

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 436-467

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 436-Ethan didn't feel upset when Olivia ridiculed him. He only felt terrible.

Olivia used to be a bright and sunny person. He was the reason she became this way.

"As long as you're happy." Olivia thought he would defend Marina because she crossed the line.

She didn't expect Ethan to be all smiles still. His temper was better than before.

"Of course I'm happy. But you seem to bring misfortune to your wives.

"Your ex-wife has a broken arm. Your wife-to-be is disabled. Both broken women, your wives." Ethan was at a loss for words.

Olivia felt better when she saw his face getting flushed.

"Alright, I want to rest now. Get out." "I'll leave you alone now." Ethan left the room slowly and got someone to bring Olivia supper. She had no appetite but thought about the baby in her womb.

She treasured this baby even more because she had already lost a baby before.

She forced herself to eat, but she underestimated the baby.

The vomiting was worse than the last time. She began to gag as soon as the food entered her mouth.

Mona patted her back tenderly and said, "Ms. Fordham, this won't do. You're throwing up whatever you eat. You need to see a doctor." "There's no need for that. You have to keep it a secret. Don't tell anyone, okay?"

"This is normal. I used to have morning sickness as well." Mona looked like she wanted to say something else but didn't. "I'll get you some more food. You can't keep this up. Your body can't take it." Olivia nodded. No matter how uncomfortable her body felt, as long as it was for the child's sake, she was determined to persevere.

No matter how often she had to eat and vomit, she was determined to endure it.

She just hoped that this baby would live to see the sun.

Olivia began to wonder if her baby was a boy or a girl. No matter the gender, it would still be her precious baby.

Chapter 436 2/2 She will give her life to give birth to the baby.

Whenever she thought about the baby, she would look more gentle, like she was enveloped in a motherly glow.

She would do a pregnancy test every morning in the past few days. The red lines were getting more and more prominent.

The pregnancy was inevitably confirmed.

Olivia wanted an ultrasound at the hospital to see if the baby was healthy.

Even though Ethan didn't restrict her from doing so, she couldn't just go to a gynecologist.

As she wondered how she would pull it off, an opportunity presented itself.

Everly finally collapsed after multiple days of overtime work. Olivia took this chance to buy things and visit her at the hospital.

As soon as she entered the room, Everly complained about how messed up her superior was and how he treated her inhumanely.

After that, she began to complain about Ethan. Everly received a wedding invitation from Marina.

"Liv, do you think Marina is insane? She's bedridden, but she still wants to get married." Olivia smiled bitterly and said, "This is what she has been dreaming of." "Will you be okay with Ethan marrying another woman?" Everly was worried about Olivia. She was scared that Olivia might be suicidal.

With an icy expression, Olivia said slowly, "Silly, he's just a man who hurt me repeatedly. Why would I care? I'll never look back." "That's exactly what I want to hear. I was afraid you still had feelings for him." "Thinking back, I just feel like I was an idiot."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 437-Everyly patted Olivia on the shoulder. "Liv, I know you too well. It's the same as back when I scrounged for money to buy a house for that jerk.

"Almost everyone has been through silly times when they thought love was the only thing to live for.

"Look, I'm focusing on earning money now, and I'm equally satisfied." The two recalled their youthful times, and they felt much better.

Licking her lips, Everyly said, "Liv, I'm kinda thirsty. Peel an apple for me, will you?" She continued without missing a beat, "I still remember when I first got to know you. You didn't even know how to peel an apple back then.

"When we visited our teacher, you peeled so much of the apple that only the core was left.

"We even laughed at your knife skills. Then, for the sake of Ethan, you-" Before Everyly finished speaking, she saw Olivia suddenly extending her right hand. As Olivia's palm lowered weakly, Everyly's voice came to an abrupt stop.

"Sorry, Eve. I can't peel the apple for you. I'll go get the nurse." Everyly grabbed Olivia's arm, her eyes reddening in an instant. "Who did this?" "It's a long story..." "Let's cut it short, then. Was it Ethan? Is he crazy? How could he injure your hand? You're going to be a doctor, for goodness' sake!" Everyone knew about Olivia's dream to be a doctor. But Ethan was the only one who didn't care about 1.

Olivia didn't want Everyly to be sad, so she tried her best to put on a calm appearance.

"It was a little complicated back then.' The calmer Olivia was, the more Everyly's heart ached.

Everyly had always been a cheerful woman, but now, her tears dripped onto the back of Olivia's hand.

Her voice was shaking as she said, "How could he do that? How could he..." To Everyly, Olivia was like an idol. Olivia was good-looking, and she was also very talented.

She also had many other skills, like singing, dancing, playing the piano, and playing chess.

Back in high school, she often represented her school, participating in piano competitions.

She would wear a formal dress, her slender hands dancing on the piano keys as the light shone on top of her.

Chapter 437 Olivia was like a brilliant star. No one could take their gaze off of her.

She was a talented woman, favored by the heavens. Everly couldn't believe how Olivia could end up like this.

It was like a shiny pearl dropped into the mud. Her body was no longer shining as mud tainted her.

At that sight, Everly was heartbroken. She couldn't stop sobbing, and she would rather be the one getting hurt instead.

"Don't cry, Eve. It doesn't hurt anymore. I mean it." "How can that not hurt?" Everly carefully took Olivia's hand. "In the past, even if you get a small cut on your finger, Mr. Fordham would get so nervous. He would send you to the hospital right away.

"Even the doctor laughed and said that if you came any later, the cut would've healed. But now, your hand..." In the past, whenever Olivia was with the Fordhams and Ethan, she was greatly pampered.

Olivia put on a self-mocking smile. "We'll all grow up. We'll have to endure sufferings we've never experienced before. Everything is fair in life." "Stop smiling, Liv. It breaks my heart. I'd rather you cry.

"There's no one else here, and I won't laugh at you. Stop pushing yourself so hard." Olivia reached out her left hand, wiping the tears from Everly's face. "Don't cry.

This expression doesn't suit you at all.

"Didn't you tell me that as long as I don't die, I'll have to live my life to the fullest?"

"It's just one hand. Also, the doctor told me that I wouldn't make it past six months, but it has been more than six months since then. We'll have hope as long as we're still alive." Everly replied, "Yes, we'll only have hope when we're alive. Even if someone has to die, it'll be those jerks!" Olivia smiled. "That's more like it. I have good news and bad news for you.

Which would you like to hear first?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 438-Everly sniffled, looking at Olivia in bewilderment. "The good news." Olivia slowly touched her tummy. As she lowered her gaze, her face was filled with gentleness.

"I'm pregnant." "What?" Everly almost choked on her saliva. "What about the bad news?" "It's Ethan's child." It took a long time for Everly to digest this news. She gaped, unsure of what to say.

After a long while of calming down, Everly finally spoke up. "So he chose to get married to Marina while you're pregnant?"

"Is there something wrong with him? Does he seriously have to get married to her?" Olivia shook her head. "He doesn't know that I'm pregnant. In reality, he doesn't even know that he slept with me." "So you did in vitro fertilization?" Everly blinked. "He's good-looking, yes, but he's not the only handsome man in this world.

"Why don't you broaden your horizons a little? You could've gotten a prettier baby." Olivia said, "Oh, come on. He was ill and feverish when he slept with me. He wasn't conscious at all." "Goodness, that jerk had a child just by dreaming! What are you planning to do, then? Don't tell me you want to give birth to the baby." Olivia said, "Yes, I want to give birth to the baby." As soon as Olivia said that, Everly rejected the idea. "Liv, you're crazy! You can't do that!

"Have you thought about it? The baby might speed up the growth of the tumor.

"You're in ill health, but most of the nutrients you get will go to the placenta.

You'll likely die before the baby is even born." Olivia replied, "Eve, I know all that." "If you do, then there's even less reason for you to risk it. I know that you can't get over your previous child, but this isn't the time to be acting rashly.

“Your condition finally stabilized. You might even get through the five years without any problems. Can you wait until then to get pregnant?” Olivia shook her head. “You’ve never been a mother, so you don’t know the feeling of having a budding life in your body. I couldn’t protect his older brother, so I want to protect him this time.” Chapter 438 2/2 Everly talked so much that her mouth was getting dry, but Olivia wouldn’t hear a word of it.

It made sense. Olivia had finally moved on from the past. She was happy about it, so she wouldn’t have the heart to harm this child.

“Since you’ve already made your decision, I have nothing to say.” “Liv, I don’t have another choice. I thought that I would never have another child in my life again, but fate has blessed me with this gift.” “What are you going to do if your tumor gets bigger?” “We’ll cross that bridge when we get there. To be honest, I don’t know what will happen in the future, either.

“But at least, right now, I want to bear the responsibilities of a mother.” Everly sighed. “Good riddance.” “Eve, I came to visit you today, but I also want to ask you for help.” “Go ahead. I’ll do everything I can to help you.” “I want to get an examination to see if the child is healthy. But I don’t want Ethan to know about it.” “What do I do with you?” Reaching out, Everly touched Olivia’s tummy. “Then I, the godmother, will protect this child as well.

“I’ll talk to Calvin and ask him to help us out. Let’s pretend that I’m pregnant instead.” Olivia smiled. “Thank you, Eve.” “No need for thanks. I’m the baby’s godmother, aren’t I?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 439-Under Everly’s cover, Olivia entered the ultrasound room.

On the surface, she was accompanying Everly to get an examination.

But in reality, she was the person who lay on the bed and rolled up her clothes.

The female middle-aged doctor was very gentle. “Don’t worry, I’ll examine the baby thoroughly for you.” Smiling, Everly said, “We owe Calvin another favor now.” The cold probe slid around the surface of her tummy. Olivia was both nervous and anxious.

She had been in ill health for the past six months. She even had chemotherapy six months ago, so she didn’t know if it would affect the child.

“Doctor, how’s the child developing?” The doctor chuckled. “They’re still too small, so I can’t be sure yet.

“Still, the gestational sac is at a normal size so far, and there are no signs of ectopic pregnancy.

“Everything is normal, so don’t worry too much.” “Thank you, doctor.” “You’re welcome. Remember to maintain a good mood. Eat more vegetables and fruits, and take folic acid every day, understand?” Olivia thanked the doctor profusely. The doctor waved her hand. “Come back for a checkup when the child has grown a little more.

“Don’t do any strenuous activities for the time being. The first three months are the riskiest, after all.

11 Olivia replied, “Okay, I understand.” At least she was sure that the child was fine for now. She was elated about it.

Seeing how happy Olivia was, Everly’s mood improved a lot as well.

“Look at you! I haven’t seen your smile in forever. You’re smiling right up to your ears!

“You’re a mother again, so think twice before doing anything in the future. Don’t get mad because of Ethan.” “I know. I have to live for my child’s sake.” Everly felt a hint of bitterness in her heart. Reaching out, she hugged Olivia as she choked.

“Please be safe. Don’t be sad about anything, and remember to smile every day.

Chapter 439 2/3 “Give birth to the child in one piece, please. I want to pamper him as his godmother.” Olivia replied, “I will.” “Call me if anything happens. You can always depend on me.” “Okay, got it.” The two held each other, sobbing. Then, a knock sounded on the door.

A man in a suit and leather shoes was standing at the entrance. There was even a bouquet made of real cash in his hand.

“Did I come at a bad time?” Frustrated, Everly roared, “Shut up if you know that you came at a bad time.

Why are you so eager to prove that you're not—" Before she could utter the word "mute," she suddenly realized that something was off.

She looked at the handsome man standing at the door.

"Oh, look who's here! My loveable and wonderful boss!" She hastily dried her tears with her sleeve. Then, she strode toward the man.

When she passed by a stool, she even crouched and wiped it with her sleeve as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

She was being extremely obvious about pleasing him.

"Oh, Mr. Synder, you shouldn't have brought presents. You could've just come bare-handed! I'm so flattered!" With a faked, flattered expression on her face, she reached out and took the money.

She even muttered, "You must be tired from holding this bouquet, Mr. Synder.

"I'm not afraid of labor, so allow me to do all the dirty work." Grinning, Everly placed the bouquet inside a cabinet. She mumbled, "You have great taste, Mr. Synder.

"Only real cash carries weight like that. But it must be quite tiring to fold them." She behaved like a bona fide money-grubber. Olivia was stunned at the sight.

This was the strict boss Everly complained about every day, a villain in her dictionary.

Sensing Olivia's gaze, the man finally looked at her.

Hastily drying her tears, Olivia said politely, "Hi, I'm Everly's friend, Olivia Fordham. Eve often tells me about you." "Oh? What does she usually say about me?" Chapter 439 Everly stiffened. Smiling, Olivia said, "She says that you're very accomplished at a young age. "You're also a capable leader and a role model for us. She respects you very much."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 440-If Everly were the one saying those things, she would look like she was spouting nonsense. It would all sound like lies.

But when Olivia was the one saying it, it rang truer than solid cash.

She had the air of a noble and elegant young lady. She looked like she came from a respected family, which was a far cry from the talkative Everly.

Everly gave her good friend a thumbs up in her heart. She had to give it to Olivia, who had painted a good image of her in front of her boss right away.

“You’re too kind, Ms. Fordham. I heard Hilton mention about you as well. As expected, seeing is believing.

“Ms. Fordham, you’re such a noble character. It’s hard to imagine someone as brash as Hilton would be friends with you.” Everly glared at him. She didn’t mind if he praised Olivia, but she would have none of his insults.

Walking up to Olivia, the man extended his hand.

“My name is Henry Synder. Nice to meet you.” He had extended his right hand. Olivia glanced at him, feeling a little troubled.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Synder. Believe me, I want to, but I can’t.” Henry’s gaze fell upon her lowered palm. A look of shock flashed across his eyes.

He probably didn’t expect a pretty and elegant woman to have problems with her right hand.

He quickly switched hands, then shook Olivia’s hand a little before letting go.

Olivia didn’t feel inferior at all. Staring at him with a clear gaze, she said, “Eve is a hardworking person who can endure hardship. She’s also a very orderly woman, “If you value her greatly, Mr. Synder, you won’t be disappointed.” Since Olivia had put it like that, it wouldn’t do for Henry to say the opposite.

Henry had no choice but to play along. “It’s true; Ms. Hilton is a patient and responsible assistant.” “Great. Eve, I won’t bother you anymore. Maybe Mr. Synder has something to talk to you about. I’ll be leaving now.” Everly looked at Olivia worriedly. “Be careful on your way home.” “Okay. You don’t have to see me off.” Nodding at Henry, Olivia said, “Goodbye.” Chapter 440 2/2 “Take care, Ms. Fordham.” Everly was so shocked that her eyeballs threatened to fall out of the sockets.

She had never seen Henry being so gentlemanly before.

“My best friend is pretty, right?” “Yes. She’s prettier than you. And gentler, too.” Everly widened her eyes. She was beginning to suspect that he wasn’t here to visit her; he was here to piss her off instead.

Seeing her furious expression, Henry chuckled. “Alright, to be honest, I knew her.” “Huh?” Henry dropped a hint. “She is someone’s sweetheart.” Everly instantly sensed some gossip waiting to be revealed. She nudged Henry with her elbow. “Who is it? Do I know him?” From the corner of her eye, she spotted the folic acid Olivia forgot to take with her. Everly’s expression changed as she grabbed the two boxes of folic acid.

“Hold on, Mr. Synder. I’ll be right back.” With that, she dashed outside.

Rubbing his chin, Henry had an intrigued look in his eyes.

He dialed a number. Soon, a familiar male voice sounded from the other end of the line. It sounded exhausted.

“What’s the matter, you workaholic?” “Can’t I contact you even if nothing is going on? Guess who I saw at the hospital today.” “My wife.” Henry chuckled. “That’s right. But I’m curious. Why would the woman of your life have a broken hand? Who did it?” The other end of the line was silent for a long while. “I did it.” Henry stopped smiling. “Are you crazy?” “It was an accident.” “Makes sense. You can’t possibly hurt her on purpose. Still, aren’t we friends enough? You didn’t even tell us about the good news.” Ethan widened his eyes. “What good news?” “Are you still pretending that you don’t know? She’s pregnant again, right?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 441-There was a thud on the other end of the line as if something heavy had hit the ground.

Then, Ethan’s voice sounded in disbelief. “What did you just say? Pregnant?” “She’s taking folic acid. If she’s not pregnant, why would she take something like that?” Ethan gritted his teeth. “Are you sure you’re not seeing things?” “Come on, I know I grew up overseas, but I can still read Arlandian. I know how to read folic acid.” The call ended at that moment.

Henry frowned. He wondered what had happened with Ethan, for Ethan didn’t make sense these days.

Everly dashed toward Olivia, stuffing the folic acid into the latter’s hands. “Don’t forget to add this to your vitamins.” “Thanks.” “No need for thanks. You

have to give birth to a healthy baby, alright?" Everly patted Olivia on the shoulder.

Olivia nodded. As if thinking of something, she asked, "No one saw you, right?" "Don't worry, I'm very fast. This packaging is so fancy that dumb man won't understand what it is at all." Olivia didn't have much of an impression about Henry. So, she concluded that he wasn't involved with Ethan.

It was only then that she sighed in relief.

"Good. Rest well, and don't work too hard." "Okay. You should take good care of yourself, too. I'll visit you when I have days off. Just call me if something comes up.

"Don't be shy to trouble me; I'm even worried that you're not giving me enough trouble." Olivia replied, "Okay." The two exchanged glances. Olivia tossed the packaging into the trash can.

Then, she put the folic acid into a vitamin bottle before she left.

She felt much better at the thought of her child.

Even the blue sky and white clouds outside looked much nicer.

She even bought some of her favorite cakes and coffee on the streets before going back.

After having a child, she only wanted to share wonderful things with them.

Chapter 441 2/2 In her heart, she talked to the child.

"Baby, this is my favorite coffee. Do you like it? Also, I've been a fan of this mousse cake for a decade. "When you're born, I'll buy some for you too. Are you a boy or a girl? Will you have a sweet tooth?" She would retch a little before this. But after eating the desserts, her condition was relieved.

The child seemed to share the same tastes as her. She didn't feel nauseous at all.

As she thought more about it, she started visualizing a baby with a sweet smile.

Olivia started to see meaning in life.

A cold voice sounded. "What are you smiling about? You look quite happy." Olivia shivered. She was so absorbed in her fantasies that she didn't notice Ethan nearing her. Unable to stop smiling in time, she looked at him a little guiltily.

She didn't know why she would feel guilty, either. Ethan was the one who owed her anyway.

"What does that have to do with you? Do you have a problem with me smiling?" she retorted as usual. She wondered if she was seeing things, but she felt as if Ethan's gaze was questioning her somehow. "Where did you go today?" Olivia was even more furious now. "You sent bodyguards, didn't you? Just ask them about it instead of asking me.

"Why should I tell you, anyway? Do I not have the right to leave the house anymore?"

"You shouldn't have broken my hand. You should break my legs instead so that I will never leave the house!" If she said the same things in the past, Ethan would try to coax and soothe her.

But now, the man's quiet voice rang out. "I quite want to do that." Stunned, Olivia looked up at Ethan. She only saw the cold and obsessed look in his eyes.

It felt like a beast that had locked onto its prey. Olivia felt her hair standing on end. Uneasiness began to spread in her heart.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 442-Olivia instinctively put her hand on her tummy. But then, she feared that Ethan would notice it, so she hastily retracted her hand.

But her movements only attracted even more attention. Ethan saw all that.

As he slowly walked toward her, Olivia's heartbeat quickened.

When Ethan's hand touched her back, she felt as if everything just exploded.

She had goosebumps all over her. Fear spread from the spot he touched to her entire body.

She suppressed her panic, trying her best to look calm.

“What are you doing?” “You seem to be scared of me, Liv.” Olivia gulped. Then, she said in a cold voice, “It’s disgust, not fear. Ethan, has anyone ever told you that you’re annoying?”

“Since you’re going to marry Marina soon, stop messing around with me!” Ethan slowly bent over, his authoritative air looming over Olivia.

He whispered in Olivia’s ear, “Liv, you’re very nervous.

It wasn’t a question; it was a statement.

A bead of sweat rolled down Olivia’s forehead. Even she wasn’t sure why she would be so scared.

Perhaps because the previous child had shocked her too much, she subconsciously felt that Ethan had ill intentions.

The best way for her to protect this child was to avoid unnecessary trouble.

The less people knew about it, the safer the child would be.

Reaching out, Olivia shoved him away. “Ethan, I don’t have time to fool around with you. It’s getting late, so I want to rest now.” With that, she pulled away the blanket, turning her back to Ethan as usual.

She placed her hand on her chest, feeling her obvious heartbeat.

She was truly scared, so much so that she didn’t even realize she was trembling.

Fortunately, Ethan didn’t say much more. As always, he pulled the blanket over her body. He even ‘patted her gently on the back.

“Then I won’t disturb your rest anymore.

Chapter 442 2/3 With that, he stood up. His gaze fell upon the vitamin bottle, which stood out on the bedside table.

He looked away after a splitting second.

Hearing the soft click of the door closing, Olivia finally let out a sigh of relief.

She wiped the sweat on her forehead. She was even more convinced now that she wasn't suited to be the bad guy.

Ethan didn't do anything at all, but she almost exposed herself.

Unbeknownst to Olivia, Ethan frowned deeply as soon as he closed the door.

The light in his eyes instantly went out, and he became extremely cold.

Henry wasn't lying. It was very likely that something was off about Olivia.

The person at the end of the corridor saw him, but they didn't stop walking.

Instead, they walked even faster.

"Stop right there." Mona Synder was caught in the act. With a pale face, she stood where she was and greeted, "Mr. Miller." "Raise your head." Mona had no choice but to do as she was told.

Ethan's voice was cold. "I remember that you're in charge of the flowerbed." There were quite a lot of workers in the Manor of Roses.

Ethan had personally selected every single worker's documents. So, he vaguely remembered each of them.

Mona was dumbfounded. She didn't expect Ethan to remember a minor character like her.

"Yes. Ms. Fordham can't move her hand well. So, she asked me to take care of her after she noticed how attentive I am." A cold gleam flashed across Ethan's eyes. "Come with me." Mona was scared to death. She didn't know what Ethan was planning, so she had no choice but to follow him.

Ethan would come over every day, but she was still scared of this man who never looked them in the eye.

She followed Ethan into the study. Ethan took a seat while she remained standing.

Mona recalled the only time she got caught skipping school.

She now had the same expression as when she was brought to the office back then.

Chapter 442 She didn't dare make a sound, and she didn't even dare to look up.

She was a working adult now, but she had never spoken to Ethan in person.

While she was still thinking, Ethan said, "Talk." □ □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 443-Ethan had only uttered one word, but Mona's knees went weak.

Dropping to the floor, Mona said, "Mr. Miller, I'll tell! I'll tell you everything!" Ethan frowned, thinking that Mona gave in a little too soon. He hadn't even pressured her.

"Go ahead." "I felt that it was a pity to throw away the roses we trimmed from the garden, so I sold them at night for a dollar each.

"I didn't mean to be greedy. I just need money, and my grandmother has gotten sick, too. I'm sorry, Mr. Miller. I won't do that again.

Ethan frowned even deeper. "That's what you wanted to say?" Mona wiped her tears. "There's more. I'll tell you everything.

"When I was trimming the trees, my hand slipped, and I accidentally trimmed the heart shape into an apple.

"Mr. Miller, please don't question my work etiquette. I-was just a little feverish that day." Holding his fingers against his forehead, Ethan had a look of annoyance on his face. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm asking you to tell me about Liv. You've been taking care of her these days.

Did you find something off about her?" Mona wiped the sweat on her forehead. "Ms. Fordham? She has had a small appetite lately." "And?" "That's all. Ms. Fordham has always been a cold person, so she rarely talks to us." Mona remembered what Olivia told her. She would never betray Olivia so easily.

But then, Ethan said, "Why didn't you tell me earlier that she couldn't eat because of her "What if something happens to the child in her tummy?" pregnancy?"

Mona widened her eyes. “Mr. Miller, did you already know that Ms. Fordham is pregnant? She even told me to keep it a secret.” She had just graduated, so she hadn’t been weathered by society. So, Ethan managed to trick her right.

*away.

Ethan’s heart sank. As expected, Henry was right. Olivia had truly gotten pregnant.

Ethan didn’t let any emotions appear on his face. “Of course. She can’t hide anything from me.

Chapter 44 2/2 “Since she doesn’t want me to know, then I’ll pretend I know nothing as well.

“Don’t tell her anything in case it affects her mood.” Mona agreed. “That’s true. Pregnant women have unstable moods.

“I could feel that Ms. Fordham has had very obvious mood swings lately. She would smile one moment and then get anxious the next.” “What is she anxious about?” “I have no idea. Perhaps it was because of the strong nausea caused by her new pregnancy. Also…” Mona glanced at Ethan. “She knows that you’re going to marry Ms. Carlton, so she’s probably feeling uneasy.

“Back when my mom had her second pregnancy, she was very anxious, and she always felt insecure.

“Mr. Miller, your relationship with Ms. Fordham right now may cause extreme nervousness.” Ethan frowned deeply. “Did you just say that she has severe nausea?” “Yes. I heard from Ms. Fordham that it’s even worse than her last pregnancy.

“She couldn’t eat anything, but she forced herself to eat for the sake of her child.

“Sometimes, she would throw up right after eating, but she didn’t care.

“She would even throw up while eating. I can see that she cares a lot about this baby.” Hearing those words, Ethan wondered what he was doing when Olivia had her first. Before she got pregnant, he once told her that he wanted her to have his child.

pregnancy.

On the day when she showed him her pregnancy test report, she leaped into his arms like an overjoyed child.

But back then, he was still grieving Leia's death.

He felt that Olivia's smile was mocking him, and he didn't like it at all.

He couldn't face Olivia, so he stayed out and drowned himself in alcohol.

He had no idea that Olivia would throw up during pregnancy. "Other than throwing up, what symptoms does she have?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 444-Mona gave Ethan a weird look. She could see that Ethan was being very considerate and nice toward Olivia recently.

He was about to marry Marina, but everyone in the Manor of Roses could see that he was sincere toward Olivia.

Mona was surprised that Ethan didn't even know about his wife's pregnancy symptoms.

"I heard from Ms. Fordham that she didn't have much experience back then.

"The nausea lasted for three months, and the baby didn't seem to be developing well.

"In the early stages of pregnancy, women should get progesterone injections every day.

"My mom got those injections, too, and she said it's very painful.

"But Ms. Fordham looked forward to that child very much. There wasn't any after more than 40 days.

"The doctor advised against keeping the child, asking her to get an abortion.

fetal heartbeat even "But she begged the doctor to wait another week. She was terrified in those few days.

“It was a good thing that she persevered. The fetal heartbeat was detected after more than 50 days of her pregnancy.” At that, Mona sighed. “But Ms. Fordham was quite unlucky. She suddenly bled when she was more than two months pregnant.

“She was startled. She had to be hospitalized for a week for the child to be saved.” Mona’s words painted a picture in Ethan’s mind, filling in the blanks of the period he ignored on purpose.

He couldn’t imagine what Olivia felt when she went for injections every day. She was such a pampered woman.

He remembered her sobbing as she called him.

It was during her first pregnancy test, and the doctor said that the child was not developing well.

She had asked him what she should do.

He remembered his reply back then.

He was annoyed by just the sound of her voice.

At the mention of the child, he recalled the fetus in Jodie’s body.

He had turned the fetus into a specimen before it was even fully developed.

Chapter 444 ¶ He had spoken in a cold and cruel voice, “If you can’t save the child, just let them go.” ” He hung up right after that. He had ignored the despair Olivia felt on the other end of the line.

Back then, she was just an overgrown child pampered by Jeff and Ethan.

She hadn’t even matured enough, so she couldn’t possibly shoulder a mother’s responsibility.

She used to be a woman who would ask him to kiss the pain of vaccine injections away.

She was such a tender and dramatic woman.

But later on, she didn’t even tell him about the progesterone injections she took every day.

When she was more than two months pregnant, she looked for him in the bar.

She asked him to go home with her.

Back then, he had ignored the fact that she was pregnant.

He told her to wait for him in the corridor on the wintry night. It was then that she almost lost the child.

When he saw her pale face, his mind was filled with torture instead of heartache.

She must have been so terrified when she was trying to get her child saved in the hospital.

He didn't know how she managed to survive that snowy night.

Mona spoke briefly. But Ethan felt as if his heart was filled with pins and needles, which pierced him time and again.

His voice was hoarse. "What else?" Mona thought that he was getting tired of her talkativeness.

When she saw the guilt in his eyes, she was convinced that he had done terrible things to Olivia.

But now, he was trying to make up for it.

It would explain why Olivia hated him so much now.

The flame of justice burned in Mona's heart. She didn't withhold anything.

She described to Ethan how Olivia behaved when Olivia told her about the pregnancy.

Ethan never expected that he would learn about Olivia's pregnancy from someone else.

He didn't realize how much suffering she had experienced in the one year he ignored her.

She was right. He deserved to die.

“Are you still listening, Mr. Miller?” “Continue.” Chapter 444 3/3 “Ms. Fordham seems to like the child very much. Her symptoms in the early stages are even worse than the last pregnancy.

“But she gritted her teeth and held on.

“My heart aches every time I see her throwing up so violently. Mr. Miller, why don’t you be nicer to her?”

“I’m seriously heartbroken to see Ms. Fordham like that.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 445-Ethan had heard many people say the same thing. They all wanted him to treat Olivia better.

But in the end, he still forced Olivia into her current situation.

“Alright, I understand. She’s wary of me, so she doesn’t want me to know that she’s pregnant.

“You don’t have to tell her anything; just take care of her.

“If there’s something odd about her, just tell me. I will do my best to meet her needs in the Manor of Roses.” Mona replied, “Understood, Mr. Miller. I knew that your love for Ms. Fordham was real.” The simple-minded Mona didn’t even realize that she had fully betrayed Olivia.

“You may leave now.” After the door of the study closed, Ethan put a hand to his forehead. He dialed Chris Atkins’ number with his other hand.

“Mr. Miller, did something happen to your wife this late at night?” Chris was already used to it by now.

He knew that if Ethan called him, the matter would usually concern Olivia.

Staring at the streetlights in the distance, Ethan was silent for a few seconds.

Then, he asked slowly, “When’s the best time to get an abortion after a woman has gotten pregnant by accident?” Chris had just taken a sip of wine. When he heard those words, he almost choked on the wine.

“What did you just say? Abortion? Is she pregnant?” “Answer me.” Ethan’s tone was forceful.

Chris carelessly wiped his mouth with his sleeve. “There’ll be an ultrasound scan six weeks after she stopped getting her period.

“That’s the best time. You can choose to use drugs or get an operation.

“If it’s the drugs, it’s best to do it within seven weeks.

“If you go the operation route, then it’s about 40 to 60 days after getting pregnant.” Noticing the silence over the phone, Chris hastily added. “Is your wife the one getting pregnant? If it’s her, I have to give you a word of advice.

“You know her condition after she gave birth last time.

“She lost a lot of blood, and she almost died. Her body is very weak from that experience, and it’s not Chapter 445 2/3 easy for her to get pregnant with a body like that.

“If she’s pregnant, I think you should keep the baby.

“If not, the abortion will strain her body, and it’ll be even more difficult for her to get pregnant in the future.” Ethan’s fingers dug into his palm. A long while later, he spoke in a low voice, “What if the child wasn’t mine?” Chris had a look of disbelief on his face. He almost blurted “amazing” out loud.

He could barely believe that Olivia had cheated on Ethan.

“Ahem, that’s not quite possible. Everyone knows that you’re the person she loves the most. How can she... do something like that?” Ethan ended the call. He didn’t want to acknowledge it, either.

But that was the truth. He had never touched Olivia, but she had gotten pregnant.

He wondered if it was Colin or Avery.

At the thought of that possibility, he felt extremely furious. He wished he could just question Olivia about it right now.

His remaining sense of reason told him not to do it.

His relationship with Olivia was risky right now. It wouldn’t be able to endure another crisis.

Even if he wanted to abort the child, he wouldn't tell Olivia about it in case she did something extreme.

Ethan combed his fingers through his dense hair.

He couldn't believe that a proud man like him would have to silently endure the betrayal of the woman he loved.

Compared to betrayal and separation, he would rather pretend that nothing happened.

At least he could still see Olivia every day. It would be much better than seeing her smiling by someone else's side.

He finally understood what it felt like to be betrayed.

He felt like someone had stabbed him in a spot he couldn't see.

There were no injuries, but he was in so much pain that he couldn't even breathe. It hurt so much.

His eyes turned red as his mind was filled with images of Olivia sleeping with some other man.

"Crash!" He swept all the things on the desk onto the floor. A dagger fell at his feet.

3/3 Bending over, Ethan picked it up. Unsheathing the dagger, he cut his left hand.

Blood instantly stained his white shirt.

It hurt.

But he didn't understand why his heart hurt even more.

He couldn't understand why Olivia would betray him.

She was the woman he loved the most.

When Ethan came back into the room, Olivia, who was on the bed, opened her eyes and looked at him.

In the darkness, she could see Ethan's tall figure walking near her.

She said in annoyance, "What is it this time?" Before she could finish speaking, the man's footsteps hastened.

He pulled her into his embrace.

Then, she heard his suppressed voice speaking in her ear. "Liv, it hurts so much."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 446-Olivia frowned. She wondered what Ethan was up to again, running over to her and saying nonsensical stuff.

Stretching out her right hand, she wanted to push his suffocating body away.

But when her fingers touched his body, she felt something wet.

It was blood.

She was very sensitive to such smells now.

Turning on the lights, Olivia saw the blood seeping into his white shirt.

He didn't leave the villa. Olivia didn't understand how he would turn out like this.

"Who did this?" Ethan didn't seem to mind it at all. Instead, he reached out to touch her face.

"Liv, I hurt your hand, so I'll make it up to you with my arm. Don't be mad at me anymore, okay?" There seemed to be an abnormal thirst in his gaze. Olivia was speechless.

"Are you out of your mind?" Ethan didn't deny that. With bloodied fingers, he touched Olivia's face.

"Yes, I'm crazy. Liv, you can do anything to me as long as you don't leave me." "Even kill you?" Blood streamed from his fingertips, dripping along her face. His smile was extra gentle.

"I'm not scared of death, but I'm scared that I won't see you again after I die. Liv, don't leave me." Looking at the blood dripping on the sheets, Olivia was

instantly furious. "Get lost." She had once heard from Ethan that his mother had severe mental illness.

Whenever she had her bouts, she would start harming herself.

Ethan had been mourning his sister's death for the past few years. He also had to deal with the problems of his marriage.

His mental health wouldn't be much better than Leia's.

Moreover, that sort of mental illness was usually caused by genetic issues.

Ethan was beginning to display signs of self-harm.

Looking at the alarming color of blood, Olivia feared that he might harm her as well.

She subconsciously protected the yet-unformed child, not daring to provoke Ethan too much.

Chapter 446 22 2/2 "No matter what it is you want to say, let's get you bandaged first.

"Even if you don't want to sleep, I do. Look, you're smearing the sheets with blood." "I'm sorry, Liv. I can't quite control it. I'll wipe it clean for you right away." Reaching out, he tried to wipe the sheets, but it only got worse.

It was just like his relationship with Olivia. The more he tried to mend it, the more he was pushing her away instead.

Olivia felt nauseous. Ignoring Ethan, she hastily ran to the bathroom to throw up.

She hated blood. She would never forget the day when she bled heavily while giving birth prematurely.

Her child had disappeared in the pool of blood.

Ethan wanted to pat her on the back to soothe her. But when Olivia saw his blood-streaked body, she retched even more violently.

"Stay away from me. It's disgusting." Ethan watched her from a distance away. His eyes were filled with heartache.

This was how much she suffered when she got pregnant back then. She would throw up everything she ate. But he knew nothing of it.

Despite everything, Ethan still cared for Olivia. When his mind had cleared a little, he turned around and left to bandage his wounds.

Olivia was speechless as she looked at the blood in the room. She had no idea what he was getting at.

She went to another room and then opened the windows.

Taking in the fresh flowery air, she felt the restlessness in her heart dissipating a little.

After the ordeal, Ethan had disappeared. Olivia couldn't be bothered to go look for him.

She didn't know how conflicted Ethan was feeling.

He kept wishing that the child was his.

He would treat Olivia the way he should have done in the past, and he would make it up to her.

But then, he thought about her getting pregnant with another man's child.

He felt like a monster was trying to get out of his body.

He tried his best to suppress it, but the monster tore at his flesh and roared like crazy.

Blood. He wished he could use the child's blood as an offering to the monster known as jealousy. His handsome face gradually became twisted.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 447-After Ethan learned of Olivia's pregnancy, he spent every second in pain and suffering.

He suppressed the beast, hiding deep within his heart, fearing that it might hurt Olivia.

Even so, the rage in his chest only grew stronger. His jealousy had changed him.

He asked himself time and again why the child wasn't his. He wouldn't have to suffer so much if he was the father.

As Brent bandaged Ethan's wounds, he said, "Mr. Miller, please calm down.

Please stop hurting yourself." Ethan smiled bitterly. "Brent, if it were you, what would you do?" "Mr. Miller, I don't have a wife yet, so I won't make assumptions. I can't give you any useful advice." Brent knew that Ethan was like a tired person driving on the highway.

His whole body was tense. If he so much as slacked off for even a moment, he might very well die.

Brent didn't dare suggest anything, nor was he able to.

Olivia and Ethan had turned out like this, mainly because of Leia.

Both women were important to Ethan.

No matter how terrible Leia was, she was the sister Ethan had searched for years. He also felt like he had wronged her.

If he didn't remove this thorn from his flesh, Olivia would never forgive him.

"Still, what I wanted to say was that Mrs. Miller has already lost a child. She took a long time to heal herself. She loves children so much, and this child is essentially her lifeline.

"If you do anything to her child, I'm afraid that ...' ||

Brent felt that things would only get worse from here on out. As a bystander, he didn't want to see things end up that way.

"I know. Of course, I know that." He had just learned from Mona how Olivia pulled through. Olivia cared about the baby more than anyone else did.

"But I can't stand the thought of her being pregnant with another man's child.

"If I don't get rid of the child early on when they grow up, I'll treat them like a sign of Liv's betrayal. I will be in constant pain." || Brent patted Ethan on the back of his hand. "Mr. Miller, calm down. Can't you try to accept this child?

Chapter 44 2/2 Seeing Ethan's face filled with pain, Brent felt like he couldn't sit by and watch anymore.

He slowly tried to coax Ethan out of it.

"Also, you and Mrs. Miller are already divorced. She's a free person now.

"After the hurt and betrayal she experienced from you, it's not wrong for her to look for an alternative." At that, Brent glanced carefully at Ethan. Ethan frowned deeply. "Was I that cruel to her in the past?" "Yes." "So I deserved to end up like this." "Mr. Miller, I don't mean it like that. I just wanted to say that since it has happened, we can't change anything anymore.

"The only thing you can do is accept it and try to change your current situation.

Try to ease your relationship with her." Brent said that he wouldn't give any suggestions, but he was trying to change Ethan's mind.

If Ethan truly loved her, he had to love the child in her tummy as well.

If not, hurting the child would be the same as hurting her.

This was the best solution in Brent's eyes. He couldn't just let Olivia get on the operating table again.

and suffer another trauma.

Ethan leaned against the chair with his face turned upward.

He let Brent bandage him, and the expression on his face was unfathomable.

Brent didn't dare say another word. Ethan needed time to think about this issue.

If Ethan couldn't get over this, Olivia would eventually be in danger.

But if Ethan truly did what he planned, he would never be able to mend their relationship.

As a bystander, Brent was also worried about the two. He sighed.

He could only hope that things would go well for the two after this.

He glanced at Ethan's injured arm. If this kept up, Ethan would end up like his mother.

He would turn into a real maniac who hurt not only himself but also the people around him.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 448-After Ethan's outburst, Olivia never saw him in the next few days.

She felt increasingly uneasy. She had a feeling that he had sensed something.

But he would've gone crazy if he knew that she was pregnant.

He would silently ensure that she was well-fed every day.

Her meals had increased lately. Also, she didn't know if it was just her, but she felt like the food was all very nutritious.

Olivia had asked Mona about it. Mona said that she was the one who told the kitchen staff to prepare the meals this way.

After all, Olivia had a hard time with her pregnancy, and she threw up very often.

So, she needed to eat more.

Without Ethan around, the Manor of Roses was eerily quiet every day.

But Olivia had a feeling that it was just the calm before the storm.

Noticing Olivia's suspicious look every day, Mona couldn't help but chuckle.

"Ms. Fordham, you're overthinking it. I heard that the Carltons are eager for marriage.

"Also, even though Marina is in ill health, she has a lot of requests.

Even in that state, she asked for a wedding photoshoot. She must be pestering Mr. Miller so much that he couldn't leave.' Every day after Olivia fell asleep, Ethan would sneak in at night. He would watch over her, who was sleeping soundly.

Mona didn't want to cause Olivia any unnecessary mental burdens. So, she didn't tell Olivia the truth.

Olivia had slept a lot lately. Her sleep quality had improved a lot, so she didn't notice Ethan coming in.

"Right, he's getting married soon." Olivia realized that after she had the child, her whole attention was on the baby.

She didn't even care that much about Leia anymore.

She only knew that Ethan had contained Leia in a villa in the mountains.

There was a whole medical team dedicated to treating her mental issues.

Olivia wouldn't be seeing Leia anytime soon, so she had to give up on revenge. While they spoke, a maid came in with some fruit and yogurt parfait.

for now.

Chapter 448 2/2 Olivia felt like she was pampered like a queen every day. The kitchen would always prepare something new for her.

"Eat more, Ms. Fordham. You've been throwing up a lot these days.

"Other pregnant women would get plumper, but look how thin you are right now!" Olivia didn't have much of an appetite, but she had to eat for the sake of her child.

"But I heard that mothers throw up because their bodies are rejecting the child.

This means that your baby is healthy." When Olivia heard the word "healthy," she smiled faintly. "They will grow up well, I'm sure." If she could give birth to another adorable and healthy baby, she would have no regrets in her life.

At the thought of the baby, her churning stomach didn't feel that painful anymore.

She gritted her teeth. She believed that she could get through this. She had to eat more for the child's sake.

After Olivia finished the parfait, the maid quickly served some exquisite cakes.

Lying on the bed, Olivia finished the cakes lazily. Right after that, delicious fresh fruits were brought to her.

Unbeknownst to her, Ethan was in an office. He was recording her daily diet in detail.

“Ms. Fordham threw up four times today. Her appetite isn’t too great, but she perked up and ate everything you sent her.” “Alright. Ask her what she would like to eat for dinner. Get the kitchen to prepare it.” “Understood, Mr. Miller.” Before ending the call, Ethan asked, “How many days has it been since she got pregnant?” “Probably more than 20 days. What’s the matter, Mr. Miller?” “Nothing. I just wanted to know when she’ll be getting her pregnancy test.” Ethan hung up. It had been more than 20 days.

11 Calculating the days, he realized that Avery had appeared around that period.

He wondered if the two hit it off right on their first meeting.

He covered his face with one hand, his other hand clenched tightly into a fist.

He was now convinced that the child belonged to Avery.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 449-\Ethan had brought Olivia and Jeff back from the island in a hurry. Ever since then, he didn’t pay much attention to Avery.

Ethan did hear that Avery had gone back to his home country, though.

By the looks of it, Avery didn’t intend to return to Aldenvine and take Olivia from him.

In other words, Olivia was probably a toy Avery played with on a whim. He wasn’t sincere at all.

Ethan was extremely furious about it.

The woman he loved the most was pregnant with someone else’s child, but that someone didn’t even care about it.

Ethan didn’t know how he should treat Olivia. For the past few days, he tried to convince himself to accept it.

But his mind couldn't let go of the thought that the child wasn't his.

He couldn't peacefully treat the child as his own. In another 20 days or so, Olivia would be able to undergo the operation.

Olivia's health wasn't too great, and she looked very thin. She needed to nourish her body before the operation.

Once again, Ethan asked someone to deliver a bunch of nourishing ingredients to the villa.

After the meal, Jeff wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

Looking at him, Olivia said, "Dad, just tell me if you have something to say." After some more hesitation, Jeff finally spoke up.

"Liv, are you mad at Ethan because of your wrist? When I woke up, I realized that there was something off about your relationship.

"He tries his best to please you, but you won't even spare him a glance.

"Also, he doesn't come home for dinner these days. He's always avoiding you." Olivia replied, "Dad, it's true that there are some grudges between us. He's avoiding me because he knows that I'm mad." "Liv, you liked him so much in the past. How did you turn out like this?

"No one can be flawless for life. It's okay as long as he admits his mistakes and changes his ways." Olivia couldn't tell him about her pain. Also, she wasn't feeling well because of her pregnancy, so she was annoyed as well.

She didn't feel like explaining too much.

Chapter 449 2/2 "Dad, there's nothing wrong between us. Don't worry."
"But..." "Dad, I'm very tired. I want to rest now." Jeff could sense that there was something off about Olivia these days. She got angry very easily.

When Ethan visited him, he told Ethan about this.

Ethan patiently comforted him, "Don't worry about us, Mr. Fordham.

"Liv is in a bad mood, so she doesn't want to see me. I'll just avoid her and wait until she's not mad anymore." "I'm so sorry for the trouble." "You're being too serious, Mr. Fordham. Come, let me help you walk a few steps." Jeff could

already walk a short distance with help. Even though it was a slow process, he was recovering better than expected.

Ethan could also rest assured. The better Jeff got, the less guilty he would feel about it.

After comforting Jeff, Ethan crept into Olivia's room.

For the past few nights, he had been checking in on Olivia after she had fallen asleep. He didn't know how to face her.

Like right now, every time he saw Olivia, he would think about some other man's child in her tummy.

"What are you doing here?" Olivia immediately got into bed.

She covered her tummy with her blanket, subconsciously trying to protect it.

"I'm here to visit you." "There's nothing to visit. I'm doing fine." Olivia gripped the blanket tightly.

"Are you going to go crazy again?" She vividly remembered the bloodied Ethan that night.

She had thrown up violently then. Even now, she felt like she was retching when she imagined the smell of blood.

"Don't be scared, Liv." Olivia's expression was earnest. "Ethan, why don't you get some treatment together with your sister? "You are sick, too, and I mean it."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 450-When Ethan saw the wariness in Olivia's eyes, he knew that she treated him more like an enemy than a lover.

Ethan sighed. "Don't worry, Liv. I won't do anything to you.

"I came here today to tell you that your favorite musician, Amadeus, is holding a concert here.

"I bought tickets, so let's attend the concert tomorrow." Olivia stared at Ethan suspiciously, wondering if he was plotting something again.

“Liv, I don’t mean anything else. Amadeus hasn’t made an appearance for the past few years.

“I know that you’ve always liked him, and this concert may be the last one he’s holding for good.

“I don’t want you to miss it.” Speaking of, it had been two years and six months since Olivia attended any concert at all.

The last time she attended an event like this was the Fruit Jam Music Festival three years ago.

Olivia and Ethan were wearing matching outfits, and they both wore caps.

As she stood among the young people, she sang along to her heart’s content.

Back then, she was cheerful and adorable, and she was extremely vibrant. She had the unique liveliness of people her age.

But now, she was lifeless. There wasn’t any light in her eyes. She no longer had the vibrant liveliness of her age.

Seeing that Olivia had remained silent, Ethan placed the tickets on the table.

He said in a gentle voice, “Liv, I know that you’ve suffered a lot for the past two years.

“You can hate me and complain about me, but no one can change what has already happened. I only wish for you to move past the pain.” Olive replied curtly, “Got it. I’ll go. I’m tired now.” Ethan didn’t bother her any longer. He turned around and left.

Olivia touched her flat tummy. Because of the stress she endured in the past two years, she had lost the positivity of normal people.

“She was filled with nothing but negative thoughts.

It was fine if it were just her, but now, she had a new life budding in her tummy.

She had to be considerate of her child.

The best prenatal education would be maintaining a good mood every day. She couldn't be too sullen.

Chapter 450 2/2 After all, a child and their mother are connected. Since she had ended up with this young life, she had to take responsibility for them.

In the dark, Olivia curled her body up. She looked like a shrimp.

She had already gotten used to this posture ever since she lost her previous child.

She gazed at the faint street lights outside, a dazed expression on her face.

After experiencing all those things, she wondered if she could still be a normal mother.

Her future was shrouded in stormy clouds. No one knew what would become of it.

Olivia swore in her heart, "My baby, I swear I'll protect you this time." The next afternoon, Olivia opened her wardrobe to pick out an outfit she would wear to the concert.

Her wardrobe was filled with various clothes, unlike the way it had looked before her divorce.

To torture her, Ethan had asked people to take away all her luxury bags and clothes.

Now, items from all the luxury brands in the world had gathered in her wardrobe.

The tags were taken off, and the clothes were even washed and ironed. They hung in neat rows on the racks.

As soon as she opened the wardrobe, she was greeted by the natural fragrance coming from the sachet.

In the past two years, Olivia was used to wearing cheap clothes she got online.

It had been a long while since she dressed up properly.

Looking at the pretty dresses, she let her fingers run gently across them.

The clothes were high-quality in both tailoring and fabric. She suddenly felt the urge to cry.

She used to be a woman who was pampered from a young age. Jeff even got a mentor to teach her etiquette. She was a carefree princess, and she lacked nothing.

But now, she couldn't believe the fear and uneasiness she felt when she touched the smooth fabric. This princess had long since fallen into the mud. Like a beggar, she became worried about everything.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 451-Standing behind Olivia, Mona noticed that Olivia had been hesitating for a long while. There was a puzzled expression on her face as she asked, "Ms.

Fordham, are the clothes not nice enough?" "No, they all look very nice. I'm just feeling a little sad." Mona didn't know about the history between Olivia and Ethan. So, she couldn't understand what the sadness meant.

"Choose one for me." Olivia decisively looked away.

She was too used to wearing cheap clothes, so she only felt at a loss when faced with those luxurious outfits.

Standing in front of the wardrobe, Mona picked out the clothes as she muttered, "Ms. Fordham, you have a good figure, and you're good-looking, too. You even have fair skin.

"You're just like a model, so you'd look good even if you're wearing a sack." She selected a white dress. It had an elegant design and was well-tailored, too.

It looked graceful in every aspect.

"This one, then. I think it suits you very much, Ms. Fordham." Olivia put on the white dress. Smiling, Mona said, "Look how fitting it is! Ms.

Fordham, everyone can tell from a glance that you're a pampered young lady from a rich family.

“No one else has the noble demeanor you own.” 11 “Young lady?” Olivia reached out her left palm. There were lots of calluses on her fair skin.

In the year she lost her child, Ethan cut off all her sources of income just to torture her.

The Fordhams went bankrupt. Jeff was also hospitalized, so Olivia had to pay high hospital bills every day.

Back then, she had abandoned her studies to be a housewife.

She used to be a star student in medical school, favored by the supervisor. But then, she ended up having to do physical labor.

The pampered princess finally learned what worldly suffering meant.

Her fair and tender hands, which used to dance on the piano keys, were now covered in calluses and scars.

Also, she was busy working in winter. She had frostbite on the back of her hands, and they were red and swollen.

She quit the part-time jobs in the past six months, so her hands healed a little.

Still, the shadows of Chapter 451 her past suffering were visible.

When Mona saw Olivia’s slightly rough hands, she was even more puzzled.

2/2 “Ms. Fordham, you should’ve been a pampered young lady before the Fordhams went bankrupt. Have you done rough work before?” Olivia smiled bitterly. “Yes, and not just once.” Under Mona’s sympathetic gaze, Olivia interrupted what Mona was about to ask. “Help me brush my hair. I can’t do it with my hands.” “Understood.” Picking up the brush, Mona changed the subject.

“Look at the bright side, Ms. Fordham. Even though Mr. Miller is about to marry Ms. Carlton, his heart still belongs to you. Anyone can see that.” Olivia didn’t want to humor any conversations about Ethan. Hence, Mona shut up as she braided Olivia’s hair.

“If you grow your hair a little longer, Ms. Fordham, you’ll look even prettier.” Her hair had grown out quite a lot in the past six months, but it barely reached her shoulders.

With her hair tucked behind her head, she looked gentle and elegant.

Olivia didn't want to doll herself up, so Mona chose a pair of delicate pearl earrings for her.

"You look pretty even without makeup, Ms. Fordham. Mr. Miller was lucky to have married you in the past." Olivia looked at herself in the mirror. The tender look was gone from her face, and her chin was a little sharper now.

There was no more liveliness in her features, and a slight sorrowful look could be seen on her face.

In the past, she was half a girl and half a woman. But now, she had turned into a whole woman.

She was just a woman who had a failed marriage.

Crouching next to Olivia, Mona smiled as she looked at Olivia.

"I'm supposed to be a little older than you, so why do you always look so grave?"

"You're so pretty; you'd look even prettier if you smile." The word "smile" echoed in Olivia's mind.

She realized that she hadn't smiled sincerely in a long time. She even seemed to have forgotten the simple movement of curving her lips.

Her reflection in the mirror looked so familiar. But she also felt like she couldn't recognize herself.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 452-Mona was a kind-hearted woman. Even though she didn't come from a rich family, she was always positive and hardworking.

Olivia saw shadows of her past self in Mona. She was like the sun, and she lived every day cheerfully. It was as if she would never be defeated by anything.

"Just curve your lips a little, like me. When you're in a good mood, your baby will be happy too." It might be due to Mona's warm smile or the mention of the child, which had struck the softest chord in Olivia's heart.

Olivia placed her palm on her tummy, the corners of her mouth subconsciously turning up.

At that moment, sunlight shone on her face.

Olivia, who was filled with a mother's love, was indescribably beautiful.

"I told you you look great when you smile. Ms. Fordham, you're the most exquisite person I've ever met. If you join the entertainment industry, you'll be super successful." Olivia shook her head in exasperation. In the past, her dream was to be a doctor.

If her future... She couldn't see any future for herself.

Her only hope was to give birth to this child without any problems. She didn't dare hope for too much.

If she was too greedy, even the things she owned right now would be taken away.

Olivia was afraid to lose anything, so she had become timid. She didn't even dare to think about it.

Olivia got up to leave.

If it weren't for her palm, which fell unnaturally to her side, she would be flawlessly beautiful.

Mona followed Olivia to the car. With a face full of smiles, she said, "Enjoy the trip. Don't worry too much." Getting out of the car, Ethan opened the door of the passenger seat for Olivia.

He helped her into the car and even thoughtfully put on her seatbelt for her.

Back when they were on good terms with each other, she always looked forward to when Ethan set aside a day for her.

She would prepare for a camping trip beforehand. Then, over the weekend, they would camp somewhere in the suburbs.

When Ethan was with her, he was very kind and good-tempered. He would unconditionally fulfill every request she had.

Chapter 452 2/2 They would set up camp by a creek. Then, he would do the fishing, whereas she was in charge of the barbecue.

At night, when the stars came out, she would lean in his arms, counting the stars with him.

She never asked for any material things. As long as he took some time to be with her, she would be elated.

Back then, Olivia was always smiling. Her eyes curved when she smiled, and she looked cheerful and adorable, like a little fox.

He was a composed man, and he was also a few years older than her. Because he had lost his younger sister at a young age, among other reasons, he turned into a man who rarely smiled.

It was only when he was around Olivia that he could smile without worry.

But the good times were never coming back. Now, as the two sat in the same car, Olivia only kept her gaze straight ahead.

Gripping the seatbelt with her hand, she refused to even spare a glance at Ethan.

The atmosphere in the car was so quiet that it was scary.

Ethan coughed lightly, breaking the silence. "I bought some desserts when I was on my way back. If you're hungry, you can have some." Olivia glanced at the exquisite cakes placed by her side. He had even prepared the fruit tea she liked.

"I'm not hungry," she said in a cold voice.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard her stomach rumbling.

Olivia fell silent.

In reality, she had just thrown up before setting out. Now, her stomach was empty, so of course, it was growling.

Ethan chuckled. "You've never changed. Stop being stubborn, and feel free to eat more." Olivia's already cold expression turned even colder. She spoke to Ethan with indifference.

“Ethan, did you think that our relationship could be like before again?”

“When you made me angry back then, I threw a tantrum so you could appease me with only a few words. Is that what you think it is?” In the few days after she came back, they had never breached this topic. But now, Olivia got to it straight away.

“Things were over between us a long time ago. You can trap me for now, but you can’t bind me forever.

“We’ll never be together again.” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 454-As the weather turned warmer, the fireflies were also becoming more active.

Their glow dotted the silent night.

A cool breeze blew past, and Olivia sneezed.

It was only then that Ethan straightened up.

He walked toward her with a glass bottle in his hand.

He must have been catching the fireflies for a while now. There were around a dozen fireflies in the glass bottle.

It wasn’t as magnificent as the one on the island, but the blinking lights in the bottle were still quite pretty.

“Are you hungry?” Ethan naturally passed the bottle to her, but Olivia didn’t take it.

He casually hung it on the tent. Then, he took off his coat and draped it over Olivia’s body.

“It’s getting warmer, but it’s still cold in the mountains.

“You didn’t eat much for dinner, so you must be hungry. Look what I prepared for Olivia looked at him and frowned. “Why did you bring me to a place like this?” Taking her hand, Ethan led her to the roll-up table.

you.” “There may be an Aquarid meteor shower tonight. I remember you saying that you wanted to wait for a meteor shower.” In the past, her heart was filled with dreamy things, and she loved everything wonderful.

Back then, Olivia dreamed about waiting for the meteor shower with her beloved.

She thought that it would be the happiest time of her life.

But Ethan was very busy back then, so he kept putting it off.

Olivia would smile and say, “It’s okay. We have all the time in the world. I can wait. It’s not urgent, anyway.” But no one expected life to be filled with uncertainties.

The “all the time in the world” she spoke of only lasted a few years.

Fresh ingredients were laid out on the roll-up table, and the barbecue grill was lit.

String lights in the shapes of stars and moons were hung across the canopy.

Everything was extremely beautiful.

Chapter 454 2/3 It was the camping trip she longed for.

She would feast on barbecue in the dark outdoors as she watched stars falling from the sky.

He never forgot about it.

Olivia stood under the lights. There was no expression of joy on her exquisite face.

Instead, she stared coldly at Ethan as she spoke in a faint voice.

“18-year-old Olivia wanted to watch a meteor shower with her beloved.

“Do you know what 21-year-old me wants to do?” Ethan pursed his thin lips. “I do. You want to get revenge.” Olivia stared at the handsome face.

H In the past, her heart would skip a beat when she glanced at him. But now, she only had complicated feelings in her heart.

She felt regret and hatred.

But there was no love in her heart.

“No, if there truly is a meteor shower, I want to make a wish.” Olivia took a step forward. In her flats, she stood on tiptoe as she leaned in to speak in Ethan’s ear.

She said, “I wish I never meet you again until the day I die.” If she hated him, she would still want to get back at him. But she didn’t want to get involved with this man any longer.

Ethan held his breath. He parted his lips, hesitating.

In the end, he said, “Do you hate me that much?” “Yes, I only feel hate and disgust toward you.” A gust of wind blew past, causing the lights on the tent to sway.

The dull yellow glow quivered.

“Remember how much you hated me in those two years? That’s how much I hate you now.

“This feeling is only going to get stronger.

“Ethan, there is betrayal, deceit, hatred, and regret between us. But there will never be love.

“I feel disgusted every time I see your face.” As Olivia’s voice reached his ears, Ethan felt his body tremble.

He realized how Olivia had felt when he hurt her back then.

Chapter 454 Every word was like a sharp blade There wasn’t any blood in sight, but he was in unbearable pain.

□

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 455-The air between the two seemed to stiffen.

Ethan’s voice was a little hoarse. “Liv, what if I told you I never betrayed you?” “You never betrayed me?” Olivia sneered.

“Then tell me, who are Connor’s parents? His face is almost the same as yours.

“Are you going to tell me that Marina referenced your face while sculpting him out of clay?” Ethan said, “This is exactly what I wanted to talk to you about. Connor is-” Before Ethan could explain it, his phone rang.

It was a customized ringtone he set specially for Marina.

This used to be the ringtone Olivia feared the most.

It didn’t matter what she was doing with Ethan at that moment. As soon as the ringtone sounded, he would abandon everything and run toward Marina.

Olivia looked at him with a mocking expression on her face. “Why aren’t you picking up? What are you scared of?”

“I’m not your wife anymore, so I don’t even care about-” Ethan rejected the call right away.

Holding Olivia’s hand again, he had a serious expression on his face.

“Listen, Liv. This is a very important matter. Before this, I kept it a secret because The phone rang again. This time, the caller wasn’t Marina, but Mina.

If Mina was calling him at this hour, then it must be about the child.

Ethan had no choice but to answer the call. “What’s the matter?” Mina, who had always been calm, sounded very anxious at that moment.

“Mr. Miller, something happened to Master Connor. Where are you?” “What happened to Connor?” “Mrs. Miller said that she wanted to look after the children, so I brought Master Connor and Ms. Erina over.

“I was changing Ms. Erina’s diapers when Master Connor opened the door without me knowing.

“Then, he fell from the stairs...” Olivia was standing so close that she could hear Mina’s sobbing voice.

Chapter 455 2/3 When she heard that something had happened to Connor, her expression immediately changed. She behaved as if it was her son who got hurt.

“Is he okay?” “Master Connor fainted on the spot. He was already sent to the emergency room to be examined.

“I’m so sorry, Mr. Miller. It’s all my fault.” Ethan ended the call. There was an apologetic look on his face.

“I’m sorry, Liv. I can’t be around for the meteor shower tonight. Something happened to Connor, so I have to go back right now.” “Go, then.” “I’ll get someone to send you back.” “It’s okay. Since I’m here already, I’ll leave after the meteor shower. I may not have a chance like this ever again.” Reaching out, Ethan caressed her head.

“Don’t worry, we have all the time in the world. I promise I’ll watch it with you next time.” With that, Ethan let go of her and hastily walked away.

He had left bodyguards to watch the area, so he wasn’t worried about Olivia’s safety.

Olivia watched as Ethan left in a hurry. His scent still lingered on the coat draped over her.

She felt like he was embracing her. Without any feelings of longing, Olivia removed the coat.

She began cooking the food over the grill.

She hated dining alone in the past. No matter how late it got, she would wait until Ethan came back.

But now, she felt that eating alone was fine as well. There were no worries or any unnecessary feelings.

She enjoyed the night breeze in the mountains, listening to the chirping of the insects.

This was the freedom she had yearned for in the past.

After getting diagnosed with stomach cancer, she stopped eating anything spicy.

She thought that she would miss the taste after so long.

But as soon as the spicy food touched her tongue, her nose turned red, and she began tearing up.

It was a perfect example of how easily a person's habits could change.

For more than a decade, she loved spicy food. She could barely stand it if she hadn't had spicy food in half a year.

Chapter 455 If even a decade-old habit could change, much less could be said of people.

Putting down her cutlery, Olivia got up and took the firefly bottle.

She went to the valley and then opened the lid of the bottle.

Free from their prison, the fireflies spread their wings and danced freely in the air around her.

These beautiful insects should not be caged just for humans to admire them.

They belonged to the vast wilderness.

Olivia decided to let them enjoy the freedom in her stead because she couldn't do it herself.

As Olivia looked up at the fireflies, she noticed a sudden flash of light on the horizon. The light streaked across the sky and disappeared.

No data found.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 458-When Connor heard that, he immediately began to cry.

He shouted, "Mommy, want! Want Mommy!" Connor was a good child, and he rarely cried. But when it came to Olivia, he would cry sorrowfully.

Ethan sighed helplessly. "One last time, then. We have to leave right after seeing Mommy, okay?" Connor didn't understand what Ethan meant. But he was happy as long as he could see his mother.

There were still tears on his face as he nodded obediently.

Reaching out, Ethan wiped away the tears in the corners of Connor's eyes.

He also wiped Connor's saliva while he was at it. "Come, let's go see Mommy." The dim yellow lights blinked around the inflatable tent, looking like little stars.

Connor should have been fast asleep at that hour, but at that moment, his eyes were wide in excitement.

Before they even arrived, he wriggled out of Ethan's arms. Then, he ran toward the tent with his short legs.

Olivia didn't feel like sleeping. She was sitting on the rug, counting the stars in the sky.

Unexpectedly, a small child entered her field of vision. She was in disbelief, and she felt like she was dreaming.

In the past, if Ethan were called away by Marina, he would never come back.

This time, he didn't just come back, but he had also brought Connor, who Olivia was worried about.

"Mommy, Mommy." Connor joyfully ran toward her. Overwhelmed, Olivia reached out and caught him. Connor happily nuzzled against her face.

He was upset that Olivia was only holding him with one hand. He mumbled, "Hug. Mommy, hug." Olivia looked at him with a troubled expression. "My hand is hurt, so I'm afraid I can't hug you anymore, Connor." Connor didn't understand what she meant.

He reached out to grab her right hand. But he found her palm drooping limply, and there was no strength in her wrist.

He blinked. Then, he looked at his own hands. He seemed to have understood something.

He kissed the scar on Olivia's wrist. "Mommy hurt." Chapter 458 2/3 When Olivia heard that, she couldn't hold it in anymore.

Any mother would feel their heart soften when they were around children.

Her tears dripped onto Connor's hand.

“Silly child. You’re such a silly child.” Connor reached up, wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes. “Don’t cry.

Mommy, don’t cry.” Olivia forced a smile. “Okay, I won’t cry.” Reaching out, Ethan carried her off the ground. “Why are you sitting on the ground? You might catch a cold.” Connor followed them with his short legs.

Connor had warmed Olivia’s heart, so Olivia didn’t speak too coldly at that moment.

“Is Connor alright?” she asked calmly.

“He’s fine. He had a mild concussion, but it’s not serious. Don’t worry.” “That’s good to hear.” Olivia got out of his arms. She patted the airbed with her left hand, gesturing for Connor to get onto the bed.

Lifting Connor by the hips, Ethan helped him onto the bed. Connor hastily crawled up to Olivia. ” Mommy, sleep.” Reaching out, Olivia scratched Connor’s nose. “Alright, Aunt Olivia will hug you to sleep.” Connor didn’t like how she called herself. “You’re Mommy.” Olivia didn’t argue with him. Instead, she thought of something as she looked at Ethan. “You were going to tell me something about Connor, right?” Ethan swallowed the words he was about to say.

Someone was targeting the child, but he didn’t know where they were from at that moment.

He decided that it would be better if less people knew about it.

“It’s nothing. I was going to say that Connor missed you.” Olivia had a feeling that this wasn’t what he wanted to say, but she couldn’t figure out what he was trying to say, either.

She gave up. Since he didn’t want to say it, she wouldn’t pursue the matter.

Olivia lay on the bed with Connor in her arms. The sunroof was open so they could see the night sky.

Connor pointed at the sky, smiling as he said, “Mommy, look. Stars.” Ethan lay down on the other side. Connor took each of their hands, smiling happily. “Daddy, Mommy.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 459-Olivia opened her mouth to argue.

But then, she remembered that Connor didn't understand these things at all. So, there was no point in explaining.

Moreover, she only wanted him to live peacefully and grow up in bliss.

Soon, Connor closed his eyes. He leaned against Olivia's chest, sleeping soundly.

There was even a sliver of saliva on the corner of his mouth.

Reaching out, Olivia wiped it away. She gazed at him with a gentle look.

She wondered if the baby in her tummy would look like Connor when they were born. After all, they were both Ethan's children.

"Liv." In the silent night, Ethan's voice sounded a little hoarse and weary as it broke the silence.

Olivia's expression turned cold. She didn't say anything, waiting for Ethan to continue.

Ethan cleared his throat.

After thinking for a long while, he finally spoke. "Connor likes you, and I know you like him too. You can treat him like your son." Olivia snorted. "Marina's leg is broken, so she can't take care of children for you.

Now, you're trying to get me to take care of your son. In your dreams!

"Who said that I like him, anyway? Get away from me. Go to your daddy." With that, Olivia shoved the innocent Connor into Ethan's arms to prove that she didn't like him. She even spoke in a fierce tone.

Connor smacked his lips in his sleep, looking like a little bird. He moved closer to warmth, reaching out to grab Ethan's shirt.

He even mumbled, "Mommy." Olivia instantly felt guilty and sighed. She didn't know what she was doing. She shouldn't have taken her anger out on the innocent child.

In the dim light, Ethan could see the guilt on Olivia's face.

He knew that Olivia had always been a kind person.

Ethan gently pushed the child into Olivia's arms. He wanted Connor to spend more time with Olivia.

"Liv, this is what children are like. No matter how many times you push him away, he'll still run up to you and call you 'Mommy.'" Chapter 459 2/2 Olivia averted her gaze, but she didn't push Connor away. Instead, her fingers subconsciously wrapped around the child's waist, pulling him closer.

But she still spoke defiantly. "Hah, I'm not his biological mother, anyway. If I want children, I can. give birth to them myself." Her words had ended the conversation.

Ethan didn't mention it. Instead, he looked tenderly at her.

"Liv, I know that you love children. We'll have more children in the future." When Olivia heard that, she felt a chill run down her spine.

She turned to look at Ethan.

Ethan's face was filled with tenderness, and the emotions in his eyes seemed to envelop her.

Olivia frowned in dissatisfaction.

"Do you think I'll forgive you after everything that happened between us? Wake up, Ethan.

"You can't fix a broken mirror, just like how you can't turn back time.

"Do you think I had peace of mind when I stayed with you?" The man reached out to her. His slender fingertips touched her eyebrows, soothing the creases of her frown.

His voice was soft to a fault. "Liv, I'm not like you. No matter what you do to me, I will never blame you.

"Even if you betray me, I will never let go of you." Olivia felt a sense of discomfort. She looked coldly at Ethan.

If it was only a feeling just now, this time, she could sense that Ethan was hinting at something.

She wondered if he already knew.

Ethan's hand slowly moved to her back. Olivia was creeped out, and she almost jumped.

"Calm down, Liv. I won't hurt you..." His gaze was weirdly obsessed. But from his thin lips came the most touching words in the world.

"I love you. No matter what you become, I'll always love you. I will never let you go, not even after death

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 460-Olivia was used to Ethan's coldness. She had thought that the scariest part of Ethan was his cruelty.

But at that moment, she realized something.

The straightforward attacks were nothing compared to the smile on his face and the affection in his eyes.

Those were even scarier!

Also, she was just guessing. She didn't dare reveal that she was already pregnant.

"Ethan, I won't love you. I never will." Ethan didn't mind. "We still have a long way ahead of us, Liv." Olivia didn't argue with him. She curled up, not daring to provoke Ethan too much.

She wouldn't want to argue with someone who had lost his mind.

If she ever did, she was probably tired of it all or complaining that he was the one sick of life instead.

The only thing she could do right now was focus on development.

She would wait until Jeff had recovered and when the baby in her tummy had grown up and was born successfully.

Then, she would try to live a little longer.

Before that happened, she couldn't get involved in unnecessary trouble.

Seeing that Olivia had closed her eyes, Ethan gently covered her with a blanket.

Then, he leaned in and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Don't even try to leave me, Liv. That's a very foolish idea, understand?" It was June, but she felt cold all over her body. She didn't dare to move.

Even if Ethan wasn't insane, he was probably halfway there.

The next morning, she woke up to the chirping of the birds in the mountain.

She subconsciously looked to the side, realizing that both Ethan and Connor were gone.

She washed up briefly in the tent. Then, she pulled back the tent curtain, The refreshing morning breeze soothed all the unhappiness in her heart. Olivia greedily took a deep.

breath.

She felt like the sadness in her chest had all disappeared.

Somewhere nearby, Kelvin was somehow fighting with a squirrel.

Chapter 460 2/3 With his hands on his hips, Kelvin said furiously, "How dare you get up there!

Come down if you dare!

11 There were two squirrels on the tree, one bigger than the other. The big one dropped a small pine nut on Kelvin's head.

"How dare you hit me! I'm telling you, you're done for!" With that, he rolled up his sleeves and began to climb the tree. He looked determined to fight the squirrels to death.

Meanwhile, Brent was boiling the water. He seemed to be preparing some sort of breakfast.

When he noticed Olivia's gaze, he looked at her with a friendly expression and greeted her. "Mrs. Miller." A distance away, some bodyguards were checking the situation.

Some were building a small clay stove, but Olivia didn't know what they were doing. There was smoke coming from the stove.

Olivia looked around her. Brent told her, "Mr. Miller and Master Connor are in the valley ahead of us." "I don't care where he is," Olivia replied coldly. Then, she went in the opposite direction on purpose.

Soon, she heard a familiar voice calling out for her. "Mommy, Mommy." Olivia was tossing pebbles by the creek. She turned around to look at Connor.

Connor was running quite fast. Still, the terrain was different from the flat floor of his home. Olivia stood up, saying, "Slow down. Don't rush." As she spoke, she ran toward Connor. In the end, despite her efforts, she was too late.

Connor was holding something in his hands, mumbling, "Flower." He tripped over a small rock, losing his balance and taking a great fall.

"Connor." Olivia hastened her pace in worry, running over to Connor.

Connor got up on his own. Acting like nothing had happened, he ran over and picked up the flower crown.

There was an innocent smile on his face.

"Mommy, flower..." Olivia examined the item.

It was a beautiful flower crown, and the flowers were freshly picked. They were still blooming vibrantly.

Chapter 460 Connor urgently held up the flower crown, gesturing with his limbs. "Daddy, pick." Seeing that Olivia wasn't reacting, he reached out and tugged at her skirt.

"Mommy, wear." He kept patting his head to convey his thoughts.

Olivia crouched down. Connor happily placed the flower crown on Olivia's head.

She had seen this exact scene in her dreams!

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 453-Olivia's voice was firm and decisive.

It was obvious that she no longer had any love for him; she only harbored hatred.

"I know." If Olivia had spoken those words in the past, Ethan would be furious.

But now, there wasn't even a hint of dissatisfaction on his face. He only felt remorse.

"As long as I'm alive, I'll be thinking of ways to exact revenge.

"Ethan, stop wasting your time and effort. You're one of my enemies as well."

"Liv, I only want to treat you well." While they were waiting for the traffic lights to turn green, he held the fruit tea to her mouth.

"It's sweet and sour. The taste is quite nice." Unable to withstand the temptation, Olivia took a sip. After getting pregnant, she was fond of sweet and sour foods.

Oranges and passion fruits were her favorites. If paired with limes and grapefruits, the refreshing taste would be heavenly.

She couldn't get enough of it with just a sip. Holding the cup, she continued drinking.

The sweet and sour taste eased the nausea in her stomach, and she felt much better.

The sad look on Ethan's face gradually disappeared as well. He brought Olivia to a restaurant they used to frequent.

"Aren't we going to the concert?" "It's still early. Aren't you hungry?" Lowering his gaze, he looked gently at her.

"No," Olivia said stubbornly.

Ethan wasn't mad about it. He put on a faint smile. "Then keep me company while I eat." With that, he extended his hand. He wanted to take her hand like he used to.

But he only felt Olivia's limp hand on his palm. He froze.

For a moment, he forgot that Olivia's hand had turned out like this because of him.

A look of guilt appeared in his eyes.

Olivia put on a mocking smile. "See that? Do you still think we can go back to who we were?" Ethan left with her hand in his.

Chapter 453 2/3 He didn't say another word on their way there. But when they entered the elevator, he would step in front of Olivia so no one else could see her.

They went to Olivia's favorite spot in the past.

From the high altitude, they could see most of the city and even the coastline in the distance.

The lit windows in the city looked like stars that had descended upon the earth.

They looked wonderful.

But Olivia wasn't in the mood to admire the view. Lowering her head, she ate some light food.

She was guarding against the nauseousness, but her stomach had decided to be nice to her this time.

She didn't feel nauseous at all.

Olivia finally noticed that most of the food tonight had a tangy flavor.

There was not an oily dish in sight.

Even for the main course, Ethan had chosen pasta instead of steak.

The waiter served the wine they loved in the past. Ethan spoke up. "Some lime juice for her, please." Olivia stared at him with suspicion.

Ethan explained calmly. "I heard that you have had digestion problems recently."

So, you can't consume anything spicy or stimulating." "That's right." As Olivia ate the fruit pizza, she couldn't help but wonder if he knew about her pregnancy.

If he did, then it wouldn't make sense for him to stay quiet about it.

Olivia felt that the man in front of her was hiding even more than before.

She couldn't fathom his thoughts at all.

Ethan was very gentlemanly that night. He not only finished dinner with her, but he also kept her company throughout the concert.

But Olivia was so sleepy that she began nodding off before the concert ended.

When her head leaned against Ethan's shoulder, Ethan was stunned. He then angled his body to look at Olivia's peaceful face.

He wondered when was the last time she touched him of her own accord.

He didn't budge, fearing that he might wake Olivia up.

When Olivia woke up, she realized that she wasn't in the Manor of Roses, nor was she at the concert venue.

Chapter 453 Turning around to look, she found herself sleeping on an airbed.

Getting off the bed, she emerged from the tent and spotted Ethan nearby. He was crouching and catching fireflies.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 456-Olivia realized that it was a meteor.

She had waited many times for meteors since she was young.

Even after staying up countless nights, she never managed to catch them.

But the meteors had come so suddenly tonight that she didn't even prepare for it.

When she came to her senses, she had already put her palms together.

There was a single thought on her mind: she wished for Connor to be safe.

Olivia opened her eyes.

Brilliant silver light filled her vision. The white meteors dragged their long tails behind them.

One by one, they streaked across the vast expanse of the sky.

It was breathtakingly beautiful.

Olivia felt like she was dreaming. But it was true; she was in the middle of a meteor shower.

She couldn't care less about not seeing Ethan ever again.

She was only thinking of the baby in her tummy.

Olivia made two wishes..

Firstly, she wanted Connor to be safe. Secondly, she wished that she could give birth to the baby without any problems.

When Ethan was rushing back to the city, he also saw the stars falling from the sky.

He made a wish to the meteors.

If they could truly make wishes come true, his only desire was to live to a ripe old age with Olivia.

He knew that Olivia would find his wish pathetic, but he had never changed his wish to grow old with Olivia.

When Ethan hastily arrived at the hospital, Connor had already woken up.

When Connor saw Ethan, he said with teary eyes, "Daddy..." Ethan pulled the child into his embrace.

Stepping forward, Mina explained, "The checkup is complete. Fortunately, there's nothing serious with Master Connor." "Why would he fall from the stairs out of the blue?" Ethan was furious.

After all, Connor was an intelligent boy, and he had developed faster than other children his age.

Chapter 456 2/3 He was more than a year old, so he would know better than to fall from the stairs.

Connor would hold onto the railing in dangerous places like that.

“It might be an accident.” “An accident?” Ethan snorted. He knew his son very well.

“Have you checked the surveillance?” “No, I’ve been holding Ms. Erina all this while. Are you suspecting that this isn’t an accident, Mr. Miller?” “There can’t be this many accidents.” Ethan gently caressed Connor’s head with his fingers. “Tell me. Why did you want to leave?” Connor said pitifully, “Mommy. Want Mommy.” Ethan’s heart ached.

Since he brought Olivia home, he dropped hints that he would get the child home. But Olivia had been cold about it.

Their relationship was broken because of Olivia’s hand and the incident with Leia.

Now, Olivia had to endure the pains of pregnancy as well, so Ethan gave up on the idea.

He sighed. Connor was quite brilliant, to say the least.

When Connor was a few months old, Ethan showed him Olivia’s photo and told him that this was his mother.

Ethan thought that the young child wouldn’t understand. But Connor had committed it to memory.

Connor never called Marina his mother. But every time he met Olivia, he was very close to her.

This was the natural connection due to them being blood-related.

“Good boy. You’ll meet her one day.” Ethan hugged Connor. After leaving Brent some instructions, he went to Marina’s ward.

After Marina received treatment, her life was no longer in danger. Her health was improving as well.

Unfortunately, her legs were broken, so she might not be able to stand again.

She leaned against the bed as she watched Ethan entering with the child in his arms.

Her pale face looked weary. "Ethan, is he alright?" "Fortunately, he's not gravely injured. He fainted from falling, and he had a mild concussion. It's not serious." Chapter 456 3/3 It was only then that Marina sighed in relief. She reached out to touch Connor's cheek.

"Be more careful in the future, Connor." Awkwardly enough, she had only extended her hand when Connor buried his face in Ethan's chest.

Marina could never understand what was going on.

Connor was like an ungrateful kid. No matter how well she treated him, he refused to acknowledge her as his mother.

Ethan found an excuse. "He's still recovering from shock. You should rest." "Ethan..." Marina reached out. "Won't you spend time with me?" "I don't think I can do that. It's time for the children to go to bed." With that, Ethan didn't even look back. He placed Connor onto the baby seat.

"Good boy. I'll take you to your mommy right now. She's the only mommy you have."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 461-Olivia's dreams were mostly about children.

There was a period when she would dream of a beautiful field of flowers every day.

In her dreams, a child was walking up to her with a pretty flower crown in his hands. Then, he smiled as he placed the flower crown on her head.

Olivia relaxed her eyebrows. "Thank you, Connor." "Mommy, pretty." Connor was elated, and he smiled from ear to ear.

Olivia felt like Connor would become a gentleman when he grew up. After all, he was already so gentle at a young age.

Cupping Connor's face, she kissed him lightly on the cheek.

Once again, she wished that he was her child.

Olivia patted Connor's knees, dusting away the grass and dirt that stuck to them.

Out of the corner of her eyes, she spotted Ethan standing on a hillside in the distance.

He was probably worried that he would ruin her mood if he went over to them.

So, he decided to just watch from a distance.

Connor sat down next to her, watching the water running in the creek.

If the weather was a little warmer, they could go into the water to play. But now, they could only play with pebbles by the creek.

Connor usually played with premium toys at home, but he was also quite happy to pick up pebbles.

He would laugh when he saw the splashes caused by throwing pebbles into the water.

He would also occasionally spot schools of small fry swimming by. He was so happy that he started dancing.

"Fish, tiny fish." Olivia smiled. "When it gets warmer, let's catch fish together, alright?" Connor didn't care about catching fish. He was happy as long as he could spend time with Olivia.

The two frolicked by the water for a long time. Then, Ethan finally made his way over to them, calling them over for breakfast.

Olivia subconsciously wanted to pick Connor up. She only remembered her hand when she crouched down.

"Let me do it." Ethan held Connor in one arm while his other hand took Olivia's.

Chapter 461 2/2 Olivia struggled against his hold, but it was no use. Ethan was very strong, and he had a death grip on her hand.

Olivia gave up after a quick try. She had no choice but to let him lead her away.

Connor was overjoyed when he saw the two together. He kept mumbling, "Daddy, Mommy." Ethan wasn't the least bit upset about how Connor referred to them. Instead, he happily turned and planted a kiss on Connor's cheek.

"Good boy." Olivia didn't understand why his hand felt like it was burning.

It was just like their expired relationship. She wanted him to let go so that she could run away.

She didn't know what Ethan was planning, but she could see that he liked seeing her getting close to Connor.

She wondered if he was thinking that this would make up for the hurt she had suffered so she could forget the pain.

The memories were like sharp blades that left wound after wound on her body.

Even though she had recovered, the scars remained.

That was the symbol of her failure. She would never forget about it.

The warm smile on her face gradually disappeared.

When they neared the tent, she took the opportunity to escape from Ethan.

Quickening her pace, she walked away.

Ethan watched her leave. The smile on his lips faded away as well.

Connor keenly sensed something off about the two. He looked at Ethan, then at Olivia. Then, he pleaded for Ethan to put him down. He ran after Olivia.

"Mommy, hold hands." Olivia remembered her identity. She should not be too involved with Marina's son.

This time, she didn't fulfill Connor's request.

Seeing that she didn't move, Connor got anxious. He kept calling out to her.

Then, Ethan's voice rang out. "Just hug him. It's been a long time since he last saw you."

“Liv, you don’t know how much this child loves you. You don’t know how much he missed you when you were gone.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 462-Olivia trembled as she looked at Ethan with a confused expression.

“What do you mean?” Ethan sighed. “The incident last night wasn’t an accident. Someone targeted Connor and pushed him from the top of a tall staircase.” Olivia’s expression changed. “Who did it?” “We have too few clues at the moment, so we can’t be sure for now.

“From his build, we can gather that he’s not a common folk. He might be a professional assassin.

“So, I’m taking Connor and Erina to a safe place.” Olivia asked tentatively, “Are they related to the Toxic Hive?” “I don’t think so. Toxic Hive is an organization skilled in medicine. They mostly kill with drugs, just like with... Ms. Parker.

“But the people who attacked Connor are different. They were after his life. They pushed a young child from the top of a spiral staircase.

“It was a good thing that Connor grabbed the edge and stopped rolling. If not, the consequences would be unthinkable.” Olivia was frightened when she heard that. She subconsciously gripped Connor.

It was a miracle that the child was still standing and smiling in front of her.

She crouched down. She could no longer take her anger for Ethan out on Connor.

Touching Connor’s face, she asked, “Connor, did it hurt?” Connor didn’t understand what she was saying. He was simply happy because Olivia touched him.

He called out to Olivia.

“Mommy, Mommy.” Olivia gently took his hand. They had planned to return to the city after breakfast, but Olivia played with Connor for the whole day.

She would pick flowers and catch butterflies for him.

Ethan took off his socks and rolled up the legs of his pants. Then, he waded into the creek to catch fish for Connor.

For Connor's sake, Olivia didn't defy Ethan.

They set aside their past and their grudges. They were like a couple helping their child experience the Chapter 462 purest form of happiness.

At sundown, they finally left in the car.

Connor was so tired that he fell asleep as soon as he got into the car.

Olivia sat in the back seat, gazing tenderly at the child.

2/3 It was quite odd. She wasn't related to him by blood, and he was the child of the woman she hated the most.

Still, she couldn't help but love Connor with all her heart.

After they parted this time, she had no idea when they would meet again.

At that thought, she felt even more reluctant to part ways with him.

Ethan sent Olivia back to the Manor of Roses. Before Olivia got out of the car, she noticed that there were more bodyguards in the area.

Just before getting out of the car, Olivia touched Connor's face. "Where are you taking him?" "For the sake of his safety, it's best that as few people know about it as possible." "You have a point. Take good care of him. His mother probably can't take care of him anymore." Ethan parted his lips, about to explain something. But when he thought of this incident, he suppressed the truth again.

He replied in a low voice, "I know. You and Mr. Fordham will be moved away within the next few days as well. This place isn't safe anymore." Olivia was stunned. "Us?" "I don't know who those people are targeting. But you have a special identity, so I fear that they might come after you next." Ethan sighed. "I'm sorry, Liv. I never wanted this to happen.

"but now that things have turned out like this, I have no choice. I can only do my best to protect you." Olivia didn't say more. She caressed Connor's cheek again before leaving.

Before she got out, she turned around and asked, "Can I take someone with me?" "It's best if you don't. I know I've carefully selected the staff here, "But to be safe, we shouldn't bring them along. I'll get Madam Burgess to take care of

you.” “I’m not taking anyone else, just Mona. She knows my habits.” “Alright. You should make preparations tonight.” Olivia didn’t try to be stubborn this time.

Chapter 462 3/3 Jeff needed a safe place to recuperate, and she also needed a place to focus on her pregnancy. It wasn’t the time to be throwing a tantrum.

“Got it.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 463-Before daybreak, Olivia and Jeff were sent away. Even Olivia had no idea where they would be taken.

When they arrived, she found herself in an old courtyard.

She thought for a moment, realizing that Ethan didn’t own a house like his under his name.

By the looks of it, for security purposes, Ethan had found a safe place. No one would’ve guessed that she was here.

Jeff was quite fond of this place. It looked a lot like the Fordham residence.

Getting out of the car, Jeff stood up and walked a few steps without his cane.

When Olivia saw that, she went forward to help him. “Careful, Dad.” A happy look flashed across Jeff’s amicable face. “Olivia, I can walk by myself now.” “Yes, Dad. We’re not in a hurry, so take your time. Don’t trip and fall.” Olivia felt fulfilled when she saw Jeff getting better by the day.

When his condition had stabilized, she could ask him about the truth back then.

Every night, she went to sleep with thoughts of those secrets in her heart. Even in her dreams, she wanted to know what exactly had happened.

Kelvin hurried over to support Jeff. “Mr. Fordham, it’s a good thing that you’re recovering quickly, but you have to go at a moderate pace. Don’t rush it.” “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.” Jeff smiled. In reality, he was feeling quite anxious in his heart.

He had many things he hadn’t done, and he didn’t want to drag Olivia down, either.

After retiring to his room every day, he would practice as he leaned against the wall.

He could still make a comeback.

The new yard was comfortable, and it was a perfect place for Olivia to rest and take care of her pregnancy.

After their last parting, Ethan didn't visit again.

He was probably worried that his whereabouts might be exposed. Or, he was just too busy, or it might have something to do with his impending marriage, Twenty days passed in the blink of an eye.

Olivia's symptoms of early pregnancy gradually faded.

Chapter 463 2/3 In recent days, her appetite was alarming, and she would get hungry very quickly.

Now that the throwing up was gone, Olivia looked healthier, and her face had also gotten a little rounder. She felt sleepy all day.

Even Mona couldn't help but smile as she said, "Look, our beautiful Olivia has gotten even prettier.

"Other pregnant women have loose skin, but I've never seen someone like you before. Your skin is so supple!" They behaved like sisters around each other. Mona's personality was quite like Everly's.

One of them was easygoing, whereas the other was straightforward.

They were the sort that was relaxing to be around.

During the time she spent around Olivia, Mona could see that Olivia's mood was improving by the day.

In the past, Olivia lived every day in negativity, and she never had any hope for the future.

But now, Olivia began to look forward to the future. She wanted to live longer to see Jeff recover and to give birth to the baby.

Now that she had hope, she felt like life didn't seem that hard to endure anymore.

Olivia touched her belly, which was still flat. Suddenly, a look of sorrow appeared on her face.

"What's the matter, Olivia? Did you not like the fruits just now?" "That's not it." "Then it must be the desserts. Were they too sweet or not sweet enough? I'll tell the kitchen staff about it later." Olivia had no complaints about her life here.

The vegetables she ate every day were harvested by a farmer nearby. He had used organic fertilizers instead of chemical ones.

The fruits were also flown in straight from their countries of origin.

She could taste the fresh flavor of sunshine in every bite. The fruits were sweet and juicy.

"It's not that. I'm just thinking that it's about time I get a pregnancy checkup," Olivia said in a troubled tone.

She wanted to see if the baby had a heartbeat and how they were developing.

But she didn't know what excuse she should use to go to the hospital.

"Why don't I say that you're feeling unwell, so I'm taking you to the hospital for a checkup?" Olivia sighed. It might not be the best way, but it was her only option.

Chapter 463 373 Ethan would be getting married in a few days. He was probably so busy that he wouldn't have time for her.

She could contact Calvin before the checkup. Then, she could do it like before.

There wouldn't be any reports, and the doctor would tell her the results right after the checkup.

Hence, they wouldn't leave any traces.

"Alright. Be careful." "Don't worry, I'll just tell him that it's a regular checkup. Mr. Miller won't find out."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 464-Ethan received a call from Mona. Even though he hadn't visited Olivia in a while, he was aware of Olivia's every move.

Mona didn't know what he was thinking. She simply thought that he was watching Olivia silently.

He was protecting Olivia as if he were the best ex-husband in the world.

"Mr. Miller, Ms. Fordham wants to get a pregnancy checkup." A pair of wedding rings lay on Ethan's desk. He caressed the large diamond with his fingers, his expression unfathomable.

"Alright, I'll have it arranged." Mona sighed in relief. "I knew you care about Ms. Fordham the most, Mr. Miller.

I have no idea why she's wary of you even when it comes to her pregnancy." With a dark smile on his face, Ethan ended the call. He placed the ring back into its box.

Getting up, he walked up to the huge floor-to-ceiling windows.

The sky was gray, and it looked like it was about to rain.

It was just after work hours. People flooded the streets, and cars formed a continuous stream on the road.

The tall buildings in the distance lit up one after the other. Ethan's shadow extended far behind him.

Raindrops pelted on the glass. Then, they rolled downward, leaving trails behind them.

Ethan's figure looked extra lonely against the rain.

Olivia had once told him that it was cold at the top, so she would stay with him.

After a long while, Ethan took out his phone and dialed a number.

His voice was low as he said, "Yes, it's me." When Olivia received the reply, she should be happy about it, but she felt troubled for some reason.

She felt like things were going a little too smoothly.

Mona couldn't understand why Olivia was pacing around the room. "Olivia, Mr. Miller agreed to it. Why are you so upset?" "I..." Olivia placed her fingers on her chest. She couldn't quite describe the feeling.

She felt like things weren't supposed to turn out like this. Things went so smoothly that it felt suspicious.

Chapter 464 2/3 "Didn't he say anything else?" Blinking with her clear eyes, Mona shook her head. "Nope. Olivia, Mr. Miller loves you and cares about you more than you imagined.

"I believe that he's marrying Ms. Carlton out of obligation. He had given you all his love." After all, she would tell Ethan what kinds of food Olivia liked and disliked.

After that, for every meal, the things Olivia didn't like to eat would never appear again. Instead, the flavors she preferred would be served in another form.

Ethan would pay high prices to buy ingredients from their local sources. He would have them flown in so that Olivia could eat the freshest food.

He was a man of few words, but he had spoken every word for her.

If this wasn't love, then Mona didn't know what else was.

He was even worried that his love would be a burden to Olivia, so he didn't want Mona to reveal even a tiny bit of it.

Olivia didn't want to argue with Mona about whether Ethan loved her or not. She was fine with it as long as Ethan didn't suspect anything.

Olivia thought that being pregnant had made her sensitive and suspicious of everything.

She shook her head. "Alright, then. We'll move according to plan." "Okay." "I'm going to check on Dad." Opening the door, Olivia left. The wind was strong in the corridor. It had come from the patio.

The white sheer curtains on the patio were flapping wildly in the wind. The wisteria tree in the yard outside had pretty flowers hanging from its branches.

But now, the flowers were scattered by the wind, and they lay wet on the ground.

It was another rainy day.

Frowning, Olivia knocked on the door to Jeff's room.

When the door opened, she saw Jeff dressed in white. He seemed lively, and his body looked like other person's.

His shrunken calf had also gradually returned to normal as he recuperated.

He seemed to be in high spirits.

But, gait.

any of course, this was only on the surface. He could walk around for now, but he walked with a slow Chapter 464 He couldn't move freely like others, but it was much better than when he was bedridden.

He would need a year or two to heal completely.

"Dad, you're still awake?" Olivia supported him out of habit.

Smiling, Jeff said, "I was bored, so I decided to play some chess. What about you? Why haven't you gone to bed?" "I napped too much in the afternoon, so I can't sleep at night." Jeff's gaze fell upon her hand. "Do you still feel nothing in your hand after all that treatment?" Olivia smiled bitterly. "I felt nothing at all. It's probably ruined." "Don't give up. Even someone like me was cured, after all. You're still so young, so you'll recover quickly." "Okay." Olivia chatted with Jeff for a long while.

Jeff voiced his request again. "Olivia, I've been in good shape recently, so I think I can use phones now.

"...regnoI elttI a tIaw dluohs uoy knIht I .seye ruoy rof dab era senohp ,daD" II Jeff's expression remained gentle.

"Olivia, are you worried that when I use a phone, I might see something I shouldn't? If so, then I won't look at it."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 465-Olivia was not the only person refusing to give him the phone all this time. Ethan did the same thing, too.

Jeff could guess an inkling of the situation from that.

After all, he was a grown man, not a three-year-old kid.

She hurriedly said, "Dad, some things did happen while you were in a coma. I'm planning to tell you about it one by one after you recover." His fingers trembled when he heard that.

"I knew that something bad had happened. I woke up, and your hand is disabled! Your relationship with Ethan is bad as well. What happened?" Noticing his vehement emotions, she quickly helped him to sit.

"Dad, look. This is why I didn't wanna tell you. It's nothing big. I had a fight with him because of some matters.

"Didn't you see him begging me for forgiveness the whole day? If it was a serious matter, we would've parted ways already." Only then he was able to keep his cool. "You're right. Ethan keeps promising me that he won't let you down. So, what happened between the two of you?" "Dad, I'll tell you in a few days. You barely show signs of recovery.

"Have you forgotten what the doctor said? That you can't take a shock at the moment?" She poured him a glass of warm milk. "Actually, those matters are over. It's normal for married couples to fight.

"If there's a problem, solve it. It's that easy. I'm big enough to handle it."

"Okay, but you must tell me if anyone treats you badly. Even if I'm not in the state to do anything, I will make sure he pays for it." Olivia faintly smiled. "Got it. I know that you love me the most in this world." He glanced at Jeff's hands, which weren't trembling that much anymore.

She shook the doubt off her head.

It wasn't the right time to ask, so she decided to wait for some other day.

"Rest up, Dad. I should get going." She took a deep breath after leaving his room.

Everyone wished to know the truth, but most of the truth was a painful reality.

Standing on the balcony, she reached out to touch the rain. She watched the storm happening, hoping Chapter 465 2/2 that everything would be fine tomorrow.

The next morning, Olivia forwent breakfast and headed to the hospital alongside Mona.

Mona kept chattering like a singing bird.

“Olivia, what would you like to have after the checkup later? I can prepare it for you.

“It’s a rare chance to be outside. Let’s grab something nice.

“It must be boring to have bland food every day. Why don’t we have something different?” Something crossed her mind, prompting her to lick her lips. Her eyes lit up in anticipation.

Joy rubbed off on Olivia as she said, “Anything.” In the end, Mona bought her a lot of street food. They were Olivia’s favorites during her schooling days.

After the nurse drew her blood, Mona handed them to Olivia.

“You have other checkups later. Eat up!” “Okay.” Now that Olivia was free, she texted Calvin. After confirming that there were no issues, she finally dug in with peace of mind.

Following that, she entered the ultrasound room, which she had previously been before.

It was the same doctor who was looking at her with a gentle smile.

“Lie down, and I can start checking on you.” “Thank you.” “It’s not a big deal. Here we go.” Olivia was on tenterhooks, worrying that the baby wasn’t growing well.

When the doctor’s expression suddenly changed, Olivia’s heart squeezed.

“Does something matter?” “Yes, and it’s a big problem.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 466-Olivia was nervous. The emotions when she lost her baby that year came seeking her again.

Her face fell. Even her voice was quivering. “W-What’s wrong She unconsciously grabbed the hem of her shirt, mentally preparing herself for the worst-case scenario.

A smile appeared on the doctor’s face. “Congratulations, Ms. Fordham. You’re with twins. I saw two fetal hearts.” Tears began pooling in her eyes when she heard that.

Carefully, she asked, “A-Are they growing well?” “Yup. They seem to be growing well at the moment. Don’t worry, Ms. Fordham.” Olivia caressed her belly, crying out of joy.

She wasn’t pregnant with a baby, but two!

Mona entered the room. She speculated that something serious happened, judging from Olivia’s expression.

“What’s the matter? Is something wrong with the baby? Don’t be afraid.

Technology is very advanced nowadays. It will be fine.” Olivia, who couldn’t utter a word due to excitement, shook her head profusely.

“N-No. It’s not like that. Everything’s fine. It’s that I’m pregnant with...” “Jeez! Just spill it, Olivia. You’re leaving me hanging.

“What are you pregnant with? It can’t be a demon spawn, can it?” The doctor laughed. “Ms. Fordham is simply overjoyed. She’s pregnant with twins. And the babies are growing well.” “That’s great, Olivia! You’re amazing! Twins!” Olivia clumsily wiped her tears off. “Yeah. I didn’t expect them to be twins.” Being pregnant with a baby was enough to give her joy. Having a twin was a pleasant surprise.

The thrilled Olivia kept thanking the doctor. “Thank you so much.” The doctor waved hands. “It’s nothing. I’m just checking in on you. You should take good care of yourself. Being pregnant with twins can be tiring.” “I’m not afraid. Nothing fears me as long as I can give birth to them smoothly.” Mona wiped Olivia’s tears off. “This is a happy occasion. Why are you crying?” Chapter 466 2/3 Olivia hugged Mona. Her body was still trembling, which was out of her control.

No one would be able to relate. Only losing would make a person realize how valuable something was.

Olivia's voice was trembling. "I have two babies, Mona. I have two babies." Her emotions rubbed on Mona, who was still single.

Mona patted Olivia's shoulder. "You're the baby here. Look at how happy you are. Don't cry. You're a mother." Olivia broke into a smile. "Yeah, I mustn't cry. I'm simply overjoyed. I am actually becoming a mother!" Like a machine, she kept repeating those words. Only God knew what life meant to her.

Before this, her world was pure darkness. Now, she was able to see hope again.

The babies made her look forward to her future life, giving her thrills.

It took Mona a while to calm Olivia down.

After taking a glass of warm water to hydrate her throat, she thanked the doctor again before leaving the room.

Unbeknownst to her, as soon as she stepped out of the ultrasound room, the doctor made a copy of the results to hand it to someone else.

Ethan's eyes darkened when he noticed the two fetal hearts.

Calvin couldn't comprehend the situation at all.

Ethan should be happy upon learning the news of the twin, but why was he looking angry?

Calvin asked, "Mr. Miller, is the picture too blurry? You can ask me if you have any doubts in mind. According to the results, the babies are healthy and growing well. If you would like to find out their sex, it is possible-" Chris, who was standing next to them, cleared his throat.

"Chris, what happened to your throat? Would you like some lozenges?" Calvin looked at Chris dubiously.

Chris was speechless. Ethan couldn't tolerate a troublesome baby already, yet Olivia was pregnant with twins!

Ethan had the urge to tear the whole hospital down right now.

"I'm fine. No one will ignore your presence just because you keep your mouth shut.

“What are you going to do, Mr. Miller?” Chris asked Ethan, trying to figure out what was on the latter’s mind.

Chapter 466 Ethan’s fingers tightened, crumpling the edge of the paper. He coldly said, “We’ll proceed with the plan accordingly.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 467-Chris, who couldn’t bring himself to set the plan into motion, attempted to persuade Ethan.

“Mr. Miller, they are two little babies. It is not easy for a mother to give birth to a new life. I think...” The insensible Calvin finally noticed something was off as he asked, “Chris, what are you guys talking about?” Losing his patience, Ethan stood up and left. “Schedule for a surgery.” Calvin grabbed Chris’ hand. “Chris, tell me, what is the surgery for?” “It’s performed when the pregnant mother is over four weeks pregnant. What do you think it is for?” Chris sighed before following Ethan, leaving Calvin behind.

Questions flooded Calvin’s head as he thought, “Why? Doesn’t Mr. Miller love her? Why does he want an abortion?”

“And a pair of twins at that! Olivia clearly doesn’t know anything about this. She even texted me in secret to ask for help.” As a friend, he couldn’t bring himself to watch Olivia lose her babies.

He fished his phone out, wanting to call her.

But someone took his phone away. “I’m sorry, Dr. Atkins. Mr. Miller doesn’t wish for anyone to get in his way.” Kelvin wore a deadpan face, losing his usual untrammelled demeanor.

“Why? They’re his babies! Olivia wishes to welcome them to the world more than anyone else. How can he do this?” Needless to say, Kelvin wouldn’t reveal the fact that Ethan was cheated on.

Kelvin said in a low voice, “This is none of your business.” In the face of Kelvin’s fierce face, Calvin lowered his head. “Got it.” How could Calvin go against Ethan when the Atkins family still depended on Ethan?

“I’m sorry, Olivia,” said Calvin in his head.

While Olivia was overflowing with joy, Mona reminded her, “Olivia, there’s another medical checkup you have to take.” “What is it?” “It’s a normal

checkup in the Gynecology Department to check your vaginal discharge and whatnot.

Chapter 467 2/2 “If there’s an infection, it will be bad for the babies. We should be extra careful about this.” Olivia gave it a thought and didn’t mind taking the checkup.

The doctor wouldn’t go deep into her vagina, so it wouldn’t hurt her babies.

“Okay. I gotta go to the restroom for a moment.” When she entered the restroom, she wanted to share the good news with Everly.

And Everly happened to call her at that moment. “Liv, I have something to tell you.” “What a coincidence. I have something to tell you, too.” Olivia sounded happy.

“What is it that you’re so happy?” Everly questioned.

“I’m pregnant with twins, and they’re healthy.” Everly became excited. “Woah! Congratulations, Liv! I told you that there’s always a rainbow after rain. See? We’ve finally made it through!”

“Oh, right. I have something important to tell you. Listen, this is very important.

“What is it?” Olivia became nervous after noting the solemnity in Everly’s voice.

“Do you still remember my superior?” “Yeah. What’s with him? Did he pick on you again?” “No. It has nothing to do with me this time.

“Today, he told me to handle some insignificant properties. Anyways, it is a troublesome task.

“I found out something when I was paying the management fee for one of the properties.” “What?” “Are you staying in Block B of Urban Haven right now?” Olivia’s heart sank to the pit of her stomach.

Everly secretly visited Olivia a few days ago, and Olivia personally welcomed her.

“Yes,” Olivia finally replied after a long silence.

Everly covered her face. “Unfortunately, that house belongs to Henry.” Olivia almost fell onto the ground when she heard that.

It was as if an invisible hand was grasping her throat. “What are you talking about...”