

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 468-499

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 468-Olivia's mind went blank at that moment as everything felt like a dream. She was certain that something had gone wrong.

She knew all of Ethan's close friends. There were only a handful of them.

Even if she hadn't met them before, she would have heard their names before.

None of them went by the name Henry.

Olivia took a deep breath, trying not to freak herself out.

It was possible that Ethan chose a stranger in order not to give the game away; however, what Everly was going to say next toppled all of Olivia's reasoning.

"The house belongs to Mr. Synder. Remember the day we met?"

"Before I chased after you with a bottle of folic acid in hand, he told me that he knew you, that you were someone's crush.

"Handing you the folic acid was the only thing I had in mind, so I forgot about that when I went back to talk about work with him." Everly was blaming herself. "Sorry, Liv. I was swamped at that time. I only recalled about that when I paid the management fee.

"I thought he was talking about Ethan, so I shook the folic acid packaging in front of him." Olivia's grip on her phone tightened. "What... Did he say?" Everly sighed. "He asked if I was preparing for pregnancy while seeing someone. If that was the case, I would've been fired a long time ago.

"That bastard knows what folic acid is, and he knows Ethan! It's highly possible that Ethan knew of your pregnancy a long time ago!" Olivia raised her head, looking at her pale face from the mirror.

The leads were finally connected. Her hunch was right-Ethan knew of her pregnancy all along!

That was why he claimed that he wouldn't blame her no matter what she had done during the meteor shower.

He thought the babies weren't his!

"Liv, are you listening?" "I am," Only then did Olivia answer.

"Since he has found out that you're pregnant, has he been acting out of character?" Olivia replied helplessly, "Now that I think about it, yes. My meals are normally served to pregnant Chapter 468 women. I'm such a fool. I should've caught on to it." Olivia put her guard down because she hadn't met him for a while.

"If so, I guess there's a chance that he couldn't hurt you and the babies?"

Otherwise, why would he serve you good food?" 2/2 Olivia smiled. "Eve, you learn medicine. I bet you know when's the perfect time for an abortion, don't you?" "When it's more than four weeks." "Yeah, it's impossible when the baby is still very young. The best time is when it's over four weeks. He provides me with good food for my health because abortion is bad for the mother's body.

"He hasn't shown up because he didn't want me to know that he actually knows the truth.

"He's waiting, waiting for the babies to grow until it's the perfect time for an abortion," she emphasized each and every word.

"Holy cow! Don't you feel the chills thinking about how you've been sharing the same bed with him all the while? Can you sleep?" Everly covered her mouth.

"I feel like I'm getting to know a whole new side of him. Not only is he cruel, he's calculating! Where are you right now?" "At the hospital. I told him that I wanna come here for a checkup last night, and he agreed to it without hesitation.

"If I'm not mistaken, he must've prepared the operating room for the abortion already." "What the fuck! What are you waiting for then? Tell him that they're his babies, or things will get ugly!" "It's no use. I know him very well. He wasn't in his right mind that day.

“He will never think that he’s the father. He’s paranoid, too. He won’t believe me.” “Liv, stay there and wait for me. I will bring you to somewhere safe right away.

“We can take a DNA test after you give birth to the babies. That’ll be better than-” “Who are you talking with over the phone?” A gentle voice resounded before Everly could finish. “M-Mr. Synder?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 469-The call was terminated. Olivia had no other options.

She knew Ethan like the back of her hand, and so did Ethan. He had been trying to make her put her guard down.

It was not that she had been lying to Ethan, but it was the other way round!

Henry might have already informed Ethan about it. She must escape from here!

Mona happened to enter the restroom to look for Olivia. “Olivia, what’s taking you so long? The doctor is waiting.” “I’m not going to take the checkup, Mona. We must leave right now.” “Why? Don’t you have other checkups to take?” Olivia held Mona’s hand, pulling her out of the restroom. “I can’t explain everything to you now. But we can’t stay here. It’s dangerous.” Mona couldn’t follow. “How so? We have the bodyguards with us. I’ll call Mr.

Miller to let him handle the issue.” “Silly you. He’s the biggest danger.” Olivia ran out while holding Mona’s hand.

Mona persuaded her, “Wait. You haven’t reached 12 weeks of pregnancy yet, so you cannot do any extreme exercises. Here, I’ll carry you.” Although she couldn’t understand what Olivia was implying, Mona crouched down without hesitation.

“Don’t worry about me. I’m strong. My mother even claimed that I was born a wrestler. Just get on my back. We can leave the talking later.” Mona carried Olivia on her back. Despite her skinny figure, Mona was indeed strong.

“Olivia, where are we heading to?” “Let’s leave the hospital first.” “Okay.” Olivia thought of her past, where Ethan wouldn’t believe a word she said.

He would only mock her with hurtful words again and again.

The earliest possible time to perform a DNA test was during week 16.

She was afraid that he wouldn't listen to her explanation and force her into an abortion.

Mona dashed at full speed with Olivia on her back, and Olivia was racking her brain to think of a place to hide.

Chapter 469 However, she noticed a tall figure before they could even step out of the back exit.

Ethan was standing under a tree in his expensive suit. He was pinching a cigarette while resting against the tree.

The cloud of smoke covered his silhouette as his gaze slowly landed on her.

Disappointment fled across his eyes, driving her to anxiety-she was done for.

She appeared like a fugitive to him, adding more reasons not to believe her.

Ethan sighed. "Liv, you disappoint me." Mona let Olivia down, trying to explain Olivia's stance.

"It's not what you think it is, Mr. Miller. Ms. Fordham is in danger, so she told me to get her out of there.

"You should check the place to see if someone's trying to harm her." Ignoring the fool, he threw the cigarette away and gazed at Olivia.

"Liv, are you coming to me, or do you want me to come to you?" Mona roasted him under her breath, "What's the difference?" Olivia remained standing on her spot, nervous.

"Mona couldn't understand what Olivia was afraid of. Even if there was someone attempting to harm Olivia, Ethan was here with them.

Little did Mona know that the calmer he appeared, the crazier he was actually on the inside.

Underneath his harmless eyes was a storm of emotions.

Olivia took the initiative to say, "Ethan, I can explain." He walked up to her with an icy gaze. "Too late, Liv."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 470-Ethan approached her, reaching his hand out for her. "Be good and come with me." It was a gentle voice meant for cooing at kids, but it made Olivia's skin crawl.

Even Mona sensed that something was wrong. She unconsciously stood before Olivia. "Mr. Miller, Ms. Fordham is done with her checkups. I should send her home." Only then did he shift his gaze from Olivia to Mona. "Get out of the way." He was a very dangerous person right now, so Olivia didn't want to drag Mona into this.

"Mona, wait for me outside. I have something to talk to him about." Mona alternated her gaze between Olivia and Ethan.

It seemed like the couple had something important to discuss, so Mona waved her hand and left.

Now that they were alone, Olivia hurriedly said, "Ethan, let's talk about the babies." Calmly looking at her, Ethan said coldly, "Are you thinking of telling me that the baby in your belly is mine?" "It is yours. When you were running a temperature, we..." 11 He smirked and raised her chin. "Liv, why not make up a more realistic story?"

How could I not know something that I have done?" Her face turned red because she was anxious. "You bastard! Are you sure you didn't feel it? You're the one who..." Ethan replayed that absurd dream in his head. There was nothing unusual about his body.

"Liv, do you think that I'll buy it? How could you use that to cover for your betrayal?"

"I was sick! You let me down, Liv." Frustration was bubbling up in her as she licked her dry lips.

Knowing that she mustn't get into a fight with him, she must resolve the problem as soon as possible.

"Calm down and hear me out. I promised you that you're the only one I will be with. I will never be with someone else."

“Ethan Miller, I will never sleep with someone else on a whim, even if I resent you. I’m not that kind of person.” His finger caressed her face gently before tracing to the back of her hand, pulling her into his embrace.

She was in his arms.

Ethan whispered in her ear softly, “Liv, you also promised me that you would stay in Aldenvine Chapter 470 forever.

“But you kept planning on leaving the city. I want to trust you, but you’re pregnant.

“How am I supposed to believe in you?” Olivia wanted to break free from him, but he secured her waist.

The fragrance on his clothes wafted her nose. It was her favorite scent that gave her a sense of assurance.

On the contrary, she deemed that his embrace was the most dangerous place in this world now.

“No, it’s not like that! You gotta believe me, Ethan! They are your babies!” Olivia was on the verge of crying. “Yes, I was planning to keep it a secret from you because I didn’t want to have anything to do with you.

2/2 “I wanted to leave your side in secret and run away to give birth to them. I didn’t want you to know, so I kept you in the dark.

“They are your babies. The doctor said we’re having twins. Ethan, can we not drag the babies into the bad blood between us?

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t believe me. They’re innocent. I wish to welcome them to the world more than anyone else.

“My hand is disabled already. Please show mercy. Let me and my babies go.

Please...” He was unfazed. “Liv, if I let you go, who’s gonna do the same for me?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 471-Olivia gazed at Ethan in despair. “Ethan, these two babies are the only people I have. I have nothing. I have no one else.

“If you don’t believe my words today, you can wait until the labor-no-we can take a DNA test when I’m at least 16 weeks pregnant.” “You’re getting more and more mischievous, Liv. You never lied to me in the past. Let’s not discuss if you’re willing to abort the babies or not.

“Once the babies mature, an abortion will have dire effects on your body. I consulted with the doctor.

“Taking an abortion now will have the minimum impact on your body.” He gently comforted her, “How could you say that you have nothing and no one else? Dad’s showing improvement each day.

“It’ll take two years at most before he becomes as healthy as before. He will be able to handle the Fordham family again.

“If Marina is making you insecure, I can tell you that she’s purely an obligation of mine. You’re the person I love all along.

He caressed her cheek. “You’re still young. You can have babies again, but they have to be mine. Liv, I can give you anything you want. Just abort them.” Olivia shook her head profusely. “Ethan Miller, they’re your babies! You’re their father! I have never betrayed you. Never!” Ethan’s expression changed at the mention of betrayal. He shoved her away.

“Liv, I trusted you so much. That was why I allowed you to get along with Avery.

Do you think that I’m unbothered by what you’ve done?” He balled his fists, revealing the veins along his arms.

Like a mad beast, he bellowed, “How could I not bear resentment? It’s eating me up from the inside!

“Do you know how I lived through the past month? I was in agony for every minute and second. I could only look at you from afar.

“I was afraid of hurting you, Liv. I simply hope that I can kill Avery at this instant!” Olivia, who fell onto the floor due to the push, tried her best to explain.

“Ethan, how could you see me that way? There’s nothing improper going on between Avery and me. I had a favor to ask from him. I-” “Enough!” he interrupted her. “I’m not interested in listening to you and his matters.

“This is where my patience runs out, Liv. Want it or not, I will never let you keep the babies.” Chapter 471 2/2 Kelvin showed up with a group of bodyguards, and Olivia quickly stood up and ran away.

However, Kelvin was quicker than her. He managed to block her way out.

He wore an apologetic expression. “Please don’t put me in a difficult spot, Mrs.

Miller.” “This way, Mrs. Miller.” Everyone blocked her way out, but no one dared to come close to her because they didn’t want to hurt her.

Ethan strode toward her. She retreated backward, only to be blocked by the bodyguards.

She pleaded with him, “Ethan, are you sure you won’t regret not keeping these babies? It’s only three months. That is all you have to wait to know the truth.” “Liv, I’ve had enough of these agonizing days. Sorry. Hate me however you want.” He carried and ignored the crying Olivia.

She yelled in tears, “You’re a self-serving person, Ethan Miller!

“You don’t love me at all! You keep hurting me in the name of love. You only love yourself!” It pained him to hear that. How could he not feel the pain?

But how would Olivia relate to his agony?

The sheer thought of her being pregnant with someone else’s babies made him want to end the world.

The murderous intent kept piling up in him. He hurt himself and the people around him.

He was afraid that he might lose control of his emotions one day and hurt her.

“Liv, the babies have to die today no matter what.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 472-Olivia was lifted to the operating table. Standing next to her was Ethan.

It pained him to watch her in despair. “Don’t cry, Liv. As I said, we can have babies in the future. You can have as many babies as you wish. Our children and I will always be by your side.” “I don’t have a future, Ethan. These two babies are my only hope!” She was holding onto the last ray of hope.

“Just wait a little longer, Ethan. Three months is the longest it’ll take you to realize that I’m not lying.

π “I won’t change my mind, Liv. Be good. The surgery will be over soon.” Ethan chose to leave because he was afraid he would yield in if he stayed any longer.

Noticing that he was going to leave, she hurriedly begged, “Ethan, don’t go! You have to trust me! Why won’t you believe my words?”

“Ethan Miller, they are your babies. How could you look down upon someone’s precious life? You will regret this, Ethan Miller. You will surely regret this!” The door was slammed shut, taking away all of her hope.

Things shouldn’t turn out this way. They were Olivia’s babies!

A few nurses and a doctor surrounded her. The doctor was wearing a mask, looking at Olivia with hatred.

Gigi Murray’s family was ruined because of a homewrecker, hence her hatred for immoral women.

“Stop wasting your energy. This is what Mr. Miller wants.” Her voice was emotionless because she saw Olivia as a filthy woman.

Olivia was crying so much that her voice turned hoarse. “Doctor, please. I’m begging you. They are Ethan’s babies.” She could imagine the mocking smile beneath Gigi’s mask even though the latter didn’t pull it down.

“Miss, how would Mr. Miller not know if he had touched you? Stop holding onto false hopes.

“Mr. Miller is magnanimous enough to do this. If I were him, I wouldn’t have been this kind.” Gigi then ordered a nurse, “Remove her pants. Check her vaginal discharge to see if there’s an infection or not first.” Stretching her legs, Olivia tried to stop them, but she was outnumbered. Not to mention that she only had one hand to fight against them, too.

The nurses fettered her with fast moves. “Stop moving, Ms. Fordham. Mr. Miller will blame us if you’re hurt.” Chapter 472 “I didn’t agree to this surgery. This is murder! I will sue all of you!” “He has signed the agreement, Ms. Fordham. Stop this useless protest. There are no surveillance cameras around here. Even if you wanna sue us, you don’t have evidence.

“Besides, this is done under Mr. Miller’s willingness. If you wanna blame anyone, blame him.” “Blame him?” Gigi raised an eyebrow disdainfully. “I think she should blame herself for not being able to keep her legs tightly shut.

“Had she not slept with another man, she wouldn’t have been brought here.

“I heard that you’re immune to anesthesia. You’ll have to put up with the pain later during the surgery.” The others were aware that Gigi despised homewreckers the most. Still, Olivia was not any ordinary person because she was brought over by Ethan.

Thus, the head nurse reminded her in a low voice, “Keep in mind that she’s Mr.

Miller’s woman, Murray.” Gigi was unbothered as she snorted. “How deep could he possibly be in love with her? She’s just a homewrecker who betrayed her benefactor.

“I’m afraid she’ll be dumped right after the abortion. Look at how fragile she is. I bet a lot of men have screwed her.” “Dr. Murray!” The head nurse kept giving hints to Gigi.

Dr.

Gigi forcefully pulled Olivia’s pants down. It was getting more and more obvious that Gigi was trying to humiliate Olivia.

“What is there to hide from us when you’ve taken your pants in front of men a lot of times.” Gigi even slapped Olivia’s leg. “Part your legs wider. You’re already pregnant, so stop pretending to be innocent.

“I hate vixens like you the most. What a bitch! Did your mother not teach you not to simply hook up with men out there?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 473-Olivia was flooded with anxiety and fear.

Now that Gigi spouted those remarks, it infuriated Olivia more.

“Is this how your mother raised you? Is your profession’s integrity your weapon to attack others?”

“Do you know me? Do you even know the whole story? Who are you to humiliate me?” Gigi crossed her arms, furious. “Humiliate? Well, I can’t say anything about it if you see this as a humiliation.

“Everyone knows that Mr. Miller is going to get married soon. Yet, he brought you here for an abortion? What else are you if you’re not a homewrecker?” She sized Olivia up. “I wonder how parents raise their kids nowadays. They’re all raised wrong!”

“Why do they keep eyeing someone else’s husband instead of spending their time studying?”

“You had this coming. You deserve not to be pregnant. Look at how filthy you are. You’re destined to be barren and grow old alone!” Olivia broke free and slapped Gigi right in the face.

“Fuck! How dare you slap me, you bitch! You guys had one job, but what are you guys doing? Hold her down!” The others weren’t as lunatic as Gigi was. Even if Olivia was a homewrecker, she was acquainted with Ethan she wasn’t someone to be messed with.

Still, Gigi couldn’t care less about that.

With an evil expression, she grabbed Olivia’s arm. “How dare a disabled person like you fight back at me! You’ve got the nerves, huh?” She then slapped Olivia’s cheek, not knowing that it was exactly what Olivia was asking for.

Before this, she realized that Gigi was suffering from mental illness.

It was obvious that Gigi grew hatred for young ladies because her husband dumped her.

In order to stop the abortion, Olivia had to cause a racket.

Gigi didn’t pull back her strength. Olivia’s cheek was swollen in seconds.

Instead of exposing her identity, Olivia provoked Gigi, “I’m disabled, but I’m better than you are.

“Your husband must’ve found someone young and pretty. That was why he divorced you, wasn’t it? If I were him, I would dump someone old like you, too.” Olivia’s remarks hit home, and Gigi’s expression turned as fierce as a devil’s.

“What did you say, bitch? Who’s dumped by her husband?” “You. I bet you’re jealous of my youth and beauty. That’s why you keep making hurtful comments.

“No matter how hurtful your words are, it won’t change the fact that you were dumped. I’ll still be younger than you are and pampered by a man.

“Someone old like you deserves to be single forever!” “I’m gonna tear your mouth off, you bitch!” “Gigi, what are you doing? Stop!” “Gigi, calm down! You shouldn’t do this!” Every staff member in the hospital was aware of Gigi’s sore spot. They usually wouldn’t bring up the word ‘husband’, either.

Yet, Olivia was playing with fire.

The two of them were getting physical, but Olivia was actually the only person receiving hits.

She could only protect her belly with her only hand, so she couldn’t fight back.

She kicked a trolley over. The machine and medical instruments fell onto the ground, causing a jarring, crashing sound.

“Help! Help!” She seized the chance to shout for help.

Kelvin, who had been guarding outside, pushed the door open only to see Olivia getting abused.

He yelled in anger, “What are you doing!” Mona quickly took her coat off to cover Olivia’s thighs. “Ms. Fordham, are you alright?” Mona swiped Olivia’s hair to the side to reveal the swollen cheek. There were scratches, too!

Angry, Mona rolled her sleeves up.

"I guess you're underestimating me. Why did you hit a pregnant woman? You could've come at me if you needed a sparring partner. I swear I'm gonna break all your teeth today!"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 474-Kelvin was stunned, not expecting it to turn out this way when they were supposed to perform a preoperative examination. "Why did you hit her?" The nurses were scared out of their wits.

Things were supposed to be handled carefully between doctors and patients.

Yet, Gigi simply confronted the patient physically head-on.

Even if Olivia was Ethan's mistress, Ethan was one of the Millers!

Gigi had yet to realize the solemnity of the matter. She thought that no man could accept his partner cheating on him.

Hence, Gigi was certain that Ethan hated Olivia to the bones and was going to praise her.

"What? I was teaching her a lesson in her mother's stead. She doesn't love herself despite her young age.

"Who knows what humiliating deeds she's going to do in the future? Tell Mr.

Miller to rest assured. I will teach her properly." Kelvin was getting jumpy upon hearing that. "What did you say?" "I said, a slut like her-" He was on the edge before she could finish.

"What's the matter with you? We told you to perform the surgery on Mrs. Miller, so just do as we say.

"And what are you up to right now? Who are you to humiliate Mrs. Miller? How dare you hit her! I'm telling you, you're not getting away with this easily." "Mrs. Miller? What do you mean by 'Mrs. Miller'?" Gigi's voice changed.

An angry Kelvin couldn't care less about his voice volume as he said, "What do I mean by that? Is there anyone else here?" "B-But isn't Mr. Miller going to get married to Ms. Carlton?" she questioned carefully.

Olivia, who had been silent all along, sobbed, "I am Ethan's ex-wife." Gigi's mind went blank as if lightning had struck her.

She thought, “She’s not a mistress or a homewrecker, but his ex-wife? Just what did I say to her?” Mona barked, “She’s the person Mr. Miller treats with care. He didn’t dare to raise his voice at her, either.

“But you! How could you slap and humiliate her? You’re dead meat!” She wished she could charge toward Gigi and tear her apart. But Olivia’s condition concerned her more.

“Are you alright? Are you feeling unwell somewhere?” asked Mona.

“It hurts...” Olivia pursed her lips.

Ethan rushed over as soon as he received news about it. He heard her saying that it hurt before he entered the room.

Had it been before, it would always break his heart whenever she said that.

He entered the room only to see her covering her face. Her forlorn state made his heart squeeze.

“What’s going on?” Mona quickly kept him in the loop. “Mr. Miller, you came just at the right time!

“This woman not only called Mrs. Miller a slut, but she also hit her! Look at her face!” Olivia’s skin was as fair as snow, and Gigi didn’t hold herself back at all.

They were in the operating room for a short period, yet Olivia’s cheek was already swollen.

Her hair was a mess, and she was abused at that.

Olivia was smart enough to know what to do now. She slowly lifted her head, gazing at Ethan with teary eyes.

She appeared all pitiful. Tears fell down her cheeks before she could speak.

“Liv...” Ethan approached her with hurried steps. He wanted to touch her, but she avoided him.

Her eyes were fixated on him firmly. “Even if you hate me, you don’t need to get someone to humiliate me.” “Humiliate? Why would I? I didn’t, Liv.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 475-Fury and guilt built up in Ethan as he looked at the hurt Olivia.

She was crying buckets. How could they proceed with the preoperative examination like this?

Gigi had hurt Olivia even before performing the abortion. So, how could he entrust Olivia to her?

“Mr. Miller, this is a misunderstanding. I thought she ... she...” Gigi stuttered as she attempted to explain her stance.

Olivia made herself appear as pitiful as possible to push Gigi into big trouble.

“No. You’re acting differently from a moment ago. Mr. Miller, she slapped me first! She’s the problematic one!” Olivia sobbed, “Don’t you know why I slapped you? This is our first time meeting each other, and yet you called me a slut and said that a lot of men have screwed me!

“You claimed that I’m pregnant because my mother raised me wrong. How am I the problematic one?”

Ethan’s expression was turning gloomier. Every word Gigi spouted touched his bottom line.

“Who gave you the right to judge my wife? Who!” He would’ve become enraged if he weren’t hugging Olivia.

“Mr. Miller, this is a misunderstanding. It really is.” Gigi looked at Chris and Calvin and sought help from them. “Dr. Atkins, you know me. I ...” Calvin was an approachable man on his regular days.

Although this hospital belonged to his family, he didn’t act up only because he was the successor.

He got along with all the medical staff well.

However, he was wearing an expressionless face right now.

Ignoring Gigi, he looked at Ethan apologetically.

“Mr. Miller, I’m sorry that this kind of matter is happening in my hospital. I will make sure to give you an explanation for all this.” “You better do.” Ethan looked at Calvin coldly.

Ethan carried Olivia—who was a mess—away. A voice resounded behind him. “Dr.

Atkins, I swear I didn’t hurt her. She slapped me first!” “You don’t have to explain yourself in a rush, Gigi. I will never wrong someone innocent.

“Of course, I will not side with anyone. Come to my office, all of you. I will personally look into this matter.” Chapter 475 Ethan could feel the woman in his arms shaking. He wondered if it was due to fear or anger.

“Don’t be afraid, Liv. It’s over. I will not let her off the hook that easily. No one can hurt you.” She looked at him with teary eyes. “But you’re the one who brought me here.

You doubted my innocence.

“That was why others saw me as a slut. Ethan Miller, am I someone who gets involved in casual flings to you?” He fell silent because he believed that she wasn’t that kind of person more than anyone else.

“It is a fact that you’re pregnant.” Olivia finally had the chance to discuss with Ethan, thanks to Gigi.

She was frustrated. “You had a high fever when I visited you in the Miller residence.

“I just wanted to check on you. But you threw me onto the bed.

“I couldn’t break free from you. It was my safe period, and I don’t get pregnant easily. So, I didn’t take any contraceptive pills. I didn’t expect myself to be pregnant.” Ethan went quiet, trying to process what she was saying.

Olivia then whispered something in his ear. It was the exact same detail that matched with what happened that day!

His gaze la Chapter 475 Fury and guilt built up in Ethan as he looked at the hurt Olivia.

She was crying buckets. How could they proceed with the preoperative examination like this?

Gigi had hurt Olivia even before performing the abortion. So, how could he entrust Olivia to her?

“Mr. Miller, this is a misunderstanding. I thought she ... she...” Gigi stuttered as she attempted to explain her stance.

Olivia made herself appear as pitiful as possible to push Gigi into big trouble.

“No. You’re acting differently from a moment ago. Mr. Miller, she slapped me first! She’s the problematic one!” Olivia sobbed, “Don’t you know why I slapped you? This is our first time meeting each other, and yet you called me a slut and said that a lot of men have screwed me!

“You claimed that I’m pregnant because my mother raised me wrong. How am I the problematic one?”

Ethan’s expression was turning gloomier. Every word Gigi spouted touched his bottom line.

“Who gave you the right to judge my wife? Who!” He would’ve become enraged if he weren’t hugging Olivia.

“Mr. Miller, this is a misunderstanding. It really is.” Gigi looked at Chris and Calvin and sought help from them. “Dr. Atkins, you know me. I ...” Calvin was an approachable man on his regular days.

Although this hospital belonged to his family, he didn’t act up only because he was the successor.

He got along with all the medical staff well.

However, he was wearing an expressionless face right now.

Ignoring Gigi, he looked at Ethan apologetically.

“Mr. Miller, I’m sorry that this kind of matter is happening in my hospital. I will make sure to give you an explanation for all this.” “You better do.” Ethan looked at Calvin coldly.

Ethan carried Olivia—who was a mess—away. A voice resounded behind him.
“Dr.

Atkins, I swear I didn’t hurt her. She slapped me first!” “You don’t have to explain yourself in a rush, Gigi. I will never wrong someone innocent.

“Of course, I will not side with anyone. Come to my office, all of you. I will personally look into this matter.” Chapter 475 Ethan could feel the woman in his arms shaking. He wondered if it was due to fear or anger.

“Don’t be afraid, Liv. It’s over. I will not let her off the hook that easily. No one can hurt you.” She looked at him with teary eyes. “But you’re the one who brought me here.

You doubted my innocence.

“That was why others saw me as a slut. Ethan Miller, am I someone who gets involved in casual flings to you?” He fell silent because he believed that she wasn’t that kind of person more than anyone else.

“It is a fact that you’re pregnant.” Olivia finally had the chance to discuss with Ethan, thanks to Gigi.

She was frustrated. “You had a high fever when I visited you in the Miller residence.

“I just wanted to check on you. But you threw me onto the bed.

“I couldn’t break free from you. It was my safe period, and I don’t get pregnant easily. So, I didn’t take any contraceptive pills. I didn’t expect myself to be pregnant.” Ethan went quiet, trying to process what she was saying.

Olivia then whispered something in his ear. It was the exact same detail that matched with what happened that day!

His gaze landed on her belly. “Liv, are they really ... my babies?” He landed on her belly. “Liv, are they really ... my babies?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 476—Olivia’s eyes were devoid of happiness as she looked at Ethan. “I don’t wanna admit it, but they are your babies.” His expression lit up almost instantly. He was happy yet surprised.

She added coldly, “And you almost killed them. I will never allow someone like you to become their father.” “Sorry, Liv.” These days, the only words that come out of Ethan’s mouth were apologies.

“Not everything can be redeemed with an apology.

“Ethan, look at my face. This slap isn’t from her but from you.” Olivia reclined in the chair, exhausted.

There had been too much for her body to take in since she was pregnant.

She had used up a lot of energy while trying to break free from the nurses’ grasp. So, she was all in.

It seemed like Ethan believed her, so she didn’t want to explain anything to him further.

He parted his lips but didn’t say anything.

Looking at her tired face, he hugged her and sighed. “Liv, I know that you hate me. But I can never bring myself to let you go no matter what happens.” Olivia didn’t give him a response. Only a bead of tears trickled from the corner of her eye.

She stayed still for a long time before asking softly, “Are you really not going to let me go?” He wrapped his arms around her.

“Will you go if I’m dead?” He instantly raised her chin, looking into her hollow eyes that made him anxious, but he shook that feeling off.

“Dad will slowly recover, and you have babies. You will wish to live on more than anyone else, Liv. Why would you be dead?” She let out a soft sigh. “You’re right. I wanna live on more than anyone else.” She wished to live, but it wasn’t something she could choose.

Although Olivia was still doing fine for six months, there were a lot of risks to take into consideration.

There were chances for her condition to deteriorate at any time.

Once she was in the late stage of cancer, not even the best doctor in the world could save her.

gged her tightly. She was in his arms while pregnant with his babies.

Chapter 476 2/2 But why did he feel like he was going to lose her for real?

Like a porcelain doll, Olivia was awfully quiet on their way back home. She let him hug her and apply medicine to her face.

She didn't avoid him at all.

Her swollen cheek kept reminding her that he was going to do something bad to her.

When they arrived home, she lay in bed while facing her back at him.

She was basically driving him out of the room.

Ethan stood beside the bed in silence for a moment before saying, "Liv, I'll request door-to-door appointments with the doctor for your prenatal examinations. You don't have to go to the hospital.

She ignored him, and he added, "I'm not trying to control you. You know my identity.

"I didn't introduce you to the public when we first got married because I'm afraid that you'll be their first target. I've found out who pushed Connor down the stairs." Her body slightly shuddered at that.

He continued, "He's a professional assassin in the world and was one of the Black Ravens' members.

"Considering that an international fugitive like him suddenly hurt a kid, I'm afraid that the my past enemy.

is opponent "Of course, this is just speculation. No matter what they're after, it is obvious that I'm their target.

"I don't want you to be one of their targets. So, I'll try to avoid you as much as possible.

"But you have to work with me by taking care of yourself. You can think of it as you're doing this for the babies' sake." "I will risk my life to protect the babies." Olivia's muffled voice resounded from the blanket. "And I will risk my life to protect all of you," he promised solemnly.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 477-Ethan left, and Olivia was depressed.

Mona noticed that the faint glint of light in Olivia's eyes vanished.

1/2 Olivia sat by the window silently. The swell on her cheek finally finally subsided.

Her face was pale, and her eyes were glazed over as she looked at the rain outside.

"Olivia, you must be hungry. The maids have made something. Didn't you say you want some noodles? Why don't you give it a try to see if it's the taste you were craving for?" "Leave it. I'm not hungry." "Even so, you gotta have some. Do it for the babies, at least." The babies were the only leverage they could use over Olivia's head. Mona saw that Olivia's fingers moved and hurriedly passed the cutleries to her.

"Eat it before it gets cold. I tasted it for you without them knowing. It tastes good." Mona stuck her tongue out. "Sorry. Mr. Miller informed us that your meals should be tested before they're served to you.' 11 Mona initially wanted to compliment Ethan. But the thought of what had just happened made her swallow her praises.

She wanted to ask about it several times, but she kept quiet because she thought that she wasn't in a position to question it.

There was only the faint sound of Olivia chewing the noodles in the room. It could be scarcely heard.

It was accompanied by crunching sounds at times when she was eating vegetables.

Olivia was having her meal silently, yet Mona felt her chest squeeze tight seeing that.

It was as if Olivia was living for her babies and Jeff, not for herself.

She felt nauseous a few times during the meal, but she suppressed it and continued eating.

She kept shoving food into her mouth like a lifeless robot.

“Stop eating.” Mona took the cutleries away from Olivia.

“I’ll ask them to make something else. It’s not like the Miller Group is going bankrupt. You can eat whatever you want.

Olivia faintly smiled. “It doesn’t matter what it is as long as I can fill my stomach.” “Don’t be like this, Olivia. It hurts me to see you acting this way. Why don’t we be happy as we were before?” Chapter 477 2/2 “Happy?” Olivia let out a bitter smile. “Someone like me doesn’t deserve to be happy.” She wiped her mouth. “I’m full and kinda tired. I need some rest.” “Olivia, cheer up.” Mona stopped Olivia as she said gently, “Although I don’t know what happened between you and Mr. Miller, you can tell me anything if you need someone to talk to. I can help you out,” Olivia remained smiling upon hearing that.

“Thank you. But even I can’t help myself. No one’s able to help me. Tell him that I’ll give birth to the babies. It’s not for him but for the babies’ sake.” “Babies, babies, babies. Don’t you think about yourself for once? Don’t you have other things to look forward to aside from them?” “I live for my babies and my father.” “Don’t you love Mr. Miller? He loves you so much.” “Love?” That word appeared to be something only in the past to Olivia now. “I loved him. But now? I don’t dare to love him. It’s painful.” She trudged to her bedroom, looking like the most pitiful person in the world.

Mona parted her lips, but nothing escaped through her lips.

Someone as simple-minded as her didn’t understand love.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 478-Although Olivia managed to keep her babies, Ethan stripped her of the last ray of hope in her life.

Now that he knew that he was the father, he wouldn’t let her go that easily in the future.

However, she was sick of this game.

As if she was trapped in a big net, there was nowhere to escape.

She neither knew how to take revenge nor saw hope.

She couldn't do anything during her pregnancy. The only thing she could do was stroke her belly again and again, praying that it would be a smooth delivery.

Olivia's low spirits didn't go unnoticed by Jeff.

He could already wander around at home because his legs got better. He didn't need others to support him.

It was the early summer, and the temperature was rising.

Lying down under a tree, Olivia was getting sleepy and fell asleep.

When she woke up, there was a blanket over her. Jeff was waving a fan to shoo the mosquitoes away as he always did when she was a child.

Her mother passed away, when she was younger, but he gave her all the love she needed.

Her childhood wasn't a sad one due to the absence of maternal love.

On the contrary, she grew up into a confident and capable person under Jeff's love.

At that time, her eyes spoke of determination, and she gave a warm yet confident aura to others.

He had long noticed something after he regained consciousness-it was rare to see her smile.

She wouldn't bring up Ethan in front of Jeff, either.

She would put on a gentle smile sometimes, but not anymore. Aside from eating and sleeping, she was mostly absent-minded.

Even though she had been forcing smiles so that he wouldn't notice, Jeff could see through her.

After all, she was the daughter he raised for years.

Ethan was the cause of her personality change.

Jeff didn't know what Ethan had done. The couple's relationship was getting worse after Ethan took her back home.

He was aware of everything, and it pained him to see her acting this way. Thus, he spent most of his time keeping her company.

Chapter 478 2/2 Olivia was baffled to see him waving a fan gently as soon as she woke up.

"Dad." "You're awake. Are you thirsty? Tea time is ready." Her cheeks turned red. "I'm not a kid, Dad." He chuckled and stroked her hair. "To me, you will always be a kid. I got your back." "I know." "Olivia, I know that you're not having a happy life right now. Let's leave this place." She was taken aback by that. "Is this place bad?" "It's not bad, but you're unhappy. It's been a long time since I saw a genuine smile on your face.

"I don't know what's going on between you and Ethan. But if he's the cause for it, I will get you out of here." He caressed her hair gently. "I'm broke and can't provide you the best like before.

"But I can get a job and earn a living to feed you. Do you still remember what I said?

"Happiness comes before anything. The others come after that. I wish to see my daughter's happy face, not watching her living days gloomily.

"I've been through the same thing before. If something's wrong in a relationship, you need time to overcome it.

"You're still young, and there's a long life ahead of you. Give yourself and Ethan some space." Biting her lip, she shook her head lightly. "We can't leave for now, Dad. We can't go anywhere." He remained firm with his stance. "Why not? Do you think that I can't feed you because I'm old? I-" "No. It's not because of you." She looked at her belly while stroking it. "I'm pregnant, Dad."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 479-Jeff was in disbelief, which turned into shock and, subsequently, joy.

"R-Really?" Jeff became visibly more relaxed. He had thought the relationship between Olivia and Ethan was irreparable.

It seemed like he had been overthinking. The two of them were having a child, and it was a good thing.

“Why would I lie to you? I’m a little over a month pregnant, with twins, too.” Jeff said excitedly, “Great! That’s wonderful.” Olivia had already lost a child when he was hospitalized from the traffic accident.

Even though Olivia would always wear a smile when she visited him, she grew more frail as days went by.

It was only natural that Jeff was concerned.

He could relax a bit now that she was pregnant with Ethan’s babies, and they had been together for a long time.

“What has been going on between you and Ethan? Why is he visiting less now that you’re pregnant?” Olivia resisted the urge to tell him the truth. After all, the Fordham Family was bankrupt, and Jeff was still recovering.

Nothing good would come out of her telling Jeff the truth. It would only make him hate Ethan.

“He has a unique identity and has recently encountered some trouble. He’s concerned for our safety, so he sent us here to be protected by professionals.

“Besides, I’m not even past my first trimester, so it’s better to be cautious.” Olivia’s explanation cleared up Jeff’s worries. “No wonder he’s been calling me every day but never meeting up. Olivia, you have to tell me how you feel about Ethan.” Olivia put a hand on her stomach and lied, “Even though we have had our disagreements, he’s still the father of my babies.” “That’s true. You’re both still young and are bound to argue from time to time.

Don’t overthink things.

“Just focus on keeping your babies healthy. You have to keep them safe this time.

“Everything will be better when they are born. The kids will serve as the bond that keeps you together.

“You’ll be a family as long as there are kids. You’ll look back in a few years and laugh at how naive you were.” Chapter 479 2/2 Olivia murmured, “The

kids will serve as a bond “That’s right, many young people these days don’t cherish what they have.

“They get divorced too easily. The kids would end up being the innocent victims of the relationship. Will things even get better in the next marriage? New problems will still arise.” Olivia raised her head to look at Jeff’s gentle eyes.

“Dad, what if the marriage is already unsalvageable? What if there was domestic violence, cheating, and compulsive gambling?

“Do we still have to tough it out for the rest of our lives?” “That’s not what I meant. I was talking about problems that can be overcome.

“The two people have to be willing to change for each other, to become better, and work on the marriage together.

“If it were the scenarios that you mentioned, the problem would be unsolvable.

The marriage would be a bondage between an aggressor and a victim.

“I would rather see the marriage end if that was the case.” Jeff looked at Olivia with a gentle but firm gaze. “Olivia, I’m not trying to force you to make a choice.

“I just want you to know which choices are the ones that you will not regret. You still have a long life ahead of you. You will need to live for yourself.” “Dad, what about your relationship with mom? Have you ever blamed her for leaving?” Olivia had too many questions surrounding her parents’ relationship.

Jeff’s expression remained gentle. His voice didn’t change at the mention of Chloe.

“I don’t blame her. Love has always been a multiple-choice question. Why would I blame her? I just wasn’t her choice. Love is about tolerance, understanding, and not hurting.

“Even if I couldn’t have her, I’m willing to let her be with the man that makes her happiest.” Jeff and Ethan were like polar opposites when it came to love.

Olivia couldn’t help but ask, “What did you get out of it?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 480-Jeff fanned himself and raised his head to look at the sky. "Let me ask you a question. What would I get if I forced her to stay?" Olivia fell silent.

Jeff added, "All I would get is resentment. She wouldn't yell at me for it, but she'd ignore me and hate me for the rest of her life. She'd lament the unfairness of the world. Her eyes would become lifeless, and her lips would never smile.

"Even if I had her with me in person, I'd never have her heart. The relationship would look fine on the surface but would actually be in ruins. That would've resulted in you having to walk on eggshells during your childhood.

"I'll never forget how you tried so hard to make her like you. You were still so young. Kids your age had no worries, but you were trying your best to win her favor. And despite your efforts, she still didn't warm up to you.

"Sooner or later, you would've become like her if we had remained a family torn by such internal conflicts.

"A peacock is only beautiful because it has enough space to roam freely. It wouldn't even display its feathers if it was stuck in a cage unhappily. Its beauty would be concealed.

"I let her go so that there wouldn't be hate, even if there was no love. She'd get the happiness and freedom she wanted, and I'd be satisfied spiritually. The only regret was that you lost your mother.

"The truth is, nothing is guaranteed to work out in this world. Sometimes, you won't get anything in return even if you worked hard. It all boils down to how we make our choices." Olivia understood how Jeff felt. It was similar to what she was going through with Ethan.

"You must love Mom a lot, right, Dad?" "Of course, I do. I fell hopelessly in love the first time I met her. Your mother was elegant and dignified. She was perfect in every way. The sad thing was that she never loved me. She married me due to circumstances, and I tried my best to love her during our years together.

"I was never able to change her mind, though. So, I set her free. Knowing she got the happiness she sought, I feel my hard work didn't go to waste." Olivia asked, "You never remarried after Mom left. Is it because you never met

anyone else you liked?" Olivia saw that Jeff's expression changed when she brought that up. His face lost its glow immediately.

Jeff looked at Olivia with a sigh. He decided to tell her the truth.

"There's something I've been meaning to tell you. You were still too young then.

I wanted to wait a Chapter 480 2/2 couple of years before telling you. Then, all those things happened..." Jeff shook his head and continued, "It's already come to this. I think you deserve to know the truth. There was a woman I liked a few years back. She was slightly older than you. She was pretty, lively, and her eyes always glowed. She was a student whose education I funded. It's such a pity..." Jeff's expression became worse as he said, "I had thought she was just a kid when she first confessed her feelings to me. What would people think if an old man like me got together with a young woman like her?" Olivia knew that Jeff was talking about Jodie. She didn't expect Jeff to be the one to bring it up.

She asked, "What happened next?" "It's not like I didn't plan on getting married again. But you know how serious I am regarding marriage and relationships. I'd never settle with someone I didn't have feelings for. So, I didn't pay her any mind.

"She was smart and excelled in her studies like you. She skipped grades multiple times and started working at a young age. She tried her best to appear more mature in front of me. She was frustrated that I treated her like a child." "Did you like her, Dad?" Jeff looked at the clouds, starting to space out.

a fo ssenlufhtuoy dna ssenilevil eht dah ehS .reh rof sgnileef dah I sseug "r young woman. Initially, I took care of her because I felt bad for her. Then, we began to get in touch more. I felt happy when I was with her. I felt younger. So, I started to take her feelings more seriously." Jeff turned to look at Olivia's face. "I fell in love with your mother when I was still a boy. I could love unreservedly. At my current age, I had to think twice before acting. I was afraid that you wouldn't like it. Also, I was worried about what people might say about us.

"My hesitance ended up becoming the reason she left. She was already pregnant when I found her again.

Olivia's eyes widened in surprise. "Her baby wasn't yours?"

No data found.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 482-Jeff continued, "Olivia, you've been sheltered by me from a young age. You don't know how cruel people can be. Some people will do anything to get status and wealth. When it comes to this, gender doesn't matter." "I know that now." "Back then, I was the one who spent the most time with her. I was the ideal target. I didn't have any bad habits, and I was a dedicated man. She wouldn't have to worry about other women if she married me. Most importantly, I was much older than her. She could inherit my wealth after I passed.

"She only gave up and tried pursuing another man after I explicitly turned her down. Olivia, do you know who she set her sights on that night?" Olivia felt a chill down her spine. "Who was it?" "It was Ethan." Olivia was dumbfounded. "How could it be him?" "Jodie was a proud woman. She was probably discontent that she wasn't able to get together with me.

Your relationship with Ethan wasn't public, and no one knew he was married.

Naturally, there were a lot of women vying for his attention." Olivia remembered that she used to feel worried. She knew Ethan was a sight for sore eyes and was sure many young women had their eyes on him.

Ethan used to tell her that she was the only woman he needed and that there was no one else.

It still felt surreal that Jodie's story was somehow linked to Ethan. It made sense when Olivia thought about it.

After all, Jodie's looks resembled Leia's. Ethan would definitely spare her a few more looks when they met, and she would overthink the attention he gave her.

"Whose baby was it?" "I had some people look into it. She planned to drug Ethan, but he left before she met him. No one really knows who she had sex with." Olivia was at a loss for words. She understood why Ethan came home that one night, all pent up. He kept her in bed for the whole day the next morning. It turned out that Jodie was the cause of that.

If Ethan had met Jodie that night, she would have died right then and there. He wouldn't allow anyone to do something so demeaning with a face that resembled Leia's.

“Then, Jodie became emotionally unstable. She’d demand an abortion without actually going through with it. The next time I heard news about her, she had drowned in the ocean.” That information was in line with what Olivia knew. “Did you meet with her before she left?” Chapter 482 2/2 “I met her once before she left. She threatened me over text and threw a fit when I went to meet her. She said she’d destroy my reputation if I didn’t marry her. I didn’t owe her anything. I funded her education and provided her with whatever she wanted after she graduated.

“After seeing her true colors, I was disappointed. So, I told her that I’d never meet her again. She seemed upset. She packed the things I had gifted her into a suitcase, told me to leave, and said I would regret it.

“It was a huge mess, and her words were vulgar. She stared at me coldly like a venomous snake the day I left her. I knew I made the right choice then. I dodged a bullet by not marrying her. Despite all that, I didn’t think she’d die...” Jeff was lamenting his lost love, but his words sent chills down Olivia’s spine.

She felt that something was very wrong. It wasn’t just Leia. There was also the man who impregnated Jodie. She wondered what role he played in the grand scheme of things.

□ □ □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 483-Jeff noticed that Olivia was deep in thought and realized he had gone off-topic.

“Look at me. I was talking about you and Ethan but ended up talking about myself. Olivia, don’t worry. Ethan is a good man. He won’t mess around when he’s away from home. I had him looked into when you married him. He’s always done a good job of keeping his distance from other women.” Olivia didn’t want to talk about Ethan.

“Dad, how much do you know about Jodie?” Jeff wanted to drop the subject but saw that Olivia cared about it. So, he said, “In the beginning, I thought she was a bright and obedient kid. Then, I realized I only saw the tip of the iceberg after I saw what she did. Why did you ask? Did you know her?” Olivia came back to her senses. “It’s nothing. I was just curious about your love life, Dad.” Jeff smiled gently. “It’s all in the past. I want nothing else but to see you happy every day.” Jeff seemed to think that Jodie’s death was an accident. He knew nothing about what Ethan did to the Fordham family in response to Jodie’s death. So, Olivia didn’t bring it up.

“Dad, I understand that. You don’t have to worry about me and Ethan. I’ll handle it. Like you said, couples fight, and we didn’t even fight. We just see each other less because of the nature of his job.

“It doesn’t affect much. So, you don’t have to worry. I’m smiling less because I’m not feeling well from the pregnancy.” “Alright. I’m relieved to hear you say that. I’ll get you some dessert.” Olivia’s heart fell when she saw how cheerful Jeff had become. Some things couldn’t be kept a secret forever. What would happen when Jeff learned the truth?

Olivia caught up to Jeff as he walked away to get her the dessert. “Dad, I’ll go get it myself. You should sit down and rest. Your legs have been recovering well, but you shouldn’t rush it. Stop worrying and nurse yourself back to health.

Things will be better.” “Alright. I’ll wait to become a grandpa. Do you have any idea how long I’ve been waiting for this? I’m sure you’ll give birth to adorable babies. I’m curious if they’ll look more like you or Ethan.” Jeff’s gaze was gentle. He looked like he couldn’t wait for his grandchildren to be born. “Olivia, it was my fault last time. You lost your baby because you were overworked at the hospital taking care of me. You have to get enough rest this time, okay?” Olivia opened her mouth but didn’t explain what had happened back then.

“Don’t worry, Dad. I’ll make sure that the babies are birthed safely, even if it’s the last thing I do.” From then onward, Jeff stopped worrying and focused entirely on Olivia’s children. He had people prepare tools for him, and he started to make wooden carvings from expensive wood.

Chapter 483 Jeff got busy with the project. He made things like teething sticks, little planes, wooden figurines, and a rocking horse.

“Dad, you should get some rest. Don’t tire yourself out. There’s still plenty of time before the babies are born.” “I’m not as deft as I used to be, and I move slower too. So, I’ll just put in more time. These are my gifts to the babies as their grandfather. Babies grow up quickly, so you’ll have to prepare clothes and toys in advance. And there’s the crib too.” Jeff said with a bright expression, “You don’t have to worry about me. I have nothing better to do anyway. Woodwork is good for passing the time.” Olivia placed a hand on her stomach. Time was passing quickly. She wondered if she should be making preparations as well.

She recalled the room she had prepared for the baby she lost. She had handpicked every single piece of clothing and toy in the room. All the joy she felt while preparing the room turned into grief when she lost the baby. Even a simple rattle toy could bring her to tears.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 484-Jeff set down his carving knife when he saw Olivia's troubled expression.

"What's wrong, Olivia? You don't have to keep it to yourself. You can tell me anything." "Dad, we're only living here temporarily. I'm thinking about where we should live after the kids are born." She wanted to say that she wanted nothing to do with Ethan anymore. But how could she get away from him with the kids in tow? Where could she even go?

Sighing, Jeff said, "Ethan told me he had bought the Fordham residence back.

Maybe we could return there?" "I'll think about it. There's no rush. We still have time." Olivia picked up the carving knife and said, "Teach me how to do it, Dad. I want to make something for the babies, too." "Sure. I'll teach you." Mona saw this warm moment between them from afar. She took a picture of it and sent it to Ethan.

Ethan was picking out a suit at the bridal shop. He spaced out after looking at the photo Mona sent him. In the photo, Olivia was holding a carving knife with her left hand and holding a small wooden block in place.

Although she only had one good hand, she was carving the wood very seriously.

Ethan enlarged the photo to its maximum size. He could even see Olivia's eyelashes clearly.

He recalled the first time Olivia was pregnant. Her eyes twinkled like stars, and she was always so chatty.

"Do you think it's a boy or a girl? What kind of nursery should we prepare for the baby? Should I buy dresses or suits? I have to pick out some toys too." Olivia would complain about how troublesome it was but would do it anyway.

Even if they weren't on the best terms then, she was still enthusiastic about the coming baby.

Eventually, Olivia picked up on Ethan's distant behavior and stopped talking to him about things. But Ethan knew about everything she did. He knew she went to the furniture store and the baby shop alone and handpicked everything.

Olivia was like a mother bird building her nest. She carefully picked out everything that she thought was the best. She was looking forward to the future and the birth of her child. And yet Ethan treated her like trash. Right now, he wondered if she felt love for the babies but was simultaneously afraid for them.

Olivia was like a hurt caterpillar. She desired to transform into a butterfly but was afraid of the dangers of the outside world.

Chapter 484 2/2 Ethan ran his fingers across his phone's screen. It was the only way he could feel close to Olivia.

"Ethan, does this dress look nice on me? Ethan, what are you doing?" Marina called Ethan a few times before he turned to look at her. The smile on his face had already faded.

"Yeah," Ethan replied with an indifferent tone. The gentle gaze he had a moment ago was gone.

Marina knew how Ethan felt. But her only wish was to get married to Ethan. She couldn't possibly ask for more.

No matter how much Ethan loved Olivia, their relationship was over. Marina knew she was the only one who could become Ethan's wife, so she feigned ignorance.

Marina said with a warm smile, "I brought your suit over too. You should try it out." Ethan pulled his legs back and replied coldly, "No need. We've measured the size multiple times. It must be right." His expression was stern like he was at work. He didn't look like someone about to be married.

"Give it a try since we're already here. It won't take long," Marina said in a soft tone.

Ethan got up impatiently and said, "Fine, I'll try it." He walked to the men's dressing room with long strides.

He took big strides over. As he passed through the corridor, his attention was drawn to a fishtail wedding dress on display.

He froze in his tracks and turned to look at the dress. Then, he pressed his hand on the glass. Olivia's face flashed in his mind. Back then, she had said, "Ethan, you still owe me a wedding." □ □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 485-The salesperson saw that Ethan wasn't moving and quickly said, "Mr. Miller, did this dress catch your eye? It might not fit Ms. Carlton. But you can have her try it. There's still some time before the wedding. We can alter it to her size as soon as possible." Ethan took another good look at the dress before turning away resolutely. He owed Olivia more than just a wedding or a dress. His debt to her could never be repaid.

Ethan changed into the suit Marina picked out. The salesperson crouched and adjusted the pant legs for him.

She couldn't help but praise Ethan, "Mr. Miller, you look so handsome and elegant. You'll look good in anything you wear. Your wedding with Ms. Carlton will be the talk of the town." Ethan was no stranger to formal suits, but this was his first time in a wedding suit. But he wasn't wearing it for the woman he loved.

His expression remained clouded the entire time. The salesperson stood by him carefully.

"Mr. Miller, is there something you aren't satisfied about? You can bring it up.

We still have enough time to make changes." "It's fine. I'll take this suit and the wedding dress I was looking at just now." "Understood, Mr. Miller." When he got out, Marina had already taken off the wedding dress and was sitting in her wheelchair.

"Ethan, I've booked a table at a restaurant. Why don't we have lunch together?" Ethan looked at his watch and said, "I have a meeting. Why don't you go yourself?" "Ethan, our wedding will proceed as planned, right?" Marina tugged at Ethan's sleeve as she asked nervously.

The wedding was initially planned to be held last month, but Ethan delayed it by a month because Olivia was injured and in danger.

He had also been delaying the trip to city hall for the marriage registration.

Marina felt uneasy.

Ethan gently pulled away and said coldly, "Yes, I've already planned everything.

Don't worry. I'll be going first." He left without looking back, and Marina could only watch. There was nothing she could do but hold on to his promise. Looking back, she saw no bodyguards.

She had nothing left.

She didn't have her stern father or her loving mother anymore. Even her children had been sent away by Ethan. Ethan was the only one she had left.

She would not allow anyone to ruin her wedding this time.

Chapter 485 2/2 Marina made a call and said, "Look into someone for me. Her name is Olivia Fordham." "Understood, Ms. Carlton." "I want to know everything about her." "Yes, Ms. Carlton." Ethan got into his car but wasn't in a rush to leave. Kelvin turned toward him and asked, "Are we going to the office, Mr. Miller?" "No, I need you to do something for me." "What do you need, Mr. Miller?" "Set up a wedding venue as soon as possible." Scratching his head, Kelvin said, "But your wedding with Ms. Carlton is still a week away. If we set up the venue now, the flowers would wither, no?" "I still owe Liv a wedding." "But..." Kelvin wanted to say it was too late but decided against it. "Got it, Mr. Miller." Ethan knew that Olivia would never forgive him, but he wanted to do more for her.

"We're not going to the office. Drive to the largest baby store. Also, get me an interior designer." "Are you planning to renovate a room, Mr. Miller?" "A nursery, to be precise." "I think the nursery that Mrs. Miller decorated before is pretty nice. It's also the wedding house for you and her. Mrs. Miller decorated everything in the house herself." Ethan shook his head as he said, "That house is full of sad memories for her. I want her life to be peaceful and happy from now on."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 486-Ethan finally understood how Olivia felt when he arrived at the baby store.

Connor was Ethan's firstborn. He should've been more concerned than anyone, but the incident with Leia created a rift between him and Olivia.

He looked at all the baby clothes. They were all very colorful. He finally understood why Olivia had so much to say back then and why her eyes were always glowing.

Everything made for babies looked cute. They were small and soft, but it was like they could heal the soul.

"Look at that little pony, Mr. Miller. It's so cute. And that toy gun, it's adorable.

These clothes are so tiny. Are they really for babies? It looks like they were made for cats. What about that pacifier? That's cute too." Kelvin was more excited to be in the store than Ethan. Rough men like them looked out of place in a baby store.

A salesperson saw Ethan's attire and knew he would be a big spender. The watch he was wearing was worth more than the entire shop.

"Nice to meet you, sir. Is your baby a girl or a boy? I can recommend our products to you according to their gender." Ethan was stumped. The babies were too young for gender tests.

"I don't know." "No worries, you can look at these designs. They're suitable for newborn babies, and the colors are unisex." Ethan stared at the pink baby clothes at the side. Deep down, he wished that Olivia would give birth to baby girls. Although she was bearing twins and the chance of a baby girl was big, it wasn't guaranteed. She could be carrying two baby boys too.

"Looks like you're fond of baby girls, sir." The clothes for girls were more exquisite than those for boys. There were soft lace edges, ribbons, and princess dresses.

Ethan couldn't imagine how happy he would be if Olivia gave birth to a daughter who looked like her.

The baby would be tiny, delicate, and very adorable. The anticipation for the babies was enough to make Ethan feel content. He was looking forward to the day Olivia would give birth to the babies, which would be in eight months.

Ethan swore that he would protect Olivia this time. He wouldn't allow her to be hurt.

"I'll take everything except this one." Chapter 486 2/2 The salesperson's eyes widened in shock. She didn't expect to witness something that she only read about in stories.

"Alright, sir. C-Come this way to make payment." Ethan toyed with a rattle toy. It was a pink toy with a picture of a unicorn on it. It looked cute. He could imagine an adorable baby girl playing with the rattle toy in a crib. After picking out the clothes, he went to a furniture store.

His children deserved the best, so he chose carefully. It was the first time Ethan felt the anticipation for the birth of new lives.

Ethan's wedding with Marina drew close, but he had been busy the past few days. Marina felt uneasy because she hadn't seen Ethan for a few days. The people she sent to look into Olivia didn't even know where she lived. It was like Olivia had vanished into thin air.

"He must have hidden her." "Ms. Carlton, we didn't find Ms. Fordham, but we noticed Mr. Miller has been buying many baby products." Marina smashed the parfait she was eating and yelled, "What did you say?" Ethan had never slept with her, so she wasn't the one who was pregnant. She wondered if it was Olivia.

"Don't worry, Ms. Carlton. There isn't any concrete proof for anything. It might be a friend who's pregnant. He might just be preparing gifts." "No, it must be that bitch who's pregnant. He even hid her. I don't care what methods you use, you have to find her."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 487-Olivia's life at the manor was simple and peaceful. She was doing some wood carving right now. Mona saw something on her phone, turned it off, and muttered under her breath with an upset expression.

"What are you muttering about?" Olivia asked as she looked at Mona.

Mona looked up and said, "Nothing. You shouldn't look at your phone for a couple of days. It's all useless news." Chuckling lightly, Olivia asked, "By useless news, do you mean his wedding?" "You already know?" "It's all over

the internet. Of course, I'd know about it." Mona observed Olivia's expression closely. "Aren't you angry? I thought Mr.

Miller delayed the wedding last month for your sake." "Angry? Why would I be? If I got angry, it would mean I had feelings for him. If I had feelings for him, I'd lose my mind and go crazy. Why would I do that?" Mona looked at Olivia's calm demeanor. It seemed like Olivia was telling the truth. "Olivia, why would you marry him if you don't love him?" "I loved him once. But it's in the past." 11 Olivia put down her carving knife and picked up the wooden carving she was making. It was a cute kitten.

"How does it look?" It was as if the wooden carving in her hand was more important to her than Ethan.

Nodding, Mona said, "You did great! You're almost as skilled as a veteran woodworker." Smiling, Olivia said, "You're too kind. It's barely presentable. I'm just trying to practice." As they were talking, Kelvin, whom Olivia hadn't seen in a long time, showed up. Olivia's smile faded when she saw him.

Kelvin rubbed his nose awkwardly and said, "I ... Mr. Miller has some business with you, Mrs. Miller." Kelvin thought Olivia would ignore him. Instead, she stood up immediately and said, "What a coincidence. I need to talk to him about something too." Olivia needed to know whose baby Jodie was carrying. She could sense that the matter wasn't as simple as it seemed. There might be another person plotting against her. Olivia didn't have the means to look into it. At least, her goals aligned with Ethan's on this matter.

"Alright, come with me, Mrs. Miller." Chapter 487 2/2 Olivia followed Kelvin to the car, but Ethan wasn't there. She rested her eyes and didn't speak a word. The car was eerily quiet.

Even Kelvin, who was usually chatty, didn't know what to say. He tried to strike up a conversation.

"Mrs. Miller, don't look at the news. You're the only woman Mr. Miller has ever loved. He has no choice but to marry Ms. Carlton. As you know, she's the only Carlton left, other than Mr. Carlton Senior." Olivia cut him off impatiently, "It's his freedom to marry whoever he wants. I don't care." Kelvin looked at Olivia through the rearview mirror. He tried to see if she was even a little discontent, but her expression was indifferent. She wasn't upset in the slightest.

Olivia felt Kelvin's gaze. She raised her head to meet his gaze.

“It was over between us the moment he shot me.” Kelvin opened his mouth, but he didn’t say anything. Ethan had hurt Olivia deeply. He had done her dirty and couldn’t turn back time to fix his mistake.

Kelvin could only silently pray for Ethan.

Olivia was utterly shutting Ethan out. There was no longer love in her eyes or any emotion at all.

Later, she was surprised that the car had stopped at the Fordham residence.

“He’s in the Fordham residence?” “Yes. Let’s go in, Mrs. Miller.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 488-Olivia stood at the entrance of the Fordham residence. Different emotions emerged in her heart. Even though the Fordham residence had been repurchased, it was done by Ethan and Marina. Olivia cringed at the thought of that. So, she hadn’t been back since.

The hydrangeas in front of the yard were in full bloom with various colors and were left untrimmed. Some roses had crept out from the wall, making their way around the old wall.

A gust of wind blew over, and the flowers began to sway in the wind. It was a beautiful sight, but Olivia froze in her tracks.

“Mrs. Miller, let’s go in. Mr. Miller is waiting for you,” Kelvin urged.

The different emotions going through Olivia’s mind were making her reluctant.

Before she could open the door, she heard the door swing open. A white cat ran toward her.

Snowball purred and started to walk in circles around Olivia. She looked at Snowball, wondering why Ethan would bring Snowball here.

Olivia wanted to see what Ethan was trying to pull before his wedding, so she entered the house.

As soon as she entered, she could smell the sweet scent of flowers. Olivia focused her gaze, only to see that the floor was covered in a romantic carpet of petals.

Olivia frowned in disdain and asked, "What is he trying to pull this time?" Scratching his head, Kelvin said, "You'll know when you go in." Then, some people came and dragged a confused Olivia into a room before starting to dress her up. She understood what was going on when she saw the long wedding dress that was put on her.

The makeup artists and stylists praised her beauty, but Olivia didn't want to hear any of it. She asked coldly, "Where's Ethan?" The praises stopped. They couldn't believe that Olivia would display such impatience on such a happy occasion.

"About that..." "If you don't tell me, I'll just have to look for him myself." Olivia walked out of the room quickly while holding the hem of her dress in her good hand.

"Slow down, Ms. Fordham." The door opened, and she saw Ethan standing there, surrounded by flowers. He wore a groom's suit. His hair was neatly combed, and he was holding some flowers in his hand. The anxiety was visible on his handsome face. Ethan's face lit up when he saw Olivia.

Olivia was walking too fast, and she was holding the hem of her dress with her hand. She started to Chapter 488 fall after a few steps.

"Be careful!" "Ms. Fordham!" 2/2 Everyone's face paled as they watched Olivia fall. Olivia used to be light on her feet. She was known for her athleticism back in school. But she was more like a bird with clipped wings at the moment. Her right arm was useless, and her left was holding the dress.

She would be safe if she could break her fall with her right hand. But, as it was, she could only watch helplessly as she fell.

Olivia suddenly thought about her babies. Her back was already covered in cold sweat. Closing her eyes, she accepted her fate.

But the pain didn't come as Ethan caught her at the last moment.

"Are you okay?" Ethan asked with a concerned voice.

Olivia's face was flushed. She came looking for trouble but made a fool of herself. She even forgot what she wanted to say.

Ethan wrapped an arm around Olivia's waist and looked affectionately at her.

“You look so beautiful today, Liv. You’re as beautiful as I imagined you would be.” Then, Olivia heard Jorge say happily, “Look over here.” She instinctively looked toward Jorge and heard a snap. A photo had been taken.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 489-Ethan held Olivia in a tight embrace. She then realized that there were several tall and handsome men behind Ethan. There was the elegant Bryan, the gentlemanly Henry, and a man wearing a mask that covered half his face.

The man had a cold demeanor. Olivia thought he might be Lazlo Lyon, whom Ethan had brought up before. Chris Atkins and the cameraman, Jorge, were both smiling as well.

Olivia couldn’t bring herself to say what she wanted to. She was unsatisfied with Ethan’s actions but didn’t want to cause a scene with so many people watching.

It would make both her and Ethan look bad.

Everly walked out from the crowd. She was wearing a white dress and had a complicated expression on her face. Apparently, she had just realized what was going on.

Olivia lowered her voice and asked, “What are you doing?” Ethan set her straight, saying, “Liv, I owe you a wedding.” Olivia didn’t feel the slightest bit of joy. Instead, she was angry.

Who did Ethan think she was? Did he think a wedding could resolve all the issues they had?

The most absurd thing was that he tried to organize a wedding with her one day before his wedding with Marina.

Olivia almost lost her temper immediately. She tried to pull her hand free with all her might.

Ethan’s grip was powerful. He whispered, “Please don’t make a scene, Liv.” “I don’t have time to play games with you, Ethan.” “Liv, I’ve waited so long for this day. I want to have a wedding with you.” “Do I have to play along because you want it? Let go of me. Don’t force me to slap you in public.” Bryan said with a smile, “Olivia, you can always punch him in the face if he did something

wrong.” Henry chimed in, “And if that’s not enough, you can always punch him twice.

“We’ll even help you punish him until you’re satisfied.” Olivia was still a lady at heart. She didn’t want to argue with Ethan in front of so many people. She felt a little embarrassed when they poked fun at her.

The others didn’t know what was going on between her and Ethan. Maybe they thought she was just having an argument with him. Olivia didn’t know how to explain the situation.

Ethan was well aware of how she felt. “Come here, Liv.” He led her by the hand to the backyard. Olivia also wanted to talk with him privately, so she didn’t try to break free and allowed him to hold her hand.

Chapter 489 2/2 It was the middle of summer, and the plants in the backyard were in full bloom.

Cicadas were starting to chirp. The sunlight filtered through the trees and shone on the two of them. A subtle scent of flowers and grass was in the air.

Turning around, Everly saw Ethan holding Olivia’s hand and walking through the long corridor. It painted a lovely picture.

No one knew better than Everly that the picturesque moment was built on Olivia’s pain. She knew one of Olivia’s greatest regrets was not having a wedding with Ethan. Olivia didn’t need a huge ceremony. She just wanted the sense of ceremony.

She wanted to marry the man she loved, with her family and friends as witnesses. The day had come, but it was completely different from what Olivia had hoped for.

Everly sighed and lamented Olivia’s misfortune with men.

Ethan led Olivia to a door. She saw that no one was around and pulled her arm free. Before she could speak, Ethan opened the door.

Olivia swallowed her words when she saw what was inside.

Smiling, Ethan said, “Come in.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 490-Olivia couldn't help but walk into the room. She was sure it used to be a guest room. But it had been renovated into a big room painted with soft colors. Half of the room was blue, and the other half was pink.

The lights were turned off, and the door was closed. Stars appeared overhead.

The glow was soft, and there were occasional shooting stars.

Some disco lights lit up in the room, and a music box sounded. There was a cradle, a rocking horse, and various toys. There were baby clothes arranged according to the babies' age. The collection ranged from clothes for newborn babies to those for one-year-olds.

There was even a designated play area for children with a castle, slides, and swings. Ethan had thought about everything that a baby would ever want. It was even better than the room she designed back then. There wasn't a single parent in the world that could refuse a place like this.

Olivia ran her fingers over the baby clothes. Her mind wandered, and tears filled her eyes.

Ethan hugged her from behind and placed his palm on her stomach.

"Liv, I want to be a responsible father this time. I want to take care of you and the kids." Olivia was trembling. Grasping the side of the cradle tightly, she asked in a shaky voice, "Do you think this will make everything you did to me go away?" "I know I can never change the fact that I hurt you. But I want to make it up to you. Liv, please give me a chance to do that." Olivia raised her head to look at him. Tears began to stream down her face. "So, you want to keep me and my children here as your secret family?" "Liv, I can give you anything except the position of Mrs. Miller. I owe that to Marina." Ethan explained, "I'm not keeping you here to hide you away. This will be our home from now on. The kids can grow up here after they're born. I've also renovated the back. Dad can do some gardening there." Olivia pushed Ethan away. She was even more worked up now. "Let me tell you this, Ethan. You'll never get what you want. We can never go back to the way it was, nor do I want to. Do you expect me to forgive you after all you've done to me simply because you apologized?"

“Am I really that worthless in your eyes? You drove me away, so I left. And now you want me back? Sorry, but that’s not how it works.” Olivia pointed at her injured right hand and said, “Look at this hand. You did this to me. You’ll never trap me by your side ever again! Did you think I would be touched by all these things you’re doing? I’ll only feel disgusted. A selfish man like you has no right to be the father of children.

my “I won’t let you be their father even if I have to raise them alone.” Chapter 492 Olivia ripped off the veil and said, “What I wanted wasn’t a wedding. I wanted a man that would help keep my head above the water. But you aren’t that man, Ethan.” Olivia swung her hand and threw the veil up. It slowly floated down, falling beside Ethan.

Ethan didn’t speak. He watched quietly as Olivia vented her frustrations.

“Liv, I thought...” “You thought I’d be upset because you were getting married to Marina. But I’ll tell you this. I’m not upset in the slightest. I don’t even care. Take a good look, Ethan. I’m no longer the naive woman who listened to your every bidding. That woman is dead. You killed her.” Olivia regained her composure and continued, “I’m not here to play your games, Ethan. I have something important to talk about.” Ethan stared at Olivia silently. Other than her face, Ethan couldn’t find anything that resembled the woman she once was.

“What do you want to talk about?” “Leia and Jodie. I don’t deny Leia’s actions, but there’s someone that we’ve ignored in this incident.” Olivia took a deep breath before continuing, “I can’t wait to see your sister dead.

But I don’t want anyone who conspired against my family to roam free.” □ □ □
Rea

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 491-Ethan calmed down and asked, “My sister isn’t the culprit?” Ethan thought his relationship with Olivia might be less strained if that was the case.

“I didn’t say that. I asked my father about Jodie a few days ago. She wasn’t just a simple victim.” Olivia explained the entire incident with Jodie in detail. Ethan frowned and began to recall abnormalities that happened on that night. He had invited Byran and the others out. Something came up, so Byran couldn’t make it. There were a few wealthy heirs at the party.

Ethan didn't like the atmosphere and came up with an excuse to leave. He felt his body burning up when he left, which made him realize he had been drugged.

He had Brent look into it, but too many people were present, so the incident went unresolved.

Ethan was surprised to learn that the incident was related to Jodie.

"That's right, you were Jodie's target. She had sex with an unknown man after you left and had the baby. My father found her after that, and she was pregnant.

She claimed to want an abortion and start anew with my father. But she kept the baby until she was three months pregnant.

"I suspect she kept the baby as a bargaining chip with my father. We've always thought Jodie was a victim in this incident, but we neglected her nature. She was very ambitious and would do anything to get ahead." "I'll look into it." "Your sister might know more about it." Olivia reminded him, "I'm not trying to help clear your sister's name. I just want to uncover the truth.

"I know that, Liv." "Alright, I've said what I needed to. I'll be going now." Ethan grabbed her hand and said, "Liv, it took me a long time to prepare this." Ethan didn't want her to leave, but Olivia looked at him indifferently and said, "I have no interest in playing games with you, Ethan. I'll go change." She grabbed the hem of her dress with her hand. She walked slowly and steadily this time.

Everly stood at the door. She could guess what Olivia had said to Ethan from her reddened. Everly knew Olivia was too proud to go through this ceremony with Ethan.

eyes.

"Liv, I'm not here to talk you into going through with the wedding. I just want to take some photos with you." Olivia was taken aback. Smiling, Everly added, "You look pretty in that dress. I want to have some Chapter 491 2/2 photos we can look back on." "Okay." Everly was afraid that Olivia would one day die from her illness. She didn't want Olivia to die without ever having a wedding. The last time Olivia wore a wedding dress was for the wedding album. Only Ethan and her were present, along with the staff members. Everly wasn't there.

Everly wanted to record all of Olivia's best moments so that even if Olivia passed, she would still have something to remember her by.

Olivia kept the wedding dress on because of Everly's request.

"Hold on." Ethan picked up the veil, walked next to Olivia, and leaned over slightly to put it on for her.

Jorge quickly started to take photos. He took plenty of photos of Everly and Olivia.

Henry smiled and said, "Since we're already here, can we still take a photo together even if the wedding's off?" Olivia didn't have the heart to refuse such a simple request, so she agreed to a group photo. Bryan pulled Ethan next to Olivia, and Jorge began to adjust their positions.

"That's right, that's the way. Smile, Ms. Fordham. I'll count to three." Olivia felt uneasy but couldn't go against everyone's wishes, so they took one photo after another. The wedding was off, but not completely. It was like half the proceedings were already done.

The friends gathered together for the day and left after the sun had set.

Ethan said, "I'll get someone to bring you home." "You're going to see Leia?" "Yeah." "I'll go with you. I have something to ask her."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 492-Ethan calmed down and asked, "My sister isn't the culprit?" Ethan thought his relationship with Olivia might be less strained if that was the case.

"I didn't say that. I asked my father about Jodie a few days ago. She wasn't just a simple victim." Olivia explained the entire incident with Jodie in detail. Ethan frowned and began to recall abnormalities that happened on that night. He had invited Byran and the others out. Something came up, so Byran couldn't make it. There were a few wealthy heirs at the party.

Ethan didn't like the atmosphere and came up with an excuse to leave. He felt his body burning up when he left, which made him realize he had been drugged.

He had Brent look into it, but too many people were present, so the incident went unresolved.

Ethan was surprised to learn that the incident was related to Jodie.

“That’s right, you were Jodie’s target. She had sex with an unknown man after you left and had the baby. My father found her after that, and she was pregnant.

She claimed to want an abortion and start anew with my father. But she kept the baby until she was three months pregnant.

“I suspect she kept the baby as a bargaining chip with my father. We’ve always thought Jodie was a victim in this incident, but we neglected her nature. She was very ambitious and would do anything to get ahead.” “I’ll look into it.” “Your sister might know more about it.” Olivia reminded him, “I’m not trying to help clear your sister’s name. I just want to uncover the truth.

“I know that, Liv.” “Alright, I’ve said what I needed to. I’ll be going now.” Ethan grabbed her hand and said, “Liv, it took me a long time to prepare this.” Ethan didn’t want her to leave, but Olivia looked at him indifferently and said, “I have no interest in playing games with you, Ethan. I’ll go change.” She grabbed the hem of her dress with her hand. She walked slowly and steadily this time.

Everly stood at the door. She could guess what Olivia had said to Ethan from her reddened. Everly knew Olivia was too proud to go through this ceremony with Ethan.

eyes.

“Liv, I’m not here to talk you into going through with the wedding. I just want to take some photos with you.” Olivia was taken aback. Smiling, Everly added, “You look pretty in that dress. I want to have some Chapter 491 2/2 photos we can look back on.” “Okay.” Everly was afraid that Olivia would one day die from her illness. She didn’t want Olivia to die without ever having a wedding. The last time Olivia wore a wedding dress was for the wedding album. Only Ethan and her were present, along with the staff members. Everly wasn’t there.

Everly wanted to record all of Olivia’s best moments so that even if Olivia passed, she would still have something to remember her by.

Olivia kept the wedding dress on because of Everly’s request.

“Hold on.” Ethan picked up the veil, walked next to Olivia, and leaned over slightly to put it on for her.

Jorge quickly started to take photos. He took plenty of photos of Everly and Olivia.

Henry smiled and said, “Since we’re already here, can we still take a photo together even if the wedding’s off?” Olivia didn’t have the heart to refuse such a simple request, so she agreed to a group photo. Bryan pulled Ethan next to Olivia, and Jorge began to adjust their positions.

“That’s right, that’s the way. Smile, Ms. Fordham. I’ll count to three.” Olivia felt uneasy but couldn’t go against everyone’s wishes, so they took one photo after another. The wedding was off, but not completely. It was like half the proceedings were already done.

The friends gathered together for the day and left after the sun had set.

Ethan said, “I’ll get someone to bring you home.” “You’re going to see Leia?” “Yeah.” “I’ll go with you. I have something to ask her.” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 493-Ethan saw that Olivia was determined, so he didn’t refuse.

“It’s a little far away. You can rest in the car.” Olivia said stiffly, “No need. I’m not tired.” She nodded off after ten minutes, and her head was tapping on the car window.

Ethan looked at her sheepishly. He wouldn’t bite. She didn’t have to lean against the window.

Reaching out, he pulled her over to him. Olivia opened her eyes and saw what he was doing. She tried to struggle but was too sleepy to do so and quickly fell asleep in his embrace.

Her body craved sleep during this period of time, so she slept through the entire journey. Ethan looked at her quietly. It had been a long time since he could sit quietly with Olivia. The past couple of years had been chaotic. He hoped that the time would pass slower.

The car drove up a hill, and the sky was completely dark. Olivia began to wake up. She realized, that she was in Ethan's arms and quickly moved away. Ethan sighed sheepishly.

Olivia's voice was a little hoarse as she just woke up. She asked, "When will we arrive?" "In a few minutes. We're almost there." The car fell into silence after that exchange. Ethan took out some cream puffs that he had prepared.

"You must be hungry after the long ride. These were made in the afternoon. You should eat some." Olivia accepted the food without speaking. She didn't try to fight him. The most important thing was to fill her stomach. The car stopped at a resort after she finished eating a cream puff.

It was in the depths of the mountain, and the environment was quiet. They could hear insects chirping when they got out of the car. There was also a stream nearby, and flowing water could be heard. It was a good place for rest and meditation.

Olivia could tell that Ethan came here often. He brought her to a room without much trouble. He knocked on the door, but it didn't open.

The attendant outside the door said, "Ms. Miller said she had a headache and didn't want us to disturb her. She might be asleep." "Let's go in." Olivia opened the door directly. She wanted to settle the score with Leia.

The room was dark, and the window was open. The wind blew at the curtains, and there was a lump on the bed. Walking over, Olivia pulled away the blanket.

But there were only two pillows on the bed.

while Leia was nowhere to be found.

"This is bad. She's escaped!" Olivia ran toward the window and noticed a figure jumping directly Chapter 492 2/2 from the third-floor drainage pipe.

"Leia Miller!" Olivia yelled.

Leia, who had gotten to the first floor, smiled at Olivia. "This isn't over yet, Olivia.

It'll never be over until one of us is dead." Leia ran into the woods after she said that. A group of bodyguards were chasing after her. "Ms. Miller, stop running!" Olivia turned to look at Ethan. "Leia, she..." Ethan had already shot past her before she could complete her sentence. He was already over the wall when she came to her senses. He was running after Leia, following her trail.

Ethan was very fast. He landed on the first floor in a few seconds. He ran after Leia without hesitation.

Olivia stood in a daze as she watched Ethan disappear into the woods. Leia was his sister, after all. He would always place more importance on her.

Olivia clutched her chest, wondering if she had siblings from her birth parents.

Would she ever find them?

Suddenly, a gunshot sounded nearby, and birds scattered in fright.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 494-Olivia wondered what was happening in the woods. It was clear that this wasn't a random attempt. Leia had help.

Olivia felt anxious, but she didn't make a move. She was pregnant, and it was safer to remain where she was. She wondered if Ethan had been shot.

As Olivia was deep in thought, she heard another loud bang. A bullet pierced through the darkness and barely missed her face. The bullet was buried in the wardrobe behind her.

Olivia froze with wide eyes, unable to move. She just had such a close encounter with death. Then, she noticed a man on a slope not that far away. His range of fire was limited because he wasn't armed with a sniper rifle. Olivia was able to make out the outline of the shooter's silhouette.

He was wearing a mask. His figure was tall and slender. The eyes behind the mask met with Olivia's gaze.

Olivia called out his name immediately, "Jack, is that you?" The man didn't respond. He gave her a good look before disappearing into the woods. Olivia was sure it had to be Jack, who had been gone for so long. They had lived on an island together for a while, so she was sure she wasn't mistaken.

With his aim, he wouldn't have missed. So, the shot was to warn her of the dangers ahead. Olivia took a few steps back and quickly left the room. Upon spotting Brent, she promptly went to him.

Brent dropped everything he was doing when he saw Olivia's pale expression and the sweat on her forehead.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Miller?" "Someone is trying to kill me." Olivia placed a hand on her stomach. She would be dead if the man who shot at her wasn't Jack.

It would seem like the primary objective of the other party was to bring Leia away. They didn't know Olivia would be there. Jack's bullet was a reminder to Olivia that she was being targeted.

There was indeed something fishy with Jodie's death. It might be that Leia wasn't the only one who wanted her dead.

Brent quickly began defensive maneuvers. He brought Olivia to a secure room and had people guarding it.

"Send some people after Leia. She knows the truth about everything. We must find her as soon as possible." "Mrs. Miller, you don't have to worry. Mr. Miller won't let her get away." "I want to see Leia's medical team." Chapter 2/2 Brent shook his head and said, "I don't think you should do that, Mrs. Miller.

Someone from the inside must have helped Ms. Miller, or she wouldn't have been able to escape. You mentioned that the enemy is hostile against you. You'll be in danger if the traitor is in the medical team.

"You're pregnant now. We have to make sure you're safe. Everything else can wait until after Mr.

Miller returns." "Alright." Olivia sat on the couch, feeling uneasy. Her mind was in a mess. She didn't know who else would want her dead other than Leia.

She had known for a long time that Jack's identity was extraordinary. Was he part of the organization that wanted to kill her?

Olivia rubbed her stomach, wondering if she could give birth to her babies safely.

The wind was howling, and gunshots could be heard occasionally. Ethan had rushed out without any preparations. Olivia wondered if the situation was under control.

It felt like a century had passed before the door opened, and Ethan walked in.

Olivia stood up instinctively and asked, "Did you find her?" It wasn't just about Jodie anymore. Olivia's life was also in danger.

"She got away." "Did Toxic Hive take her away?" Ethan shook his head and said, "No. They were professional mercenaries." Chapter 493 Olivia wondered what was happening in the woods. It was clear that this wasn't a random attempt. Leia had help.

Olivia felt anxious, but she didn't make a move. She was pregnant, and it was safer to remain where she was. She wondered if Ethan had been shot.

As Olivia was deep in thought, she heard another loud bang. A bullet pierced through the darkness and barely missed her face. The bullet was buried in the wardrobe behind her.

Olivia froze with wide eyes, unable to move. She just had such a close encounter with death. Then, she noticed a man on a slope not that far away. His range of fire was limited because he wasn't armed with a sniper rifle. Olivia was able to make out the outline of the shooter's silhouette.

He was wearing a mask. His figure was tall and slender. The eyes behind the mask met with Olivia's gaze.

Olivia called out his name immediately, "Jack, is that you?" The man didn't respond. He gave her a good look before disappearing into the woods. Olivia was sure it had to be Jack, who had been gone for so long. They had lived on an island together for a while, so she was sure she wasn't mistaken.

With his aim, he wouldn't have missed. So, the shot was to warn her of the dangers ahead. Olivia took a few steps back and quickly left the room. Upon spotting Brent, she promptly went to him.

Brent dropped everything he was doing when he saw Olivia's pale expression and the sweat on her forehead.

“What’s wrong, Mrs. Miller?” “Someone is trying to kill me.” Olivia placed a hand on her stomach. She would be dead if the man who shot at her wasn’t Jack.

It would seem like the primary objective of the other party was to bring Leia away. They didn’t know Olivia would be there. Jack’s bullet was a reminder to Olivia that she was being targeted.

There was indeed something fishy with Jodie’s death. It might be that Leia wasn’t the only one who wanted her dead.

Brent quickly began defensive maneuvers. He brought Olivia to a secure room and had people guarding it.

“Send some people after Leia. She knows the truth about everything. We must find her as soon as possible.” “Mrs. Miller, you don’t have to worry. Mr. Miller won’t let her get away.” “I want to see Leia’s medical team.” Chapter 2/2 Brent shook his head and said, “I don’t think you should do that, Mrs. Miller.

Someone from the inside must have helped Ms. Miller, or she wouldn’t have been able to escape. You mentioned that the enemy is hostile against you. You’ll be in danger if the traitor is in the medical team.

“You’re pregnant now. We have to make sure you’re safe. Everything else can wait until after Mr.

Miller returns.” “Alright.” Olivia sat on the couch, feeling uneasy. Her mind was in a mess. She didn’t know who else would want her dead other than Leia.

She had known for a long time that Jack’s identity was extraordinary. Was he part of the organization that wanted to kill her?

Olivia rubbed her stomach, wondering if she could give birth to her babies safely.

The wind was howling, and gunshots could be heard occasionally. Ethan had rushed out without any preparations. Olivia wondered if the situation was under control.

It felt like a century had passed before the door opened, and Ethan walked in.

Olivia stood up instinctively and asked, “Did you find her?” It wasn’t just about Jodie anymore. Olivia’s life was also in danger.

“She got away.” “Did Toxic Hive take her away?” Ethan shook his head and said, “No. They were professional mercenaries.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 495 Olivia was flown back to the city by helicopter just to be safe. Jeff went up to her as soon as she got home. He wanted to know if she had made up with Ethan.

“How did it go with Ethan today?” Faced with Jeff’s concern, Olivia could only lie, “It went okay, Dad. I told you not to worry. We were together for the whole day.” “That’s good. I was scared that the conflict between you two would last. The babies are growing every day. They can pick up on your emotions. The family needs to stick together for the children to grow up healthily.” Jeff brought Olivia to see his latest work with a smile. It was a gorgeous, handcrafted wooden crib.

“Look at this. It took me several days to make this crib. I just finished it.” There were cute animals carved on the four corners of the crib. It had also been polished and smoothed. It wouldn’t hurt the babies’ mouths even if they nibbled on the crib. There was even a crib mobile on it. The crib was very exquisite. It looked as good as anything sold in stores.

“You’re so skilled, Dad.” Chuckling, Jeff said, “Although I’m just a nobody now, and I can’t provide them with material stuff, I’ll try my best to satisfy their spiritual needs. You’re carrying two babies, so I made the crib extra large.” “It looks awesome. I’ll thank their grandpa for them in advance. Dad, I want to ask...” Olivia thought about her birth parents at the mention of “grandpa”. Chloe didn’t pay her any attention, but did Jeff not notice his daughter had been swapped as well?

Jeff dug through his box of stuff and took out several wooden toys. “Look at this rattle toy. I made two so that the babies could play with them together in the crib. Truth be told, I’d been in despair in the past two years. I wouldn’t have been able to keep living with myself if you weren’t there for me.

“Now that I’m over that, I’ll help you take good care of your children when they’re born. Right, what did you want to talk to me about?” The words were at the tip of her tongue, but she decided not to bring it up.

Maybe next time. They still had plenty of time. She could ask after Jeff recovered more.

After all, Jeff didn't know that Chloe was already dead. It would be a huge shock to Jeff if he found out accidentally.

"It's nothing." Olivia decided to swallow the words she was about to say.

Jeff suddenly sighed and said, "It's all my fault. I lost the emerald pendants that were our family's heirloom. Or else, I could've given them to your children." Chapter 495 2/2 A lot of the antiques Jeff owned were sold when the Fordhams became bankrupt. He didn't really care about the other stuff, but he could never forget about the two emerald pendants.

"It's okay, Dad. I'll see if I can track them down and buy them back. Don't worry, everything will be better. It's getting late. You should rest." "That's right, a pregnant woman like you shouldn't stay up late. I was just being emotional. I'll go to sleep after I finish working on this." Olivia felt like her putting up with the situation at hand was worth it when she saw Jeff's smile. Nothing was more important than family.

"Alright, but don't tire yourself out." Olivia got up and was about to leave when Jeff suddenly stood up. He had recalled something.

"Wait, Olivia." Jeff took a lucky charm out from under his bed. He said, "Mona's mother made this. Keep it on you. It might bring you some luck." "Dad, you know I don't believe in things like that." "I know you don't, but I do. I'm willing to be superstitious as long as my daughter stays safe. It's just for peace of mind. You can put it in your phone case. It doesn't take up space." Olivia looked at the lucky charm filled with her father's love. She didn't refuse anymore.

"Don't worry, Dad. I'll be safe." "You should rest. Don't tire yourself out in the first three months, okay?" "Yes, Dad." Olivia talked for a little more before going back to her room. What happened today kept Olivia awake. She thought about the man who shot at her and wondered who wanted her dead.

She tossed and turned in bed, but sleep didn't come to her. She took her phone and looked at the news. It was all about Ethan's wedding tomorrow.

Olivia felt irritated. She could imagine how excited Marina must be. Was Marina as excited as she was back then? Would she stay up the whole night?

As she was thinking about that, someone entered her room. Sitting up, Olivia looked at the man whom the moonlight shone on.

She asked in an annoyed tone, "Why are you here again?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 496-Marina was indeed awake. It wasn't because she was excited, but instead, it was because she was outraged.

Her people discovered that Ethan drove to a villa not long ago. It wasn't Miller property, but it was heavily guarded. It was obvious that Olivia was there.

Her husband went to his ex-wife's home the night before their wedding. Marina couldn't hold back anger anymore. She decided that Olivia had crossed the line, so she was prepared to get back at her.

Ethan didn't leave Olivia's room. Even if Olivia hated his guts, he stubbornly sat by her bedside for the entire night.

The moonlight shone on him and made him glow. Olivia could see his bandaged hand in the dim light, but she didn't ask about it. In the end, she could no longer fight the drowsiness and fell asleep.

Ethan lay down next to her, fully dressed. He thought about everything he had gone through with Olivia. He didn't know what went wrong and caused them to drift apart.

Even if their relationship was on thin ice, Ethan still couldn't bring himself to cut ties completely.

The sun rose. Ethan looked at Olivia, who was still sleeping. He kissed her gently on the forehead before leaving.

The rising sun brought about a new day. Everything was basked in the warm morning sun. Those in slumber slowly began to wake.

A person's arrival broke the peace of the manor.

"You've got the wrong place. There's no one with the last name Fordham here," the security guard said sternly.

Ethan had specifically said that no outsiders were allowed into the house. Even though the man was dressed nicely, the security guards wouldn't be able to bear the consequences if something happened to Olivia.

The man in the suit wore an easy-going smile. He said, "I'm friends with Ms. Fordham. I'm here to give her an invitation." "I don't care who you're friends with. Get lost. I said there's no one here with that name." "I know Ms. Fordham is here. It's a happy occasion for my employer today.

She'd be sad if her old friend, Ms. Fordham, couldn't attend. Can you please help me out and let me see Ms. Fordham? At least let me ask if she wants to go." "Get lost before I kick you out." As the security guard was yelling, Jeff, who was tending to the garden, walked over. "Who's your Chapter 496 employer, and what's the occasion?" The man didn't know who Jeff was, but he quickly took out the invitation when he saw a chance.

"This is the wedding invitation that my employer has prepared specifically for Ms. Fordham. She really wishes that Ms. Fordham could attend." "Alright, you can go now. I'll hand it to her." "Thanks." 2/2 Jeff took the invitation and went back to trimming the bushes. After some trimming, he reckoned that Olivia would be awake. So, he washed his hands and took the invitation out. He looked at it and thought that maybe attending a wedding might cheer Olivia up.

Jeff wondered which of Olivia's friends were getting married. He succumbed to his curiosity and opened the invitation. His face paled, and he dropped the glass of milk he was holding when he saw the names.

The groom was Ethan Miller, and the bride was Marina Carlton.

Jeff was dumbstruck, and his mind blanked out. He couldn't believe he saw Ethan's name. He thought his eyes were playing tricks on him.

Ethan was Olivia's husband. They had two children together. How could he be marrying another woman?

Jeff's hands were shaking, and the blood was rushing to his brain. He wondered if it could be a prank. Olivia was pregnant and couldn't take such a blow. He memorized the hotel's address, tore up the invitation, and threw the pieces away.

“What are you doing, Mr. Fordham?” Mona’s voice came from behind.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 497-Jeff put on a straight face as he was racking his brain for an explanation.

“I was trimming some bushes. I’m just throwing away some trash,” Jeff said as he threw a bunch of branches into the trash can, which covered up the pieces of the invitation.

“Mr. Fordham, you can leave the manual labor to us.” “It’s okay. The exercise helps with my recovery. Is Olivia up yet?” “No, Ms. Fordham has been sleeping more recently. Sometimes, she sleeps until 11:00 am.” Jeff thought about something and then said, “Sleeping more is good. By the way, I suddenly remembered that an old friend of mine is celebrating his birthday today. Can you lend me your phone? I want to make a call.” Mona was an innocent woman. She didn’t think about it too much and handed him her phone.

“Here, Mr. Fordham.” Jeff dialed a number and walked to a corner. Mona saw that he wanted some privacy, so she also moved away. But she’d raise her head to look at Jeff occasionally. Ethan had given specific orders to keep Jeff away from all outside information.

Mona figured that it wasn’t a big deal to let him make a call to a friend. She didn’t notice Jeff’s expression gradually growing more upset. He handed her the phone back after two minutes.

“I’ll be heading back inside for breakfast.” “Alright, Mr. Fordham.” Jeff didn’t go back into the house. He went to the garage resolutely. He was aware that the driver would go to the market to restock supplies at this hour every day.

Jeff hid himself in the back seat while the driver wasn’t paying attention. He finally understood why Olivia and Ethan didn’t allow him to use a phone. They didn’t want him to find out about the wedding online.

No wonder his poor daughter had become depressed and smiled less. It wasn’t even a minor problem between them. Ethan had fallen for another woman. Jeff held back his anger. Only one thing was going through his head he needed to get justice for his daughter.

He didn’t want Ethan to find out where he was going. Or else, he wouldn’t even be able to leave the house.

Everything went smoothly. They arrived at the market, and the driver went off to purchase supplies. Jeff took this chance to get away.

There was already someone waiting for Jeff at the intersection. It was Wallace in his suit and tie. Wallace went to study abroad after the Fordham family went bankrupt. He had just returned to the Chapter 497 2/2 country and came as soon as possible when Jeff called him.

“Nice to see you again, Mr. Fordham.” “It’s been a long time, Wallace.” “I’m happy to see that you’ve been recovering well.” Jeff wasn’t in the mood for pleasantries. He got into the car and asked Wallace to bring him to the hotel.

Wallace had a serious expression as he said, “Mr. Fordham, the marriage between Mr. Miller and Ms. Carlton was decided six months ago. You going there now might not change anything...” “Wallace, you’ll understand when you have kids. Even if it’s an impossible task, you’ll want to get justice for your child at all costs if they were bullied.” Jeff held his hands, which were shaking in anger. “As a parent, I’m my child’s last line of defense. If I were to compromise and allow her to be bullied, I’d be a failure of a father.” Jeff felt bad for Olivia when he pictured what she had been through. He couldn’t even imagine how hard her life was.

Olivia was his little princess. He would never make her feel sad, and he would not let anyone else hurt her.

Ever since Jeff woke up, he felt that Olivia had become more reserved, and she had become more mature.

Pain was the reason why people matured. Jeff started to wonder what had happened to Olivia while he was unconscious and how she got through it alone.

The thought of her suffering pained Jeff. He had to ask Ethan in person why he would treat Olivia like that.

Before he knew it, the car had arrived at the hotel. It was still early, but luxury cars were coming and going at the hotel. There was a huge poster that featured Ethan and Marina. The wedding was real, not just a prank.

The man who promised to care for Olivia for the rest of her life was marrying another woman while Olivia was pregnant!

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 498-Jeff's thoughts drifted back to a few years ago. He was satisfied with Ethan as a son-in-law, but he got angry when Ethan said he wasn't planning to have a wedding.

Olivia was his only daughter. He didn't want to hand her over without being promised a grand event. But Olivia begged Jeff repeatedly for his blessing. She told him that Ethan was the best man she had ever seen and that he would never make her sad.

She also said she didn't need a ceremony as long as they loved each other.

Jeff knew he missed his chance at love, but he wanted Olivia to be happy, so he relented. He didn't expect his daughter to end up without a rightful status. No one even knew that Olivia was Ethan's wife.

It was so absurd. And now that Ethan was marrying another woman, he was announcing it to the world. Jeff felt bad for Olivia. She gave Ethan everything she had, but she ended up with nothing. She even lost function in one of her hands.

Ethan claimed to have put them in the manor so they could recover, but he was just keeping them prisoner. The more Jeff thought about it, the angrier he got.

"Mr. Fordham, this wedding is a sealed deal. We should just go back," Wallace said sincerely.

Jeff had already gotten out of the car. "Wallace, I'm grateful that you brought me here. You should go. I won't do anything. I just want an explanation." Wallace felt anxious, but he had a new job. He looked at his watch and saw that it was getting late. He needed to go. He tried to call Olivia's old phone number, but it didn't go through. He had no choice. but to sigh and leave.

Jeff stood in the busy lobby, feeling like he was in a different world. Two years passed very quickly. Jeff came back to his senses and realized he hadn't been to such a place in a long time.

Most of Ethan's relatives were overseas, so not many showed up. Most of the guests at the wedding were related to the Carltons.

Jeff knew that Marina was Chris' daughter. He could only lament at the wretched fate that connected the Fordhams with the Carltons.

He hadn't seen Chloe in a long time and wondered if she was doing fine. He figured she would show up at such an occasion.

Jeff looked down at his attire. He was wearing relatively casual clothes because he was trimming bushes in the yard earlier. The black shoes he was wearing were also caked in dirt.

His attire was out of place in a classy banquet like this. After all, he was bankrupt. Chloe would probably feel relieved that she left him before it was too late.

The most important thing was to find Ethan and ask him what was going on. He wanted to know how Chapter 498 Ethan truly felt about Olivia. So, he walked in.

2/2 Olivia woke up earlier than usual. The sun shone into her room, and she slowly woke up.

Ethan was long gone. She didn't know when he left. She looked at the empty bed and the dust swirling in the air. The room was eerily silent.

Then, she remembered that it was Ethan's wedding today. She ignored the disappointment she felt and got up to go to the bathroom.

She brushed her teeth and washed up. Looking in the mirror, she saw that her chin wasn't as pointed as it used to be.

She told herself that her relationship with Ethan was in the past. Whether he got married or had a child, it had nothing to do with her.

Without him, the sky would still be clear and the flowers would still bloom. Her days would be happier too. Olivia saw Mona carrying a bunch of flowers from the yard when she came out of the bathroom.

Mona smiled and said warmly, "Good morning, Olivia." "Morning." Olivia subconsciously looked at the yard. Jeff would usually be tending to the plants at this hour. He moved slower, so he needed more time.

"Have you seen my dad?" "Mr. Fordham came back in some time ago. Weirdly, he isn't out yet. Wait here, Olivia. I'll go look." Mona put the flowers in a vase and went to Jeff's room.

Olivia looked at the bright flowers and started to feel uneasy.

“Oh no, Olivia. Mr. Fordham has gone missing!” Olivia felt her head throb.
“Missing? What do you mean missing?” take

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 499-Mona recounted what had happened in the morning.

“Now that I think about it, Mr. Fordham looked like he was pretending to be calm. I thought I saw him tearing something before I walked up to him.” Mona began to pour out the contents of the trash bin without caring if she got dirty. The bright red invitation was very eye-catching.

“What is that?” Mona frantically reassembled the invitation and said, “This is bad. Mr. Fordham has seen the invitation. That’s right, he also borrowed by phone before he told me he’d be going back into the house. Would he already be at the hotel?” Olivia’s face paled as she asked, “When did this happen?” “30 minutes ago.” “This is a disaster. Get the car ready. I have to stop Dad.” For more than two years, Jeff was cut off from the outside world. He was completely unaware of what had happened. If he were to learn about Chloe’s death and Ethan’s betrayal, given his current situation, he would surely be unable to accept these facts.

Olivia tried to call Ethan, immediately, but no one picked up. He was probably busy with the wedding. She tried Brent’s number but got the same results.

Olivia was losing her mind. She didn’t expect Marina to pull such a prank like this on her wedding day. She thought Marina was out of her mind.

Mona said apologetically, “I’m sorry, Olivia. I wasn’t paying enough attention. If I had noticed earlier, I wouldn’t have let him leave. If anything happens to him, I don’t know how I could possibly atone.” “This isn’t your fault.” Even Jeff didn’t know everything about her relationship with Ethan, much less Mona.

Mona held Olivia’s hand. Her palm was covered in sweat.

“You have to calm down. Don’t forget the babies you’re carrying. You can’t be too emotional. Remember what the doctors said.” “Okay, I’ll calm down,” Olivia said as she took a sip of warm water. But her heart was still beating fast. She had an ominous feeling, and her sixth sense was usually accurate.

Olivia prayed inwardly for her father to be fine.

“Drive faster! Even faster! There’s no time.” Chapter 499 2/2 The driver was in a difficult position. “Mrs. Miller, it’s not that I don’t want to drive faster. I’m already at the speed limit. There are also a lot of huge curves on this route. Mr. Miller had specifically instructed that your health must take precedence.” Olivia didn’t rest for a moment. She kept making calls, but no one picked up.

She forgot how many calls she made, but finally, she heard Ethan’s voice.

He said, “Liv?” Ethan was surprised. Olivia had called him a lot of times.

“Have you seen my dad?” “Dad? Where is he?” Olivia relaxed slightly. This meant that Jeff hadn’t found Ethan yet.

“Marina sent someone to give me an invitation this morning. My father happened to see it, and he’s no longer in the villa. He might be headed to the wedding venue. You know how it is. My father can’t handle any surprises.” “I got it. Don’t worry, Liv. I had something to take care of, and I’ll be at the wedding venue soon. I’ll have people look for Dad now. It’ll be fine.” Frowning, Olivia said in a panicked voice, “Ethan, I have no family left. I only have my father. Nothing can happen to him!” “Don’t be afraid. It’ll be fine. I’ll let you know as soon as I hear anything.” Olivia wasn’t able to calm down despite Ethan’s promises. She looked at the time on her phone. She would be arriving at the hotel in five minutes.

Soon...