowd, smiling faintly. “Yeah. I believe so, too.” Everly might not be the smartest nor the most talented person, but she was definitely the most hard-working person.

Her future was bright without getting involved in a messy relationship with men.

At this moment, Olivia received a message from Norma.

A few days ago, Olivia contacted Norma to inquire about the progress.

Norma told Olivia that she would be able to find it out soon.

The information clearly stated that Clara was the person who secretly used her phone in the company.

Olivia immediately recalled Clara's dependable face. The latter was Team B's leader, who kept mocking Olivia.

Olivia initially guessed that Clara was simply jealous about her being a project manager all of a sudden. The others felt the same way, too.

If Clara was the mastermind's spy, Olivia could understand the reason behind Clara's hostility.

Right then, Olivia suddenly remembered the personal information about a tall and skinny man named Paul.

When she thought about it, Paul and Clara somehow resembled each other.

Olivia wondered what kind of relationship they had.

"Olivia, why the overreaction?" Colin asked.

Olivia asked anxiously, "Colin, can you help me look into two people?"  
Chapter 296 "Sure. Who?" 2/2 Colin updated her later at night. As Olivia had expected, Paul and Clara were siblings.

Clara took on their mother's last name. Thus, they didn't share the same last name.

Furthermore, their grandmother lived in the countryside.

If Belle's child was still alive, Olivia wondered if the child could be staying with Paul and Clara's grandmother.

Olivia glanced at the address. It was the countryside Jack said he was heading to.

He vanished after informing her that.

She wondered, "Did he encounter trouble in the countryside? Or is he in trouble because of his identity?" Olivia couldn't find the answer to those questions.

All she knew was that she had to find Belle's child.

She needed evidence to prove that Belle went crazy because of Paul and not Jeff.

Olivia blamed herself for realizing this question now out of all times.

Like a cat on hot bricks, she began walking back and forth.

“Olivia, I received updates that Mr. Fordham has boarded the ship.” Colin looked at her. “Olivia, what’s wrong? You look uneasy.” At this moment, her phone vibrated again. It was a message from Norma again.

Olivia read the message, which revealed that Clara had handed in her resignation letter.

Clara was going to leave Aldenvine.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 297-Colin covered Olivia’s phone screen. “Olivia, I know that you’re anxious and wish to ask Clara about everything.” He saw through her intention. She nodded. “Yes, Colin. Leia’s death caused me to suffer for the past two years.

“I know that it’s difficult for Ethan and I to get along well like we did in the past.

“But I’ve been doing my best to find evidence so that I can prove him wrong, that my father is not that kind of person.” Olivia clenched his sleeve. “I barely found the hope to continue living. I ...” Colin asked seriously, “Olivia, have you ever thought that this could be another trap to lure you out?

“Your hints led Ethan to reinvestigate his sister’s death. The mastermind’s carefully devised plan is disrupted.

“She’s reusing her pawns one by one. Why did Clara make such a huge ruckus by resigning from her position?” She answered, “She’s waiting for me to show up.” “That’s right.” “The fact that you’ve survived has disrupted her plan. Your only weakness is Mr.

Fordham, and I’ve already sent him away.

“She has nothing to hold over your head. That’s why she took this move.” Olivia’s face darkened. “Yeah. She has a lot of tricks up her sleeves.” She thought of Ryan, who wanted to lure her out at the engagement party.

Gritting her teeth, she was thinking of a counter plan.

Suddenly, her eyes brightened. “I have a plan!” “What?” Colin turned his head to look at her.

“Since Ethan is investigating this case, I can add fuel to the fire. Give him a tip off about this information.

“It doesn’t matter if it’s real or fake. It’s up to him to decide.” He nodded.  
“Okay. Olivia, I suddenly feel uneasy about this. We should leave the city earlier than planned” Olivia was stunned for a moment before she responded, “Okay. We’ll do as you say.” Now, the only person she could trust was Colin.

She took out the teddy phone watch from the pillow. “Ask someone to return this to Mrs. Carlton. I can’t accept her maternal love.” He hummed in response and stroked her head. “Rest up. I’ll make the arrangements.” “Okay.” Ethan shoved the documents off the desk in his study.

He slammed his hands on the desk with a grim expression. “Any news about Liv’s whereabouts?” “Calm down, Mr. Miller. We almost drained the water out of the area. If Mrs.

Miller was dead, we would’ve found her long ago.

“It’s highly possible that she’s gone into hiding.

Ethan obviously knew that Olivia had gone into hiding. But there was something else plaguing his mind.

He wondered, “I won’t harm her again. If she can’t believe in others, why doesn’t she believe in me? If she’s not dead, why didn’t she come find me?” All the evidence he found from his investigation was directed toward the same thing-someone was setting Jeff up.

Chapter 297 2/2 The document in front of him was the result of a deeper investigation. A lot of problems arose.

The previous information stated that Jeff had unusual relationships with the women who received his sponsorship.

However, based on this investigation, those girls were either mentally ill or came from dysfunctional families.

Some of them were addicted to gambling, while some didn’t have a clean personal life.

Brent entered the study to hand over a list. "It's about those women who claimed to be in a relationship with Mr. Fordham.

"Their parents' or uncles' bank accounts suddenly received a lot of money. The amount ranges from 30 thousand dollars to over 100 thousand dollars." He glanced at Ethan's expression. "All of them received the money these two years. It's highly possible that someo

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 298-Brent continued, "In the beginning, those women did perform well in their studies.

"They received sponsorship from Mr. Fordham and furthered their studies in big cities. Some of them are diligent in pursuing higher education, too.

"The majority of them were dazzled by the temptation in the cities, thinking that women should rely on men.

"Some of them began to neglect their studies and get involved with married or rich men. Some of them even took the ride that comes every Friday specifically for college girls.

"The good ones had become housewives after graduation while the bad ones lead an indecent life until today.

"It pained Mr. Fordham to watch them live such a life. He tried to talk them out of it multiple times.

"Yet, they betrayed him by framing him for having distorted ideas on them. I captured a few of them and scared them into spilling the truth.

"Some of the good ones were paid to spread bad rumors about Mr. Fordham, too.

"As for the mentally ill people, they were either sent to a psychiatric hospital or had committed suicide.

"I couldn't find their families either. The other party didn't manage to buy off some of them. They told me that Mr. Fordham had been treating them well. He is a good person.

“Mr. Miller, I can’t make a conclusion regarding other matters, but I think we were fooled into doubting Mr. Fordham’s character.” Brent made the final conclusion.

Ethan tightened his fist, crumpling the document that he was holding. His knuckles were white.

He kept remembering how he had given Olivia the cold shoulder for the past two years, as well as how he used Marina to hurt Olivia “You’re a pawn of mine from the beginning.” “Olivia Fordham, this is what your family owes me!” “Olivia Fordham, why was the person who died Leia and not you!” “Olivia Fordham, I want you to have a taste of a hellish life!” It was a serious reality check from Ethan.

His head began to hurt as though someone was cracking his head open.

The agonizing pain throbbed through every part of his body.

Slowly, his eyes started to lose focus. Brent was saying something, but Ethan couldn’t hear a word from him.

All he could see was Brent’s moving lips.

Then, Ethan fell onto the floor.

“Mr. Miller!” Brent hurriedly helped Ethan up.

Even though Ethan had started to take his meal two days ago, he was still weak.

Hugging his head, he muttered, “I destroyed her with my very own hands.” Not knowing what he should say to comfort Ethan, Brent said, “Mr. Miller, our investigation so far can only prove that Mr. Fordham has had a good personal life.

“The baby in Ms. Miller’s womb was indeed his child. Besides, he was the last person she contacted before she passed away Chapter 298 “Yeah, that’s right. It was Jeff’s child. It must be his doing.

“I’m not wrong. I didn’t misunderstand him...” Ethan murmured as though he was holding onto his last straw.

At that moment, Kelvin barged into the study. "Mr. Miller, someone left this box at the gate.

"I've taken a look at the content. It might come in handy for us." Only then did he realize Ethan was acting out of character.

Worried, he came up to Ethan and placed the box down. "Mr. Miller, what's wrong?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 299-Ignoring Kelvin, Ethan opened the box right away.

There was information about Belle and some other individuals.

Ethan could remember who Belle was. Previously, Olivia sneaked into his study to read Belle's personal information.

He was also aware that someone had jumped off the building on the day Olivia visited the psychiatric hospital.

Olivia had organized the documents that included the fact that Belle had a child.

He flipped to the end of the document. His expression darkened at the address.

"Look into this address. We might be able to find something." "Yes, sir." "And capture Clara Foster. Get something out of her." Ethan was still frustrated by the fact that the mastermind spent a few years inserting a few spies in the Miller Group.

When he began to look into the matter strictly, even Stephanie, who was in charge of cleaning his office, was nowhere to be found!

The other party had made full preparations before coming to the Miller Group.

They were prepared for the day when he found out about it, too.

Since Clara worked for the other party, Ethan wasn't going to let her go that easily.

"Understood, Mr. Miller. I'll do it right away. But who's the one giving us a tip off?" Ethan kneaded his hurting temple, knowing that it was Olivia's doing.

She was attempting to clear Jeff's name.

Ethan thought, "Does she resent me so much that she doesn't even wanna give me a message or a call?"

He was in a dilemma.

He wished to find out the truth. But he feared that it would cause his relationship with Olivia to completely fall apart.

"Have you not found her yet?" he asked.

"I searched all the hotels, the Fordham residence, the apartment, and her friend's place. Mrs. Miller hasn't been to either one of those places.

"She's determined to hide herself. Of course, it's possible that you're not the person she's hiding from, Mr. Miller." Even if he knew that Olivia wasn't hiding from him, Ethan was aware that she wouldn't trust him ever again.

He covered his face as his head still hurt, letting out a helpless smile.

This was his karma.

He pushed Olivia away with his own hands.

"Cheer up, Mr. Miller. Mrs. Miller might be able to hide for a few days, but she can't hide forever.

"I've asked them to storm the barricades at all entrances by the border.

"She won't be able to leave Aldenvine. It's only a matter of time before we find her." Ethan kneaded his chest. He had a feeling that he was going to lose Olivia forever for some reason.

After giving orders for the arrangements, he took some sleeping pills and slept.

He dreamt about Olivia standing by the sea again.

Chapter 299 2/2 She was wearing a pretty gown, but her gaze on him was icy. "Ethan Miller, you're a murderer. You hurt my father and killed my child. I want you to pay the price with your life!" "Liv, hear me out." "Ethan Miller, marrying

you is the decision I regret the most in my life.” Then, she fiercely stabbed a knife into her chest. There was a pool of blood painting the ground red.

Yet, she was smiling so widely. “You deserve it. You owe me your life. I don’t want you to die. I want you to live the rest of your life in regret and resentment!” Next, she jumped into the sea. “Goodbye, Ethan.” Ethan ran as fast as he could to grab her hand, but he only managed to grab a piece of cloth from her gown.

“Liv, don’t go!” He woke up from his dream drenched in cold sweat.

The sheer thought of her firm look woke him from drowsiness.

A sense of foreboding struck him-Olivia was going to leave his side forever!

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 300-Kelvin stood by Ethan’s side. The latter was sweating buckets, and his expression was menacing.

Last night, he was able to sleep with the help of a sleeping pill. He was sleep talking the whole night.

“Mr. Miller, did you have a nightmare?” asked Kelvin.

“I have a bad feeling.” Ethan’s voice was hoarse because he had just woken up.

“It must be because too many things are happening recently-” Ethan coldly interrupted Kelvin. “Implement a strict inspection at all of the entrances, I’m afraid Liv will leave Aldenvine.” “Leave? But Mr. Fordham is still missing. He’s the only person Mrs. Miller cares for.

“Why would she leave at this moment?” “There were four parties trying to take Jeff away that day. Do you think that her men could be one of them?” “I don’t think that’s highly possible. She doesn’t have the connections to hire mercenaries.

“You weren’t there, so you didn’t see how cruel they killed people off.” Frowning, Ethan rested against the headboard.

His expression was an indifferent one. “If she’s still in Aldenvine, why can’t we find her?” “Mr. Miller, do you mean that she has a helper?” Kelvin asked.

“That’s possible.” Ethan lifted the blanket and got out of the bed. He headed to the bathroom.

He wondered where Olivia could possibly be. He had searched everywhere for her.

Cashless payment was prevalent nowadays. She didn’t have cash, but there were no payment records under her name.

How was she able to survive then?

Ethan was confident that she had a helper.

But who could it be?

Everly was humming. Even her boss-the exploiter-didn’t seem hateful to her today.

She thought, “It has been a while since I had a nice meal. What should I eat today?” She heard that there was a newly opened barbeque restaurant a few blocks away.

The thought of juicy grilled meat made her salivate. She licked her lips.

When she took a turn at a corner, she saw Ethan smoldering.

She didn’t expect to see him here.

She retreated while praying that he didn’t see her. After taking a few steps backward, she realized that she couldn’t move.

He was grabbing Everly’s scarf.

Ethan looked right into her eyes. “Let’s have a talk.” She wished she could refuse his suggestion by slapping his hand away. But she didn’t have the nerves to anger him.

Something felt strange to her.

Before this, whenever they met each other, he always appeared to be the arrogant hotshot businessman.

Now, he seemed like a lonely man whose wife had run away.

1/2 Chapter 300 He was wrapped up in loneliness and desolation.

A few minutes later, they sat opposite each other like the last time they met.

Everly's legs were trembling. Meanwhile, Ethan handed her the menu generously, "It's on me. Order whatever you want." She was excited when it came to food. After all, her motto was "no food, no life".

Besides, it was a rare chance for Ethan to buy her a meal!

She gladly pointed at the menu. "This and this." He said, "Save the courtesy. You don't have to hold yourself in." As soon as he finished, he heard her adding, "I want everything besides those two." He was rendered speechless.

Everly was all smiles. "Sorry, Mr. Miller. Courtesy was never in my dictionary." Ethan spread his hands as he wasn't bothered by it. He said to the waiter, "That's it." She thought, "It's a waste that Olivia didn't rip him off before divorcing him. He's basically swimming in cash!

"If I were her, I would've ripped him off and sold all of his properties!" She grinned. "Mr. Miller, I don't think you're here to buy me a meal out of kindness." "Have you met Liv?" he asked coldly.