Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 401-403

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 401-Leta looked right into Ethan's eyes. "Yes, I had enough of that kind of life, so I ran away. I wanted to see the outside world, but I was too naive. I thought that everyone was kind except for Mom" She stopped her story right there.

He asked, "Even if Mom hurt you, why did you bear grudges against Liv? Why did you do that to her?" Her eyes turned cold at the mention of that name. "Liv, Liv." Emotions were storming in her as she grabbed him by the collar. "Do you think that I've never tried to seek help from you? But did you care about me at that time? All you cared about was her!

"I saw you smiling at her and doting on her just like how you did to me in the past. She smiled so sweetly..." The tears Leia tried to fight back finally trickled down her cheeks.

She screamed, "Do you know what kind of life I've been through? Do you know what I went through just to see you again?" Her tears fell onto the back of his hand, and they were warm.

"When I escaped from darkness, I fought for my life because I wanted to see you. But you loved Olivia so much. I'm your younger sister. I should be the only one receiving your love!" Obsession tinged her eyes. Ethan was all too familiar with that.

That was the glint he saw in his suicidal mother's eyes whenever she suffered a relapse.

Mental illness sometimes ran in the family. Considering that Leia had been living under the shadow of the trauma cast by their mother, it was possible that Leia was inclined toward the same symptoms.

"Leia, you're my sister and my family. Liv is my wife, as well as your sisterin □ law. She's your family too. You should love her instead of resent her." "Love? Why should I love a stranger that has nothing to do with me? We don't share the same blood. What right does she have to smile so sweetly next to you?" Leia balled her fists. The glint in her eyes was turning colder.

"Not only will I not love her, but I'll resent her to the bones. I was once a socialite like her too. I want her to know what it feels like to be in agony. Watching her slowly lose your love and fall into hell, I've never felt this happy."

"Are you crazy? Did she do anything wrong?" "She didn't do anything wrong. It's just that she received your love. You're my brother. How could you love someone else?" Leia couldn't seem to fathom his logic.

She continued, "I know you resent me as much as you love her. But I don't care about it anymore, I'd rather die than live this kind of life. Just kill me if you want to take revenge for her." Ethan's fingers were trembling. How could he kill her with his bare hands?

He grasped her wrist tighter. Words escaped through his gritted teeth. "How can I possibly kill my own younger sister?" She smiled. "I expected that you couldn't bring yourself to do so. But Ethan, I'll always stand in between you and her once she finds out the truth. She won't be able to get over this." "You saw this coming!" "Yup. I know that you can't kill me. There's no such thing as a happy ending in this world." Ethan was so furious, thinking, "How could I have such a sister!" He raised his hand, and Leia reached out her hand to block it in reflex.

The moment she raised her hand, her sleeve drooped to reveal the centipede like scar on her arm.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 402-It was an appalling spectacle. Ethan rolled Leia's sleeve up only to see scars fully mark her arm.

Unable to believe what he was seeing, he rolled up her other sleeve as well.

To his surprise, there were not only one or two scars from cuts. There were burn marks too.

The scars look like a squirming worm. It pained him to see them covering her arms. "What happened?" Leia quickly withdrew her arms from him. Frantically, she said, "It's none of your business. As I said, I'll leave if you don't kill me. After that, my life and death don't concern you anymore." As soon as she finished, she turned and ran away without looking back.

Ethan couldn't stop her.

Shock overwhelmed him as he wondered what kind of life she had been through all this while.

With a gloomy expression, Olivia didn't utter a word in the room. She kept staring at her fingers in a daze. She didn't know what she was looking at either.

Avery said softly, "Have you finished your business? We shouldn't stay here for too long. I'll take you home." Only then did she regain her senses. She looked like she was put in an awkward spot.

"What's wrong?" Avery questioned.

"Mr. Avery, could you help me get Marina out of here?" He shook his head. "You're asking this because you want to save your mother, am I right? Even if Marina's bone marrow is compatible with hers, Marina has to be in good health.

"She's barely surviving right now. Her organs aren't functioning properly. If she donates her bone marrow, she'll die. You practice medicine. You should know this better than me.

"If your mother has more time, you can wait until Marina gets better.

Unfortunately, your mother has only a few days left. The best possible outcome you can gain from this is sacrificing one life for another. Besides, it's not guaranteed that your mother will have a full recovery after that." Olivia kept quiet because she was aware that Avery was right.

However, she had mixed feelings whenever she thought about the pale-faced woman in the ICU Even though that woman had given Olivia the cold shoulder for her entire life, Olivia couldn't watch ber die like that "You can't save her?" "I can't for now." She slowly relaxed her fists. Lifting her head, she revealed her expressionless face. "Okay. Let's go." Ms. Rosa spent many years on this plot due to her deep resentment against Chloe and Chris. It was obvious that she wanted Chris to make a choice.

Even if Olivia managed to get Marina out of here, it was a problem whether Marina could withstand the pain during the escape. After all, a lot of her bones were broken!

How could she undergo surgery in such a state?

Ms. Rosa wanted Chris to make a choice between his lover and daughter. It wasn't something that an outsider like Olivia could meddle with "Okay" Avery drove her away from the place.

Chapter 402 212 The car was filled with dead silence.

"Olivia, are you alright?" Olivia let out a bitter smile. "I don't think so." Had she known that it was a cruel truth awaiting her, would she have gone through all of that to learn it?

Avery didn't know how to comfort her because they weren't that close. "There will always be darkness in one's life. No matter how dark the days are, you'll be able to see the daylight if you just march forward.

– "Olivia, I think we're somehow destined to meet each other. I'll be leaving the city soon. Feel free to contact me at any time if you need anything." "I can't be more grateful to you for helping me this much. Any news about your sister?" He sighed. "Nope. Staying here longer won't help out. Honestly, I'm a little sick. I have to return to my country for dialysis." Looking at his pallid face, Olivia questioned, "Kidney failure?" "Yeah." "The best doctors in the world are in your country. Can't they help out with your case?" "Olivia, doctors are only able to treat the symptoms, not the cause. There's no medicine that works wonders. The only option is a kidney transplant." "Judging from your status, shouldn't it be easy for you to find a donor?" □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 403-Avery let out a bitter smile. "Logically speaking, it is easy to find a donor from the large world population. But it's hard to look for a donor through the normal procedures." Olivia understood what she meant immediately. Peace's Embrace and Toxic Hive split ways because of the difference in management ideology.

Only a minority of people were willing to donate their organs. That was why a lot of lowly people got involved in human trafficking in the black market.

A righteous person like Avery would never want to receive an organ through illegal means.

"Mr. Avery, would you like to have a crossmatch test with me before you leave?" "Olivia, what do you mean?" She smiled. "As you said, I do think that we're somehow destined to meet each other. My kidney might be compatible with yours. If it's a match, can I strike a deal with you?" Avery frowned. "Olivia, what are you trying to do? You can just tell me. I'll help you out if it's

something within my jurisdiction." "We can talk about that after we do the crossmatch test. It's alright. Every person has two kidneys. It won't hurt to lose one, will it?" She was suffering from a terminal illness anyway. It would be great if she could help others before dying.

Still, everything in this world came with a price. Avery could do something for her in return.

He looked at her. Olivia was only 21 years old, but she acted like an old person.

It pained him to see her acting this way.

For a brief moment, he even thought of how fortunate it would be if she was his younger sister.

That way, he had the reasons to care for her and protect her.

"Is that alright with you, Mr. Avery?" Olivia reconfirmed his willingness.

He felt helpless by her persistence. "Alright, alright." Avery's crossmatch test had failed multiple times, so he didn't believe that Olivia would be a compatible donor.

To him, the request appeared to be a one-sided wish from her.

Once the result was out, it would burn her hope into ashes anyway.

Avery drove Olivia away from the castle. Olivia didn't care about the rest of the conversation between Ethan and Leia.

In short, she had put an end to her feelings toward Ethan.

It was a loop.

Never once had he stood on her side in the face of either Marina or Leia, So what if Olivia was aware that Ethan was set up and kept in the dark? He was the perpetrator in the end.

Karma should come to his doorstep similar to what it did to Marina, He didn't deserve a smidgen of pity from others.

Olivia and Avery did the crossmatch test overnight. After that, she stayed in the hospital. She stood outside of the ICU, watching Chloe.

Olivia supposed that this was the only chance she could keep Chloe company.

She had called Chloe "Mom" for her whole life, yet she had to watch Chloe leave the world.

Chapter 403 2/2 22 Olivia looked through the thick glass of the window. Chloe had her eyes shut tight as though she was in a deep sleep.

At the break of the dawn, Olivia was still standing there.

When the sun rose, she saw Ethan.

He was wandering around with hurried steps. His worried expression faded as soon as he saw her.

"Liv." His voice was hoarse because he had spent the night without sleep.

Compared to the storm of emotions in his eyes, she appeared rather calm-so calm that it gave one goosebumps.

Olivia gazed at him indifferently. It was rare for her to see such an expression on his face. "You've come." He walked up to her. "Where did you and Avery go last night?" "As you can see, we came to the hospital. Mom doesn't have much time left. I want to keep her company until her final moments."