

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 501-531

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 501-Jeff's mind went blank when he heard that Chloe was dead. He felt like he couldn't breathe, and the blood in his veins froze.

Face pale, his body was trembling uncontrollably. He grabbed Marina's hand emotionally and asked, "How did your mother die?" Marina hated it when people brought up Chloe's death before her. She was the one that caused Chloe's death, and she didn't want to face that fact.

"What does it have to do with you? Which hole did you crawl out of, you peasant? Get away before I call for security." Marina looked at Jeff's expression that was mixed with shock, pain, and disbelief. She wondered if he was an old friend of Chloe's.

When she thought of that, her disdain for him eased a little.

"Never mind. It's my wedding today. Since you're already here, you should stay for a drink." Calista glanced at Jeff and said, "Now, scram. I can tell you don't belong here from your attire. Don't dirty Marina's dress." ||

Jeff was still wallowing in the pain of Chloe's passing. He didn't care what anyone else was thinking.

For some reason, Marina felt terrible when she saw Jeff trembling like he had experienced a great shock.

Mina came over with two kids in tow. Erina called out sweetly, "Mommy!" Marina's heart warmed at the sight of her children, who she hadn't seen for some time. She looked at Connor. She thought he would at least call out to her since they had not seen each other for so long. But Connor looked at her emotionlessly without saying anything.

Jeff noticed Connor and asked, "Is he your son?" Calista said impatiently, "Why are you still here? Don't you understand a word I said?" A sudden realization struck Jeff. "He's your and Ethan's son, right?" "Why are you acting all crazy? Everyone knows that Marina is Mr. Miller's first love. He waited for her for ten whole years. It's only natural that they have children." "Only natural? What about my daughter, then?" Jeff asked with a crazed expression. It was like he was swept up by a vortex of emotions, and he had lost his mind.

“Your daughter? You’re...” Marina didn’t recognize Jeff. She only learned of her origins shortly before Chloe’s death. She heard that Jeff was in a coma and that he would probably never regain consciousness. She didn’t even know Chapter 501 where he was.

2/2 She felt emotional as she looked at the face, which looked a little like hers. She had one more family member who was alive.

Before she could express her excitement, Calista also remembered who Jeff was. But she didn’t know his relationship with Marina and thought he was here to fight for Olivia.

Calista said, “Mr. Fordham, if you’re here to get justice for Olivia, there’s no point in doing so. You can’t change anything. Mr. Miller no longer has any feelings for Olivia.” Jeff remained civilized. Looking at her coldly, he said, “This is none of your business. Stay out of it.” Calista was triggered. “Mr. Fordham, do you think you’re still the head of the Fordham family? Don’t you know how your family became bankrupt?”

“Mr. Miller was the one who did it. He intended to destroy the Fordham family.

Do you think he’d still go back to Olivia?”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 502-Calista’s words were the straw that broke the camel’s back. Jeff was trembling, feeling like someone had pushed him from behind.

He felt the blood rushing to his head, and a wave of dizziness overtook him as he staggered to remain on his feet.

Calista was frightened. “Hey, what’s wrong with you? Stop pretending to be sick.

It still won’t change anything. Where’s security? Get this man out of here.” Marina glared at Calista. Before she could say anything, Ethan had rushed over.

He supported Jeff and said, “Dad, how are you feeling? Brent, bring Dad to the hospital now.” Jeff turned to look at Ethan. His eyes turned red from anger when he saw Ethan in his wedding suit.

In his anger, Jeff couldn't even utter a complete sentence. "Y-You caused the Fordham family to go bankrupt?" He never imagined that the son-in-law he approved of would be the one who ruined his family. Even though what happened back then was fishy, he never suspected Ethan. He just thought it was a business partner that he had crossed.

Frowning, Ethan said, "I'll explain everything later, Dad. I'll have someone send you home first." "Home?" Jeff smirked and said while pointing at Connor. "And that's your son?" Calista didn't know the gravity of the situation. She tried to please Ethan by saying, "Of course, that's Mr. Miller's son. He looks exactly like Mr. Miller. It should be apparent that they're related." Jeff slapped Ethan with a shaky hand. Although there wasn't much force behind the slap, it attracted a lot of attention.

"My daughter loved you so much. How could you do this to her? Do you even remember what you promised me? You heartless scum! I should've known better than to allow my daughter to marry a man like you. Has our family ever wronged you?" The people around them had their eyes fixed on Ethan. The chattering began.

"What scum he is. We didn't even know he was married before. And he's holding such a grand wedding for his second marriage." "And they were saying he waited for Marina for ten years. He's trash." "That's right. He even has a son. Maybe he cheated during his first marriage. I feel so bad for Ms.

Fordham." Ethan didn't care about what the other people were saying. He was only focused on Jeff.

"Dad, this is not a good place to talk. Let's go to the hospital." Chapter 502 2/2
Jeff swung his hand away angrily. "You bastard, you have no right to call me Dad." Jeff used all his strength to break away from Ethan. However, he fell onto the floor as he lost his balance.

"Dad!" Olivia's scream came from a distance away. She tried her best to catch up to Jeff but was too slow.

But Ethan reacted quickly and managed to grab Jeff before he hit the floor.

"Slow down, Olivia." Being careful was the last thing on Olivia's mind. She saw Jeff falling over and felt like she couldn't breathe. She ran toward Jeff as fast as she could.

When she reached Jeff's side, Olivia asked nervously, "Dad, how are you feeling? Are you hurt?" Jeff held her hand. He had so much he wanted to say.

But, in the end, he just asked, "Tell me, Liv. Is your mother dead?" Olivia was taken aback. Then, she lied, "That's not true. She's still alive. Why would she be dead?" "Silly girl, you always make that face when you lie. You haven't changed one bit." Reaching out, Jeff touched Olivia's face with his other hand.

"I'm sorry, Liv. I wasn't able to protect you." Jeff's eyes were already filled with tears. Looking at her with guilt, he said, "I'm such a useless father.

I can't even protect you "Don't talk anymore, Dad. I'll bring you to the hospital now. Don't worry about anything. You'll recover. Everything will be better."
"Liv, I'll always love you." Jeff's hand went limp after he said that.

"Dad!"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 503-Olivia's mind went blank when she saw Jeff falling unconscious. She cried out in shock and fainted. "Liv!" Ethan carried her in his arms while Brent carried Jeff on his back. They quickly left the scene.

Marina was also in a daze from what had happened. She didn't understand how things came to this.

As she watched Ethan leaving with Olivia in his arms, she screamed, "Ethan, the ceremony is about to begin!" She was in a hurry to get to Ethan, but her legs couldn't support her weight. She fell to the floor as soon as she tried to stand.

The fancy dress she had on could not conceal the sorry state she was in, nor could it stop the words of the people looking at her.

Calista finally realized that she had made a colossal mess. She quickly went to Marina and tried to help her up.

"Are you okay, Marina?" Marina slapped her hard. "Bitch! Look at what you've done!" Calista knew what she said to Ethan had been inappropriate. She frantically tried to explain, "I'm sorry, Marina. I was j-just trying to ..." Marina grabbed Calista by the collar, wrinkling the lace on her chest.

"If I can't get married, you'll be in for it." Calista slumped to the floor, muttering, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I didn't know things would turn out like this." At the hospital, Olivia and Jeff were sent to the emergency room. Olivia's diagnosis results came out quickly, but Jeff was pushed into an operating room.

Chris tried to comfort Ethan, saying, "Don't worry, Mrs. Miller is fine. She just fainted from shock.

The babies are fine too." Ethan rubbed his temples and said, "I'm worried about Dad. He's too fragile." Olivia was the same. If something were to happen to Jeff, she would be devastated too. A doctor came out of the operating room, and Ethan immediately went up to him.

"How is my dad doing, doctor?" Chapter 503 2/2 before he could recover. We did our best, but the patient's will to live is weak.

It's either we give up on treatment or we send him into the ICU. It's out of our hands now." Olivia was still unconscious, so Ethan had to choose for her. Even though he knew that once inside-the ICU, various measures that would cause significant and irreversible damage to the body would be used to keep the patient alive, he had no other choice.

"Transfer him to the ICU. Keep him alive no matter what." "Understood." Olivia was thrown into darkness. She searched in the endless darkness but didn't know what she was looking for. She felt like she was about to lose someone important to her.

She searched for a long time but found nothing. She crouched on the floor and started to cry. She suddenly realized when she looked down that her physical body had gone back to when she was a child. Her arms and legs were tiny.

Just as she was panicking, someone placed their hand on her head.

The darkness started to disperse. A gentle and familiar voice said, "Don't cry, Liv." Realization struck her. She had been looking for Jeff. She raised her head to see the man before her. He looked exactly like he did ten years ago. He no longer looked sickly or frail. He looked like he was in his prime.

Jeff smiled at her warmly, just as he used to.

“Dad!” “Liv, I’m so sorry you had to go through so many years of hardship. It’s my fault.

I didn’t take good care of you.” “That’s not true, Dad. You protected me my whole life. Let me take care of you from now on, okay?” Jeff looked up at the sky, his smile still wide. “Liv, I’m tired.

I might not be able to hold on.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 504-“Dad, you can’t leave me. I’ll be all alone if you leave me. I’ll be bullied, like I was when I was young.” “My poor daughter.” Olivia tried her best to convince Jeff. “Dad, you still haven’t seen my children.

How can you leave now? I don’t want to suffer through life alone. My children are already without a father, so don’t let them be without a grandfather too.” Jeff’s expression changed a little. He looked at Olivia gently and said, “Liv, you’re the one thing in the world I can’t bear to leave behind.” 1 Olivia grabbed his hand and said, “So you have to stay. My children need their grandpa. Dad, I know you’re tired. But please stay, for me and my children. If you leave me, I’ll have no one else in this world.” Jeff didn’t respond. It was like he was deep in thought. Tears rolled down Olivia’s eyes as she kneeled before Jeff.

“I’ve already lost my mother. I can’t lose you too, mother. I can’t lose you too, Dad. Don’t you love me anymore? Please don’t go, okay?” Sighing, Jeff said, “Alright, I won’t leave.” “Dad!” Olivia opened her eyes abruptly and woke up from her dream.

Ethan grabbed her hand. “Are you okay, Liv? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?” Olivia didn’t answer. “Where’s my dad? How is he doing?” At that moment, Kelvin rushed into the ward and said, “Good news! Mr.

Fordham suddenly regained his will to live.” Olivia lifted her blanket, about to get off the bed. “Where is he?” “He’s in the ICU. He just went through a round of emergency treatment. It’s fortunate that he has the will to live now. The resuscitation was a success.

Visitation is not yet allowed, so you can only look at him from outside.” “Alright. I need to take a look at him, just one look.” Olivia rushed to the ICU and looked at Jeff, who was in a coma, from behind the glass. She recalled the dream she just had, and tears started falling.

Jeff's life was too hard. He was hospitalized for two years, followed by a coma of over six months as well as the shock he received just now. It was no wonder he lost the will to live.

Olivia knew he stayed because she wanted him to. He survived with the help of the machines he was hooked up to.

Chapter 504 2/2 She looked at Jeff, who was surrounded by nurses and doctors. Then, she looked at the tubes and needles that were keeping him alive. Was she being too selfish?

Jeff was already despaired by the world, but she forcibly kept him around. Every moment he lived would be mental and physical torture for him. Even so, she didn't want to go through the pain of losing a family member again. If he passed, she would be all alone.

"You still have me, Liv." Ethan's voice sounded from beside her ear.

Olivia pushed his arm away with tears in her eyes. She said coldly, "Don't touch me. Leave me alone." Ethan was the reason Jeff ended up like this. She didn't want his pity.

Ethan opened his mouth but couldn't think of anything to say.

"Liv, I..." "I don't want to see your face, Mr. Miller." Olivia put a hand over her stomach, which was hurting. She wondered if it was because she didn't eat breakfast. After all, she suddenly felt a lot of pain in her stomach.

The pain that she hadn't felt in a long time sent her reeling.

Ethan saw that Olivia's face had suddenly paled, and her forehead was covered in sweat. He held her hand and asked, "What's wrong, Liv?" Olivia was in too much pain to speak. Frowning, she said weakly, "It hurts..." "Sit down now. I'll get a doctor." Olivia tugged at his sleeve weakly and said, "No need. Just bring me some food and a glass of warm water. I'll be fine."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 505-Ethan listened to Olivia's demands. He went to prepare some food for her in a hurry. Olivia's stomach pain subsided after she drank warm water and ate some food.

Ethan saw that she felt better and asked, "Is your stomach troubling you? We should arrange for a check-up. You're not even three months pregnant yet."

Don't take it out on the babies even if you hate 1.

Olivia ignored him, but Marina, who had just arrived, heard what he said.

"What did you two do behind my back?" Marina shrieked, her voice echoing in the corridor.

Olivia was already tired. She frowned in annoyance at Marina's voice.

"This is a hospital. Be quiet." "Bitch, how dare you seduce my husband? I'll kill you." Marina was livid. She wanted to visit Jeff but didn't expect to hear such mind blowing news as soon as she arrived. She hastily tried to get up but stumbled back down.

Ethan saw her losing her balance and helped her steady herself so that she wouldn't fall. Marina took the chance to fall into Ethan's embrace with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Ethan, you said you'll marry me. Why would you do this to me?" Olivia was already in a bad mood, but their act made her feel worse. She didn't want to waste more time around them, so she left.

"Don't you dare run away. You seduced my man! The least you can do is own it up before me." Olivia didn't even spare Marina a glance as she walked away faster.

Ethan said in a low voice, "Enough. Stop making a fuss." Marina was taken aback by his indifferent tone. She sniffed and stopped wailing.

She immediately started to feel wronged.

"It's my wedding today. But you carried Olivia away in your arms with everyone watching. What does that leave me? Where does that leave the Carlton family?" "It was an emergency." Ethan helped her to a chair. "You and Calista caused this incident. If you two hadn't agitated him, things wouldn't have ended up like this. You're just reaping what you sowed. Nothing would've happened if you hadn't sent that invitation." Marina regretted her actions. "I didn't know Mr. Fordham was there too. If I had known he regained consciousness, I never would've..." Marina became anxious at the mention of Jeff. "How is he doing now?" 12 1/2 Chapter 505 2/2 "Not good." Ethan replied, "He just got out of critical condition and is still under observation in the ICU. His brain has been damaged. He did cranial surgery not long ago, so he

can't be operated on in the short term. He might go into a vegetative state once again." Marina leaned back on her wheelchair dejectedly. She said with an upset expression, "How could this be?" Marina started crying as she asked, "Why would fate be so cruel to me?" She raised her hand to slap herself hard on the cheek.

Ethan looked at her in confusion. "What are you doing?" Marina sobbed. "My mom's dead because of me. And now, my father is in a coma because of me. Ethan, I didn't ask for this. I didn't know my father had regained consciousness." Chris didn't tell Ethan about Marina's situation when he was alive, so he was confused by what Marina was saying.

"What are you saying? What do you mean by that?" Marina sniffed and asked, "Didn't Olivia tell you about our origins? I'm actually the daughter of the Fordham family. I'm not a Carlton."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 506-"You're Jeff's daughter? Then who are Liv's parents?" Ethan asked.

Marina was displeased that he brought up Olivia. "How would I know? I only realized who my birth parents were shortly before my mother died." It wasn't the time to ask about Olivia's origins. Even if Jeff wasn't her biological father, he was still the person she was closest to.

"If you knew he was your father, why would you treat him like that? He suffered brain damage before this." Marina said aggrievedly, "I didn't realize it was him. We had never met in person before. I had only learned the truth recently. I wanted to look for him but heard he was in a coma and had gone missing. I had only ever seen him in pictures.

"He looked so different from before, so I didn't recognize him. Ethan, I didn't want to do that either. My mom is already dead because of me. I wouldn't want to harm my biological father too." Ethan didn't feel bad for Marina even as he looked at her devastated expression. "You were the one who had someone deliver the invitation. You're just reaping what you sowed." "What about you? What have you done? You promised to marry me, but you didn't stop seeing Olivia. What am I to you? Do you even have feelings for me?" Marina looked like she had faced incredible injustice.

Ethan retorted coldly, "What do you think? Do you think I have feelings for you?" It was like Marina was asking to be humiliated. Ethan helped her into

her wheelchair, leaned in, and whispered, "I told you last time, Marina. I can give you the title of Mrs. Miller for Kurt's sake.

"But you can never cross the line. You'll always be my cousin -in-law. I'll never love you, neither in this life or the next.

"I don't need you to meddle in my love life. But it seems like you didn't take my words to heart." Although Ethan didn't touch her, Marina felt a chill spreading over her body. She had crossed the line. one too many times. This time, Ethan wasn't about to forgive her.

"Please let me explain, Ethan. I love you. I love you too much, and that's why I did all those things. I... Marina tried to explain frantically, but Ethan found her to be laughable.

"Marina, I only feel disgust at the words that come out of your mouth. I feel sorry for Kurt. This marriage is canceled. I won't marry you anymore." "No, Ethan. You can't do this to me!" Chapter 506 2/2 "Don't worry. I won't abandon you, for the sake of the children. Come, bring Ms.

Carlton back to Collington Cove." Marina shook her head frantically and said, "Please don't do this, Ethan. I won't do it again. I swear I'll never plot against Olivia again. Give me another chance.

I'll explain to the media and the guests. You can punish me however you want, but please don't cancel the engagement." "It's too late, Marina." Ethan didn't even spare her another look before he turned and left. No matter how much Marina called out to him, he didn't look back.

A nurse approached Marina and said, "Miss, this is a hospital. Please lower your voice. If you continue to make so much noise, I'll have the security escort you out." Tears streamed down Marina's cheeks. She had ruined her wedding with her own hands. She just wanted to agitate Olivia a little.

Marina sobbed and said, "I ... I want to see Mr. Fordham." "I'm sorry, but he just got out of a critical condition. Visitation is not allowed yet.

If you want to see him, you can look at him from outside." Marina looked through the window and saw the man hooked to all the machines. Tears flowed from her eyes as she said, "Dad, I'm sorry..."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 507-Olivia got a run-down of Jeff's situation from a doctor. She didn't know if she should be happy or sad. The good thing was that Jeff was fine. The bad thing was that he was back in a coma.

Olivia sighed deeply. She understood that she and her children were the anchor that held Jeff to the world. If she weren't here, he'd probably already be dead.

Ethan approached Olivia with huge strides. His tall figure cast a shadow on Olivia. "Liv." Olivia's expression went cold when she saw Ethan. The hatred in her voice was clear. She asked, "Why did you come? Are you here to see if I'm dead?" Her eyes used to be filled with gentleness and love. But hate and disdain were the only emotions left.

Ethan was thinking about how Olivia used to love him so deeply. It was very endearing. He could never have imagined they would slowly drift apart until their relationship became irreparable.

Currently, Olivia couldn't even stand the sight of him.

Ethan sighed and said, "Liv, I'll find your birth parents for you." He knew Olivia too well. That was the only way he could get her to pay him any attention.

As expected, Olivia turned back around to look at him. "What did you say?" "I just learned about how you and Marina were swapped." Olivia reluctantly spoke to him since it concerned her origin. "You don't have to waste your effort. Mr. Carlton had tried to look into it when he was still alive. The postnatal care center was burned down. The owner is dead too. There are no leads to start an investigation." "Someone else knows the truth." Olivia's eyes lit up. "You mean Helen Gibson?" "Yes, she's the one behind it all. She definitely knows who your birth parents are." "She might not even tell us. I had planned to question her after my dad recovered. But then something like this happened." Olivia looked very frail. She didn't know what she did wrong. She couldn't understand why life was so hard on her.

Ethan wrapped his hand around her shoulder and said gently, "Liv, I told you that you still have me. I'll never leave you. I've already canceled my engagement with Marina. I won't marry her. You'll be the only Mrs. Miller I ever have." If Marina hadn't caused so much trouble, Ethan wouldn't have gone back on the promise he made Kurt.

But Olivia didn't care. She looked at him with an icy gaze. Smiling mockingly, she said, "Do you think Chapter 507 I'd still care about what you do?" 2/2 "I know you don't care about me. You might even hate me. But this is my answer to you. Liv, I'm not asking you to ignore what I've done. I admit that I'm fully responsible for what happened to Dad. But there's another mastermind behind it all." Ethan's expression was calm, but his voice was steady. "A lot of questions arose from Jodie's death. I felt that something was wrong. But these seemingly unrelated things seem to be linked. I think maybe someone has been after you from the start." "Me?" "Yes, Jodie's death was just the start. The people behind it all might have something to do with your origins. This is just my speculation now, but I'll try to uncover the truth as soon as possible.

"Liv, what happened today might just be a coincidence, but it might not be the case next time. Whether it's related to you or not, I hope you won't refuse my help. Let me protect you and the children, for their sake."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 508-Although Olivia hated Ethan, she knew he was telling the truth. She needed his help for the children. It wasn't about her feelings. She just needed a safe place to give birth to her children.

Olivia relocated again. This time, Ethan made sure that no one else knew about it. He wanted to be careful.

The new house was by the sea. Olivia could see the ocean every time she woke up. On the other side, there was a mountain. The scenery was beautiful. It was an excellent place to rest and recover.

But Olivia would no longer see Jeff working in the yard, nor would she have him to teach her woodworking.

Jeff was moved to this house after his condition stabilized. He was surrounded by medical experts all day while he lay silently on the bed. His complexion had improved after a while, and his expression was calm. His eyes were closed like he was asleep.

But Olivia knew that no one could save him this time. He couldn't go through another brain surgery anytime soon. It would be too risky even with the best doctors in the world.

They had no choice but to maintain his current condition. It was highly likely that he would pass away after a period of time. The chances of him regaining consciousness were minuscule.

Even so, Olivia couldn't let him go. She would take care of him carefully every day. She hoped that he would still be able to wake up one day.

But whenever she saw the wooden carvings he made, tears would well up in her eyes. There was a room filled with the toys he had carved for her babies. There were tattle toys, a crib, a rocking horse, and many other toys.

Mona was teary-eyed, too. She rubbed her eyes and said, "Mr. Fordham was looking forward to the birth of your babies more than anyone else. He worked very hard every day. Sometimes, he'd work well into midnight. I'd always tell him to rest, that there was always tomorrow.

"But he'd say that we wouldn't know what would happen. The only thing he could do was to make more things for you and your babies while he was still able to. I thought he was paranoid, but now I understand that his worries weren't unfounded.

"It's a pity. Mr. Fordham is a very nice person. He doesn't deserve this." Olivia was holding a wooden sword in her hand. It was an unfinished piece. Jeff had prepared toys for boys and girls. The sword's outline was complete. Jeff had carved a dragon on it. The scales were halfway done. He had planned to finish the sword that week Olivia ran her fingers on the wooden sword and looked at the intricate patterns on it. It was apparent that Jeff poured his heart and soul into these toys. Tears began to stream down Olivia's cheeks, and they fell onto the hilt of the wooden sword.

growth if you're in a bad mood." As time passed, the babies would slowly develop. They would be able to sense their mother's emotions. Olivia wanted to wipe her tears, but her damaged hand was still too weak to move.

She set the wooden sword aside and wailed like a helpless child.

Jeff had given her all the love he could since she was a child. Chloe left them when Olivia was still a child. Jeff tried his best to make up for the motherly love that Olivia lost. He also raised her to be a fine young lady.

So, Olivia rarely cried when faced with hardships. She used to be warm and bubbly. How did it become like this?

Her life was a mess. All she could see was darkness when she opened her eyes. Even the air felt heavy like it was suffocating her.

Years of pent-up resentment, sadness, and frustration all erupted at this moment.

“I already lost a child and my mother. I don’t want to lose my father too. Why can’t I at least have that?” Olivia felt like everyone she cared about had been taken from her. One day, even she would vanish from the world.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 509-Mona hugged Olivia tightly. They were around the same age, but she comforted Olivia like an aunt would.

“Don’t cry, Olivia. You still have me. I’ll take good care of you. Mr. Fordham’s condition has stabilized too. So, he’ll be fine. Maybe he’ll even wake up after a few days. Everything will be better.” Olivia used to believe everything would be better too. But fate had made her understand that it could always be worse. You’d never know how unlucky you could be unless you experienced it.

1. Or maybe People said misfortune wouldn’t last forever, but Olivia couldn’t see any hope for the future. She was always fearful of tomorrow. She was afraid that Jeff would be dead when she woke something would be wrong with her babies. Perhaps they might be malnourished.

There was also her illness, which made her even less hopeful for the future.

Olivia said in a shaky voice, “Mona, I’m really afraid that misfortune will befall me and my babies next. I’m not afraid of dying, but I’m afraid that my babies will suffer because of me.” “Olivia, you’re being paranoid. There hasn’t been anything suspicious. What are you worried about? It’s safe here. No one will be able to get to you. Mr. Miller even brought over a gynecologist and examination equipment for you. I’ve looked at those machines. They’re not cheap.

“Mr. Miller cares about you. He won’t let anything happen to you.” Mona comforted Olivia, saying, “You don’t have to worry about anything now. It’s not the end of the world yet. Mr. Fordham managed to survive such an ordeal, and he’ll be fine.

“You just need to rest and wait for the birth of your babies. They’ll be born healthy, and you’ll be fine. I’ll keep you and the babies safe.” From that day onward, Olivia stopped wallowing in sadness. She took up Jeff’s hobbies. Every day, she would tend to the flowers, do some woodworking, and gaze at the ocean. She would stare at the tide and the sky.

She began to feel like life wasn’t as torturous when she cut off all communication with the outside world.

Although Jeff was unconscious, she could still see him every day. As long as he was alive, she had hope. She wasn’t an orphan.

Four months passed in the blink of an eye. It was now summer.

Olivia’s stomach had grown. She had started to feel the babies’ movements.

The children inside her womb were like two little fish swimming around every day.

The world seemed like a better place without Ethan there to bother her.

The sea looked exceptionally beautiful in the moving air as Olivia grew out her hair a little. The sea breeze tousled her soft locks of hair, making her look gentle and graceful.

2/2 Recently, it was like her cancer was completely gone. Her stomach didn’t even hurt once. She grew rounder, and her complexion was healthy. If the times she vomited blood due to her cancer weren’t etched into her memory, she would think it was all a dream.

Olivia didn’t know if it was due to her children, but her illness had stabilized and didn’t worsen anymore.

Mona smiled when she saw Olivia’s peaceful expression. She brought Olivia some fruits. “You have a prenatal check-up tomorrow, so make sure to rest early tonight.” “Okay.” Olivia ate some blueberries and suddenly frowned.’ Mona asked worriedly, “What’s wrong?” Olivia caressed her stomach, shook her head, and smiled. “It’s nothing. The kids are just excited. Perhaps they’re also looking forward to the check-up tomorrow.” Mona sat beside Olivia and said, “Mr. Miller has sent a new machine here. I went to ask about it. They say it’s the best of its kind that’s available on the market. You’ll be able to see the babies’ faces and gender clearly.

“Olivia, do you want boys or girls? The likelihood of having twins of the same sex is relatively high.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 510-The babies were having fun in Olivia’s womb. She was only four months into the pregnancy, so the fetal movements weren’t strong. Olivia could only vaguely feel them, unlike in the later stages of pregnancy when they would become more pronounced.

Olivia touched her stomach gently, and the babies settled down. Recently, the babies had been very docile. Olivia had terrible morning sickness in the earlier stages of the pregnancy, but at the moment, she felt fine.

It was probably because her babies were being considerate of her.

Olivia smiled warmly when Mona mentioned her babies.

“I don’t mind if they’re boys or girls. I just want them to be healthy.” Mona rested her chin on her hand. “That’s true. I think I see it now. Health is the most important thing in life. It’s more important than wealth or status.” Olivia sighed and said, “After losing so much, I’ve realized that all I want is to have my family healthy and by my side.” “Look at you. You’ve become more beautiful after your pregnancy. Your mental state is healthy too. No matter the gender, your babies both love you. Even I’m getting envious.” Olivia joked, “If you want kids of your own, I don’t mind giving you time off so you can find someone.

11 “I don’t want that. I like being single.” “Really? Why did I hear you talk with a sickly, sweet tone last night? Your voice was so velvety when you were talking to your upperclassman.” Mona blushed. “Stop making fun of me, Olivia.” Olivia nudged her lightly and said, “Seriously, tell me. Is that upperclassman of yours someone you like?” “I’m just a secret admirer of his. We went to the same high school. He was a very outstanding person. He helped me a few times, and for that, I’ll always be grateful. I worked hard to get into the same university as him. I wanted to confess to him after I got into university, but he went overseas as soon as I got in.

“But, he’s coming back next week to further his career.” Mona’s eyes lit up when she talked about her upperclassman. Olivia could see traces of her past self in Mona’s cheerful expression.

She used to be so optimistic about love. Her eyes would shine every time she talked about Ethan.

Chapter 510 2/3 Mona shook her head. "It's always the love from the adolescent years that sticks with you. His gentle gaze, his sharp brows... And the look he had when he ran around the field wearing his white shirt.

"I could never forget how he looked. And he's been on my mind since then. I can't even look at another man." "That's nice." Olivia could at least relate to her on this matter.

"You've also secretly admired someone before, Olivia?" "Yeah. I was just like you. I was head over heels for him." "Then what happened?" "Then..." Olivia chuckled lightly and said, "He died. He died in my memories.

Every time I think about him, I feel pain and regret." Mona quickly realized who Olivia was talking about. "Is that person... Mr.

Miller?" Mona had been with Olivia for almost half a year. She was curious about what had happened between Ethan and Olivia. But Olivia hated Ethan with every fiber of her being and didn't want to talk about their past.

It was just like what Olivia was doing at the moment. Her smile would fade as soon as Ethan was brought up. Then, she would try and change the subject.

"Next week, you should go meet your upperclassman at the airport when he returns." "No, I can't do that." Mona declined without a second thought.

"I thought you haven't seen him in a long time. Don't you miss him?" Mona said sternly, "You're more important than him! It's chicks before dicks. I said I'll be here with you until you go into labor. I won't give anyone else the chance to hurt you." "It's just speculation. We have no proof that someone is out to get me." "It's better to err on the side of caution. I don't want any accidents happening.

Some accidents will scar you for life. Olivia, I promised I'd take good care of you. My upperclassman is coming back for the long term. If we're meant to be, I'll see him again. But if we're not, then there's no point." Olivia smiled in resignation and said, "You seem to have it all figured out." Mona stuck her nose up. "That's for sure. Nothing is more important than your safety. I'm still waiting for the babies to be born so I can be their godmother." "Alright, then I guess we have to inconvenience the babies' godmother for a while longer. We'll get to your love life a little later." "Nothing is even happening yet. Stop making fun of me." Olivia patted Mona on the shoulder. "You're pretty and have a good personality.

No one can resist Chapter 510 “You’re too kind,” Mona said softly. Her cheeks were blushing like the evening sun.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 511-Olivia was looking forward to the prenatal check-up tomorrow. She was anxious and concerned about this pregnancy.

She could finally see how her babies were doing in her womb, so how could she not be excited?

She walked to Jeff’s room like she always did. He had been in a coma for three months. It didn’t look like he was going to regain consciousness. It was like he was compromising. His body stayed to accompany her, but his spirit had wandered elsewhere.

Olivia could still feel the bond between them as long as he was still alive. And she wouldn’t be an orphan. She cleaned Jeff’s body and read a book out loud.

Then, she began to talk to Jeff.

“Dad, I’ll know the babies’ gender tomorrow. Please wake up. I want you to witness every moment of happiness with me.

“The babies will be born in a few months. I’ve kept the toys you made with care.

I’m sure the kids will love them when I give them the toys.” She said many things and looked at the machine on the side. All the numbers were steady. It didn’t seem like Jeff was going to wake up.

Olivia sighed. She looked at Jeff, who was getting weaker by the day. She said guiltily, “Dad, am I being too selfish for holding on to you? I’m sorry. There’s nothing else I can hold on to. I just want to hold onto the family I have left. Dad, please wake up and look at me and the babies. Please.” As expected, there was no response. Olivia sighed and said, “Dad, rest well. I’ll come again tomorrow.

Olivia left the room with a heavy heart. This coma was different from the last.

The last time he was in a coma, there was a high chance for him to regain consciousness after an operation.

This time, the doctors had basically resigned Jeff to his fate after this period of observation. There was a 99% chance he wasn't waking up. The 1% was if a miracle happened.

The doctors suggested that they should let Jeff pass peacefully. Keeping him alive would just be torturous for him.

The rounds of resuscitation had taken a toll on his body. He was only hanging on to life with the help of medication and medical equipment.

Every day, Olivia would hope for a miracle, that she would open her eyes and see Jeff awake.

The next day, Olivia started the routine prenatal check-up early in the morning.

She lay on the bed and was visibly nervous.

Dr. Wells comforted her. "Relax, Mrs. Miller. There's no need to be nervous.

You'll be able to see the babies soon." Chapter 511 There was a high-resolution display in front of her. When the probe moved around her stomach, the screen would show what was happening in her womb.

There were two colors, black and yellow. The yellow parts were her babies. The nearly five-month-old babies had already developed facial features.

The two children were very playful as the probe continued to follow them around. They kept trying to use their hands to cover their faces.

Dr. Wells smiled and said, "Look, the babies are very lively. Those are the legs, and these are the hands. This baby's face is covered up. Let's look at the other one." The probe moved to the side, and Olivia saw a smiling face. This baby was very docile. It didn't cover its face, which was fully visible.

Even the most advanced equipment couldn't get the image clearly. Only the outlines could be seen. It was like the baby sensed something as it kept smiling.

The outline displayed on the monitor showed the edges of its lips curled into a smile.

“The baby looks healthy. This one looks a little like Mr. Miller.” Olivia wiped her tears away. She was very emotional. Her impression of a baby stopped at the tiny little body covered with a white cloth. She was beyond happy now that she was seeing the living babies in her womb.

“Let’s look at the other rascal.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 512-It took some effort before they could see the face of the other baby. This baby had softer features. Mrs. Miller, this baby looks like you. That’s wonderful. You have a baby boy and a baby girl.” Olivia wiped her tears and said, “I don’t care about their gender, as long as they’re healthy.” “Don’t worry, the babies are developing normally. There are no issues. The babies have differing personalities. One is active and the other is more reserved. I’ll send the video to your phone later, so you can look at it whenever you want.” Olivia nodded and said, “Thanks, Dr. Wells.” “Don’t mention it. I’m just doing my job. You don’t have to worry, Mrs. Miller.

You’ll be able to meet your babies soon.” “Yeah.” After going through all the check-ups, Olivia was finally able to relax. She even showed Mona the video that Dr. Wells sent her.

Mona loved the video a lot. “These little angels are so adorable. I can’t wait until they’re born.” Olivia ran her hand over her stomach. “I’m also looking forward to their arrival. I have to tell my father about this.” Mona murmured, “Alright, I guess I have to prepare some gifts for the baby.” Olivia’s footsteps were light and joyful. She went to Jeff’s room, saying, “Dad, I have some good news. The babies are healthy. It’s a boy and a girl. The baby girl is very playful, and the baby boy is reserved. The boy looks like Ethan, but his personality is different. He loves to smile. I think his smile is cute.

“Do you want to see them? You have to wake up soon. The kids would want to see their grandpa.” Jeff’s finger moved. It was as if he was trying to respond to Olivia.

Olivia saw that and quickly held his hand. “Dad, I’ll wait for you. You have to wake up as soon as possible. We need to stick together. Me and the kids need you.” At night, Ethan also received the video of the babies. He was thrilled even if he could only see the outline of their faces.

Ehtan enlarged the video and ran his finger over the screen repeatedly. He was looking forward to meeting the babies in a few more months.

Someone knocked on the door. Ethan said coldly, "Come in." Brent was back with the latest news. He noticed the fleeting smile on Ethan's face.

"Was it good news from Mrs. Miller?" Brent knew that only Olivia would be able to bring a smile to Ethan's lips.

Chapter 512 2/2 "Yeah. I saw the kids. It's a girl and a boy." "You're so lucky, Mr. Miller. I bet these two babies will be able to help Mrs. Miller get over her trauma.

"How is the investigation going?" Ethan quickly got back to business.

"There's good news and bad news. Helen didn't take the death of Mr. and Mrs.

Carlton very well. She vanished on the same night. She hasn't resurfaced in almost six months. I think she has left Aldenvine. The Toxic Hive bases in Aldenvine have also been moved.

"Ms. Miller ... left with the others. The Black Ravens have yet to be seen. I'm not sure if the mission has been canceled or if they're just hiding." All leads had gone cold. Following the departure of Toxic Hive, a lot of the events from the past became shrouded in mystery, and the truth was also concealed.

"The good news is that our research team has already finished the tests for the M-1 drug you brought back. We're able to formulate it ourselves now." Ethan frowned. "I remember the documents saying that this drug has side effects." "Yes, we're unable to overcome this flaw yet. Toxic Hive hasn't been able to do it either. Also, it's a fact that no drug is perfect. Even cold medicine and antibiotics come with some side effects." Brent looked at Ethan's dissatisfied look and asked tentatively, "Are you planning to use the drug, Mr. Miller?" "I was, but she left." "Are you talking about Ms. Miller? Mr. Miller, I think other than being related to you, her actions were Brent paused, but Ethan finished his sentence, "Horrendous, right?" "Her actions are definitely reproachable. If she ever gets arrested, not even you can protect her, Mr. Miller. She's no longer just a civilian. Rather than keeping her close and have her be a nuisance. between you and Mrs. Miller, you should just forget about her and let her go her own way." "I'll think about it. Let me know if there's any news about her. Also, you need to look into Liv's origins." "Understood. But it's ancient history, after all. All the leads have gone cold.

Investigating her origins will be hard. I might need more time.” Ethan lowered his head and looked at the video of the babies. Smiling, he said, “Don’t be afraid, Liv. We’ll be able to see the babies in a few months.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 513-In the morning, Olivia woke up from a nightmare. She could still remember the details vividly. Her back was covered in sweat.

Recently, she felt peaceful and hadn’t had such a horrifying nightmare.

She got out of bed and headed to the bathroom to shower. The babies in her stomach began to move around as water from the showerhead touched her swollen belly. The babies seemed to love showering. They would be especially active whenever Olivia showered.

The water was warm, gently falling onto Olivia’s stomach.

Most pregnant women’s skin would become rougher, and their facial hair would increase. But Olivia’s skin remained smooth and flawless, which meant she was charming even when pregnant.

Olivia caressed her stomach to calm her children. Their existence brought hope into her life.

She came out of the bathroom and was still slightly spooked. The room was utterly silent. She turned on her phone.

Olivia had cut off her connection to the outside world for months. She had yet to catch up on the latest news.

Strangely, there was no longer any information about Ethan and Marina. It was like it had been intentionally blocked.

She hadn’t seen Ethan in three months. She figured he was probably busy trying to be a good husband to Marina.

Everly would always post some depressing text on Instagram at night. But she would still be busy as a bee at work the next day. Olivia thought she was doing pretty well. Her employer was very strict, but the pay was good.

She also saw updates from other people she knew. There wasn’t much change.

Olivia noticed a link that someone had shared. It was a collector's auction. Olivia wasn't interested in such events but tapped into the link to see if there were any items from the Fordham residence.

She managed to find the emerald pendants that Jeff was hung up on. They were the Fordham family's heirlooms.

Olivia thought Jeff might regain consciousness if he held the emerald pendants in his hands since he sometimes moved his fingers when she talked.

Olivia looked at when the auction would begin and asked one of her attendants to get an invitation for her. It was an anonymous auction. She figured she wouldn't attract any attention if she were careful not to show herself in public.

Ethan heard about this, but he didn't try to stop Olivia. He had sent a lot of men to investigate in secret. Toxic Hive had left the city, and even the Black Ravens, which posed a threat to Olivia, were 1/2 12 Chapter 513 gone. Olivia wouldn't be in danger if she kept a low profile.

But Ethan wanted to prevent accidents from happening, so he still arranged some capable bodyguards for her. He just wanted to ensure Olivia's safety on this trip.

2/2 In order to cater to Olivia's emotional needs during the pregnancy, Ethan would do his best to fulfill her needs.

Mona jumped for joy when she heard that they could finally go out.

"We're finally allowed to go out! It's been a long time coming!" Olivia smiled and said, "Look at the date." "It's 30th August. What about it?" Mona asked while blinking.

Olivia flicked her forehead and said, "Isn't it the day your upperclassman is coming back? You should meet him at the airport. You don't have to worry about me while I'm at the auction. There will be a lot of bodyguards keeping me safe." "Olivia, I told you that you don't have to do this. I still have plenty of chances..." Olivia placed a finger on Mona's lip and said, "Don't say that ever again. You might have plenty of chances in the future, but you never know what the future holds. Cherish the present. Do the things you want to do while you're still young so that you won't leave any regrets." Mona understood what

Olivia meant. "Alright." Mona quickly picked out a new change of clothes. "Do I look good in this?" Olivia sighed inwardly when she looked at Mona, who was spinning in circles.

She admired Mona's youthfulness.

Olivia was a few years younger than Mona, but she had already lost the glimmer of joy in her eyes. She was all beaten and bruised.

"You look beautiful. He'll definitely be charmed by you," Olivia said sincerely

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 514-Mona had been in high spirits for the past couple of days. She even started using facial masks, something which she had never done before. It was evident that the upperclassman was very important to her.

She was looking forward to the meeting more than anything. When the day arrived, her face lit up with joy, but she was also nervous.

"Does this dress look ugly on me, Olivia? He's returning from abroad. Will he think I'm too unfashionable?" Olivia wanted to give Mona some of her clothes, but they were too expensive.

She wanted Mona to show her most authentic self to her upperclassman since she might want to date him. Olivia figured it was best not to complicate things with overly expensive clothes.

"Of course, he won't. If he likes you too, he'll think you're beautiful even if you're wearing rags. Don't worry. Just go see him at the airport, no pressure." TI Mona looked at Olivia, who sat beside her. Olivia was wearing a simple white dress. Her hair was in a ponytail, and she wore no jewelry or makeup. But she looked like an elegant swan.

"Okay, I'll need to learn from your example. I'll be calm. It's just a man." Mona muttered to herself, but she suddenly became nervous again. "But it's Warren Tovar! The man I've secretly admired for so long. I can still remember the first time we met..." 11 Mona cupped her cheeks with her hands as she began to fantasize about Warren.

Olivia sighed and said, "You're hopeless." The whole time they were in the car, Mona talked about how great Warren was and how cool he was.

Olivia felt like she had enough inspiration for an entire campus romance novel.

Mona only stopped talking about Warren after they arrived at the basement parking lot of the Antique House.

She asked, "Are you sure you don't need me with you?" "I'm sure. Just have fun on the date with your upperclassman. Seize the chance.

You can do it." Olivia exited the car, gestured for Mona to try her best, and went on the elevator with her bodyguards.

She stood in a corner of the elevator, and the four bodyguards stood before her.

They surrounded her so tightly that no one could even see her. No one would know who she was.

Olivia's seat was in a private room, where no one could see. She only needed to wait for the pendants to be auctioned.

As soon as she sat down, the leader of the bodyguards, Cyril Pullman, knocked on the door and Chapter 514 2/2 entered. He took away the snacks prepared in the room and replaced them with those they brought from home.

"Mrs. Miller, eat these if you want." Olivia nodded at him. She had seen Cyril around for half a year. He was like a shadow. He rarely showed himself, was silent, and paid attention to details.

"Thanks." "You're too kind, Mrs. Miller. I'll be outside the door. Call me if you need me." Cyril was tall and muscular but closed the door lightly on the way out. He didn't make any unnecessary noises.

Olivia glanced at the people in the hall below with a bored expression while sipping on warm water. It was very lively today. There were all sorts of people in the building.

Other than antiques, there were also some illegal items up for auction. These items weren't announced ahead of time, so they attracted a lot of collectors.

Before the auction started, Olivia heard arguments from outside the door.

“My employer wants this room. Name a price. How much to let us have this room?” Cyril said in a deep voice, “Sorry, we won’t do it.” “You won’t? Why am I talking to a lapdog like you? Ask whoever is inside to come out here. Do you know who my employer is?” “I said, we won’t do it. It won’t change no matter who your employer is.” After Cyril said that, the sound of a slap could be heard.

Then, a woman said, “How about now? Scum! You guys, knock down that door.

Don’t waste any more time with these losers.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 515-The door was opened before the men could kick it open.

Olivia stood at the door. She saw that half of Cyril’s face was red and swollen, and another bodyguard was rushing forward.

Ethan’s men were like him. They were cold, silent, and kept a low profile. They would never start anything, nor would they bully anyone. Their duty was to protect Olivia. So, they tried to be more tolerant because they didn’t want to attract attention.

Still, the other party didn’t want to de-escalate. They actually slapped Cyril.

Olivia saw an unfamiliar face. She didn’t sound like she was a local. There were luxurious items hung all over her body. She looked like a walking product gallery.

Before Olivia could speak, the woman sized her up, and her gaze focused on Olivia’s stomach. “And here I thought some big shot was in there. So, it’s just a pregnant lady?” The woman grabbed a stack of cash from her expensive handbag and offered it to Olivia. “I want this room. Clear out and let me have it.” There was around 30 thousand or 40 thousand dollars in the stack. Olivia didn’t look at the money.

She said in a low tone, “Apologize to him.” The woman laughed and asked, “Are my ears playing tricks on me? You want me to apologize to your lapdog? Do you know who I am? I... ” The sound of a slap could be heard. It was a very solid hit.

The woman was shocked as she looked at Olivia in disbelief. She didn't expect a seemingly harmless pregnant lady to hit her so abruptly.

"I'm not interested in knowing who you are. But since you're unwilling to apologize, I have to teach you a lesson." Olivia knew that Cyril wouldn't lay a hand on a woman, so she did it for him.

"How dare you hit me? you preggio bitch! Even my parents never hit me. I'll kill you!" The woman rushed at Olivia with her arms flailing. Cyril immediately stepped in..

The woman turned back to look at her bodyguards. "Are all of you playing dead?"

Beat her up! My cousin will handle it even if she miscarries." Olivia frowned as she wondered who the woman was. She was being too audacious in Aldenvine. She also wondered about the identity of the woman's cousin.

The woman's cousin didn't show up, but Olivia's reinforcements did.

Bodyguards in black suits came running from the stairs and the elevator. They stood in a line before Olivia. The scene looked like it Chapter 515 2/2 was straight out of a movie. The on-lookers were shocked by it.

Cyril bowed slightly before Olivia and said, "Sorry to have frightened you, Mrs. Miller. Leave the rest to us." "Okay." Olivia wasn't worried. She knew that Ethan would be able to handle things in Aldenvine.

Just as she was about to close the door, she heard the woman yelling into her phone, "A pregnant lady at the Antique House is bullying me. Come help me!" Olivia froze. She wanted to see who this arrogant woman's cousin was.

The woman's cousin said something to her over the phone, and she looked overjoyed. "You're coming? Okay. I'll wait for you here." The woman became more smug after she hung up the phone. She put a hand on the door so that Olivia couldn't shut it.

Then, she said arrogantly, "My cousin is almost here. You'll be dead when he gets here." The crowd of on-lookers grew in size. Some of them recognized the woman.

“I know who she is. She’s the princess of the Olson family in Ordchester. Her name is Lydia Olson. She’s used to having her way in Ordchester. Does she think she’s in Ordchester now?” “I know, right? How dare she be so high and mighty in another city? That other woman is Mr. Miller’s darling too.” Olivia’s identity had become public knowledge at Marina’s wedding. All sorts of stories about Ethan’s relationship with Marina and Olivia began to spread around that time too.

Ethan had to exercise his authority to ban all nonsense from the internet. The general public might not recognize Olivia, but the people who were at the auction were also at Marina’s wedding. They couldn’t possibly forget Olivia.

Olivia didn’t expect to go unnoticed during her few years as Mrs. Miller and gain recognition after she became ex-Mrs. Miller.

The commotion was getting loud. The person in the room next to Olivia’s was roused by the noise and came out to see what was happening. He stuck half his body out of the room and coughed with his hand covering his mouth.

Olivia turned around to see a familiar face. It was Avery.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 516-Olivia met with Avery’s gaze. She felt a surge of emotions, which boiled down to guilt. She had promised to donate her kidney. Avery was already on the operating table, anesthetized. But she was taken away by Ethan at the last second.

She didn’t even get to apologize to him. Her number was then changed after returning to Aldenvine. She was unable to contact Avery, so she still owed him an apology.

She didn’t expect to see him here. She thought he had returned to his country and wondered why he was back in Aldenvine.

Olivia felt remorse, but Avery didn’t have much of a reaction after he saw her.

He nodded at her with a smile and greeted her.

Lydia was still causing a scene, but she noticed that Olivia wasn’t even looking at her but at a man. She became even angrier.

“Who are you looking at, you pregnant bitch? You can’t even keep it in your pants when you’re pregnant? Who are you flirting with?” “Miss, you should watch your mouth,” Cyril reminded her expressionlessly.

“Watch my mouth? You should ask her to watch herself. Who knows whose baby she’s carrying? But she’s flirting with a man in public. She’s probably the mistress of some old man, right?” Lydia didn’t notice that the crowd was looking at her like she was an idiot. Then, a voice came from the crowd. “Have you said enough?” Ethan had arrived, followed by Kelvin and Brent. Their presence shocked the crowd. They fell silent as they made way for Ethan and company.

Ethan’s gaze fell on Olivia. Even though his people would send him photos of her every day, it had been three months since he saw her in person. Her temperament was gentler after she became a mother.

Ethan intentionally hid from Olivia during her first pregnancy, so he never noticed her change then. Now that he saw her with a swollen belly and her hair up, emotions surged within him. The girl who was full of smiles had become a woman.

Olivia didn’t speak, but Lydia approached Ethan with a smile. “You’re finally here, Ethan! It’s that pregnant woman. She’s the one who bullied me because she has more people on her side. You have to teach her a lesson for me.” Everyone was shocked, even Olivia. No one knew he had a cousin like Lydia.

Olivia had heard that Ethan’s mother was mentally ill and had been staying overseas. She didn’t even get to meet Ethan’s mother when she got married to him.

Olivia also heard that Ethan had some uncles and aunts, but most of them were overseas as well. Only one of his aunts was in Ordchester. Olivia didn’t ask, and Ethan didn’t explain, Olivia just realized Chapter 516 2/2 that Ethan’s aunt married into the Olson family.

It was an exciting turn of events.

Olivia raised an eyebrow to look at Ethan. “So, you’re the cousin she mentioned who can ignore the law and keep her from trouble even if she beats me until I miscarry?” Ethan’s expression turned stormy when he heard that. He withdrew his hand from Lydia’s arms and said, “You wanted to hit her?” Lydia had been too carefree in Ordchester. She shrugged and said,

“That’s right. She was being a bitch. She...” Ethan slapped her in the face. The loud and crisp sound of the slap attracted everyone’s attention. Even Olivia’s eyes widened.

Ethan was a very chivalrous man. He would never lay a hand on a woman. But he just slapped Lydia in front of so many people.

Olivia slapped Lydia’s right cheek, and Ethan slapped her left cheek. So, both her cheeks were swollen now.

“Ethan, you...” Ethan glared at her icily and said, “Apologize to your cousin-in-law, now!” Lydia was dumbstruck. The crowd felt satisfied as they witnessed the turn of events.

“W-What did you say? This pregnant woman is...” 11 Ethan said slowly, “She’s your cousin-in-law. And I’m the old man you said she was with.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 517-Lydia was shocked. She didn’t know that Ethan had married a woman like that.

Her flight was late on the day of Ethan’s wedding. She saw on the news that Ethan had eloped with another woman, but Olivia’s picture wasn’t provided.

She thought it was too much of a coincidence. Her expression was one of fascination. She was still hung up on Olivia being her cousin-in-law.

Ethan looked at the crowd and said, “There’s nothing to see here.” The crowd quickly dispersed after he said that. They didn’t even dare to take another peek.

The door was closed. Ethan wanted to settle this family dispute in private.

Lydia had been slapped twice, causing them to be red and swollen now. She still felt upset. “Ethan, are you really married to this woman? What about Nikki? She has been waiting for you all along. She was already devastated when she heard you were marrying Marina. If...” Nikki? That was another woman that Olivia hadn’t heard of. But she was no longer interested in Ethan’s colorful past.

Ethan cut Lydia off coldly and said, “I told you to apologize to Liv.” Lydia had always been afraid of Ethan. But Ethan had always been good to his cousins,

even though he was cold by nature. However, he had slapped her for this woman's sake.

She was upset, but she didn't dare to anger Ethan anymore. She said, "I'm sorry, Olivia. I didn't know who you were just now. I apologize." "I accept your apology, and you don't have to think of me as your cousin-in-law.

Tyler and I have been divorced for a long time." Olivia proceeded to ignore Lydia. She went to the side of the window. The auction was starting.

Lydia's eyes lit up. "Ethan, you two are divorced? It's no wonder you never announced her to the public. I knew a woman like her wasn't good enough for you. Nikki is the best woman for you..." "Shut up. One more word and I'll have you sent home." "Don't do that, Ethan. I'm here to auction for something. I'll shut up. Please don't be angry." Ethan glared at her and said, "Stay put." "Okay." The woman was so arrogant before, but now, she was like a docile little kitten before Ethan.

Ethan went to sit next to Olivia. She turned her body to the side so that she wouldn't see him. Ethan was the one who began to feel uneasy. His relationship with Olivia was weird now. They used to be so close, but they had become something like frenemies. They had drifted apart like strangers.

Chapter 517 2/2 The opening ceremony started, breaking the awkward tension between them.

The items were being auctioned off one by one. Every single item made the crowd go wild.

Olivia wasn't interested in antiques, but she kept hearing Lydia's exclamations of surprise.

Olivia started to feel drowsy as the auction went on.

Ethan saw that she was tired, so he suggested, "You should lie down for a while.

"I'll help you bid for the items you want." "No need," Olivia said coldly.

Lydia slammed her hand on the table and stood up. "Why are you being so difficult? Ethan is talking to you so humbly. You should watch your attitude.", "Shut up!" "Ethan, this woman is too domineering. She's nothing compared to

Nikki. You're already divorced. You don't need to stand up for her. We don't even know whose baby she's carrying.

"Before you came, I saw her flirting with the man from the next room. If she could do that in broad daylight, who knows what she'd do when no one's watching?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 518-Olivia's heart skipped a beat. That was Ethan's only soft spot. She didn't forget how she managed to save the two kids back then. If Ethan ever lost control again, she didn't know what she would do.

Ethan glared at Lydia and said, "Shut up." Lydia grunted, adding, "If you don't take my advice, you'll surely be fooled by this woman." Lydia wasn't stupid. She didn't dare to agitate Ethan again.

A new item was being auctioned. It was a rose diamond necklace. It was designed by a master jeweler named Niko and part of a rose series.

The large screen displayed the shine and design details of the necklace from every angle. Even Olivia, who had been dozing off, opened her eyes.

Ethan rarely saw Olivia interested in any sort of jewelry. He quickly asked, "Do you like it?" Olivia quickly placed a hand on his mouth and said, "Shut up and listen to its introduction." Ethan was at a loss for words.

Lydia widened her eyes in shock. She couldn't believe how much Ethan loved his ex-wife.

The auctioneer was talking about the necklace's origins. Niko had spent a lot of time and effort designing it. It was made as a gift for his sister on her 18th birthday. It was part of a series that included a necklace, a bracelet, and earrings.

But the necklace was the only part of the series left. The bracelet and earrings were missing. They would be worth more if the set were complete.

Olivia looked at the necklace repeatedly. She knew she wasn't mistaken. She had seen the earrings before. The design was unique, and the diamonds were huge. She wouldn't forget ever seeing them.

She had seen them on the corpse in the boat she was hiding in when Leia kidnapped her. The earrings were on the corpse's ears.

Even though it had been half a year since the incident and Olivia had almost forgotten about it, the image of the gruesome corpse flashed in her mind.

Olivia started to gag. Covering her mouth, she went to the toilet.

"Liv!" Ethan quickly followed her.

Olivia was only gagging. She didn't throw anything up. But she couldn't get the image of the corpse out of her mind. It was just a dead body that had nothing to do with her, but she felt uneasy.

"What's wrong? Do you need a doctor?" Ethan asked with concern.

"I'm fine." Chapter 518 2/2 "Do you know who Niko is?" Olivia asked Ethan.

"That genius designer?" "Yeah." "I don't know him. Do you want to buy his designs?" "No, I ..." Olivia didn't know if she should tell Ethan, but the earrings on the corpse flashed in her mind again.

"Help me look into him. I might know something." If that corpse was really Niko's sister, she felt like she needed to tell him. Maybe he was still searching high and low for his sister.

Ethan thought it was weird, but he had someone look into it as per Olivia's demands.

Olivia went back to her seat and saw Lydia bidding for the necklace. Many people were after the necklace, making the competition intense.

Lydia looked toward Ethan helplessly. "Ethan, please help me out." Ethan ignored her completely. He patted Olivia on the back and poured hot water for her. Lydia was at a loss for words. She promptly went back to bidding for the necklace.

The price had been driven up to 20 million dollars. For a diamond necklace, that price was almost as high as it could get.

But suddenly, the person in the room next door put in a bid for 50 million dollars.

Lydia complained, "Is that person stupid? Why would he raise the price by so much? Why would he raise the price by 30 million for a necklace?" Olivia knew that the man next door was Avery. She wondered if he had come back to Aldenvine to look for his sister. Would the necklace be related to his sister somehow?

Ethan took a call and turned to tell Olivia, "Liv, I have information on Niko. He's Avery's brother, Troy Fordham." Olivia was drinking some warm water. When she heard what Ethan said, the glass fell to the floor.

The next second, she had already gotten up and was running toward the door.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 520-Avery's hands started to shake when Olivia mentioned a dead body. His complexion was already bad, but his face became deathly pale.

"Could you be mistaken?" "I don't think so. The earrings were huge and very pretty. She was wearing designer clothes. Oh, wore a really expensive-looking sapphire ring." Olivia saw that Avery's expression was worsening. She comforted him, saying, "Mr. Avery, maybe someone took your sister's jewelry. It might not be as bad as we think it is." Avery lowered his head to look at his phone. He didn't hear what Olivia said.

Olivia saw that Avery's fingers were shaking. He was scrolling frantically on his phone before stopping at a picture.

"Is this the ring you saw?" The ring in the picture was clearer. The sapphire was clear and exquisite.

she "This is the one. When I saw the body, it had already been in the water for some time. I couldn't tell what she used to look like. I felt terrible for her and wanted to inform the authorities when I got out of danger, but things happened, and I wasn't able to do that..

"I only remembered this after I saw the rose diamond necklace." "Where's the address?" Avery's voice was trembling. He wanted an answer desperately.

"The abandoned industrial areas." Ethan looked straight at Olivia. He knew it had happened when Leia kidnapped her. He didn't realize she had gone through so much. He knew she must've been scared to be so close to a dead body.

Olivia looked at Ethan and said, "I'm indebted to Mr. Avery. This is your city.

Help him out." Ethan saw that there was nothing between Olivia and Avery, so he didn't act petty and jealous. He agreed, "Alright, leave it to me. I'll get someone on it right away.' The auction for the emerald pendants had just started. As soon as Olivia made a bid, everyone looked toward her room.

The people present knew that Olivia was a powerful person due to the commotion that happened in front of her room just now. So, no one placed a bid after Olivia. She was able to get the pendants back relatively easily.

She had seen these pendants when she was a kid. But she had no idea what they were for. She only started to grow sentimental about these items after she grew up. The pendants were important not just because they were expensive but also because they held a lot of memories.

Chapter 520 2/2 Olivia put the pendants away carefully. Ethan had also prepared the helicopter.

He turned to look at Olivia and said, "You should go back and get some rest." Olivia wouldn't have cared about the body of a stranger. For some reason, when she thought about the dead body on the boat, she felt a different emotion.

"I'll go take a look. The helicopter is fast; it won't take long." On the helicopter, Ethan asked, "Why didn't you tell me that you saw a dead body?" Olivia fell silent for a while before sneering, "Nothing would've changed even if I had told you. Would you have avenged me against your sister? Do you think this is all she has done to me?"

"I didn't even tell you that she's the one who leaked my location to Mr. Carlton.

She also tried to inject poison into me that night by impersonating a doctor. If she hadn't gotten news of you finding Toxic Hive's base, I would've been dead." Olivia said everything in a calm tone, but Ethan's expression changed drastically.

"Liv, I'm sorry." Olivia looked at the hand she couldn't even feel and smiled. "You don't have to apologize. You made a choice. When you chose her, that was the end of us.

Ethan, I have no choice but to live under your protection now. But I'm doing this for the babies. It's not what I want to do." Raising her head, she looked Ethan in the eye. Her expression was stern. "I hate Leia, but I hate you more. If I ever get the chance, I'll inflict the pain I felt back to you several times over."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 519-"Where are you going, Liv?" Ethan quickly chased after her.

Lydia rolled her eyes and exclaimed, "Is this woman crazy?" Olivia ran to the room next door. "I want to see Mr. Fordham." Bryce knew who Olivia was, so he opened the door without resistance. Olivia quickly ran into the room.

1/2 Avery was sitting on the couch with a calm expression. He heard the door open and saw Olivia coming 1.

"It's been a long time, Olivia." Olivia jumped right into business. She asked, "Mr. Fordham, does that necklace belong to your sister?"

11 "Yes, I came here because I heard that something that belonged to her was going to be auctioned. I wanted to see if it would help me find her. Even if it wouldn't, I didn't want her birthday gift to be in another person's hands." Olivia's suspicions had been confirmed. Her deduction was correct. The corpse was Avery's long-lost sister.

Olivia looked at Avery's sickly face. She didn't know how to break such cruel news to him.

"What's wrong, Olivia? Do you have anything you want to tell me?" "I've seen the owner of the rose diamond earrings before," Olivia said slowly.

Avery's expression changed immediately. "When? Where?" "Liv, you're pregnant. You shouldn't be walking so fast." Ethan's cold voice interrupted their conversation.

He put his arm around Olivia possessively and stared daggers at Avery. He misunderstood Olivia once because of this man. Seeing him reminded Ethan of his mistake.

It was the first time Ethan came face-to-face with Avery. He reached out politely and said, "Nice to see you again, Mr. Miller." "Our last meeting was too rushed, and I didn't get a chance to talk to you. What about we get dinner together, to thank you for helping my wife out? It'll be my treat." "You're too

kind, Mr. Miller. I'm just in town for some personal matters." Avery could clearly feel Ethan's hostility against him. He didn't want to take it to heart.

He turned to look at Olivia and said, "I need to talk about something private with Olivia. Do you mind?"

Chapter 519 2/2 Ethan tightened his hand around Olivia's waist, saying slowly, "I do mind." His refusal was direct. He didn't even try to be polite.

"Liv is pregnant. I don't think she's going to be of much help. If you have any problems, I'll be happy to help." Ethan pretended to be close to Olivia. He didn't want to give anyone else a chance to get close to her.

Olivia didn't want to put up with his games. She said, "Ethan, I have something important to talk to Mr. Avery about. You..." Ethan's expression fell. "I'm curious. What do you have to talk to him about that I can't know of?" Olivia could sense the animosity seeping from Ethan. She sighed, not wanting to get into another fight with Ethan.

"Okay, you can listen in, but don't butt in. What I'm about to say is important." Ethan was at a loss for words.

Avery gestured for both of them to sit before ignoring Ethan's presence completely.

"Olivia, please let me know where you saw my sister." Olivia took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Avery, what I'm about to say might not be good news. You need to brace yourself." "Okay, I'm ready." "Half a year ago, I found a washed up boat when I was escaping from my enemies. I dove into the water and found... a dead body in the water. That body had these earrings on."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 521-The helicopter landed on the spacious platform. When Olivia stepped out of the aircraft, she could feel a heatwave from all directions.

Ethan held her hand carefully and said, "It's hot outside. You should wait for me in the helicopter." "No need." Olivia was determined to get off the helicopter. Avery had also gathered a lot of men. He tried to suppress the fear in his heart as he asked, "Olivia, where did you see the body?" Olivia found the boat she got on when she fell into the ocean from memory. "It's that one. The body was still there then. But it's been six months. I'm not sure..." Before

she could finish her sentence, Avery was already running toward the boat. He disregarded Bryce's words.

"Be careful, Mr. Avery. Don't forget that you're not in good health." Avery didn't listen. He had been looking for his sister for so long. Now that he had a lead, it was about her death.

Avery, who was usually calm, felt like his legs were about to give way. His mind was in disarray. But still, he moved forward.

The wind was howling in his ears as he climbed up the boat. The bodyguards got up to the boat before him. Everyone had their flashlights on as they entered the cabin. Before long, they could smell the pungent scent in the air.

The wood had been soaked in water for a long time. It became moldy and smelly. There was also the smell of rotting meat.

Bryce said, "Mr. Avery, the smell is putrid. Maybe you should wait outside." Avery ignored him. He turned on his flashlight and walked faster. His heart was beating erratically, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

A loud voice came from inside the boat. "We found it. Over here." Avery's knees gave out. He almost fell to the ground, but Bryce was able to catch him in time.

"Don't worry, Mr. Avery. Even if there is a body, it might not be Ms. Fordham. Her necklace was gone, so maybe the earrings and ring were also bought by someone else." Avery wanted to say, "I hope so", but no words came out.

He trembled as he ran toward where the voice came from. The closer he got, the more unpleasant the smell became.

He finally saw the body under the light of several flashlights. After six months of decay, the body had been reduced to a partial skeleton, and some clothes were scattered on the ground. The diamonds were shining under the glow of the flashlights.

"Mr. Avery, it's indeed the rose diamond earrings." One of the men wrapped the jewelry in tissue and picked it up. There were the earrings and the sapphire ring.

2/2 Avery took a look at them. It was precisely as Olivia described. He should feel lucky that this area had been abandoned, which was why the scene could be preserved.

Although he had found the jewelry, he still couldn't prove that the body was his sister. Avery steadied himself and said with great strain, "Secure the scene. If this is the primary crime scene, there will be more clues." "Yes, Mr. Avery. About that body..."

"Bring it back. Let forensics examine it carefully. I want to do a DNA test." Avery hobbled off the boat. His mind was wandering, and his eyes were out of focus.

Olivia saw the body being wrapped in white sheets. She knew that the body had been found.

"Are you okay, Mr. Avery?" Avery came back to his senses and looked at Ethan. "Mr. Miller, I'm afraid I need to ask for your assistance." Ethan looked at Olivia, and he didn't refuse. "Tell me what you need." □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 522-The Fordham Family was internationally renowned. But it was still harder for Avery to get things done outside his country.

Ethan still had more accessible resources in Aldenvine.

Ethan quickly mobilized some people to perform tests on the body. Avery didn't move at all as his gaze drifted into the distance.

Olivia brought him a glass of lemonade and said gently, "The results will be out soon, Mr. Avery. You don't have to worry."

"It might not be what we thought it was. Have some water." Avery came back to his senses. He hoarsely said, "Can you tell me how you saw her?" Olivia recounted the story of how she escaped to the boat. She talked about hiding in the same pool of dirty water as the body.

She even mentioned seeing the fish swimming from the body's eye socket.

The expressions of both Ethan and Avery turned serious.

Ethan had known about her escape, but he didn't know how hard it was.

Avery's eyes became bloodshot. He clutched his knees with his hands. The fabric of the pants was scrunched up.

"Don't be sad, Mr. Avery. The results are not out yet. You're ill, and you shouldn't be overly emotional.

11 Avery shook his head and said, "Olivia, I have a bad feeling about this. The body might be Quinn's." Olivia had just gone through the whole incident with Jeff. She understood the pain of losing a family member. She tried her best to comfort Avery.

Before she could speak, Avery interrupted her, "Six months ago, me and my brothers would have this dream pretty frequently. In the dream, Quinn was crying for help in the water.

"She wanted us to help her. We thought it was a coincidence. But we were also afraid that something might have happened to her. So we started to look for her.

"We searched for Quinn for six months, but we couldn't find her. The bastard also went missing. But the dream about Quinn never stopped.

"She was always clutching her chest with dirty water all over her body. You mentioned that a gunshot wound killed the body, right?" A chill went down Olivia's spine when she heard that. She nodded with a blank expression.

"I'm not sure if the gunshot wound was the killing blow, but when I saw her, she seemed to have died Chapter 522 for a week to half a month.

2/2 "The gunshot wound was very apparent on her chest. I can be sure she was shot when she was alive." Avery clenched his fists. He knew in his heart what the results were.

Although Quinn lived a lavish life, she was still a good kid. If she just ran away from home, it would be unfeasible that she never called home for so long and let her family know she was safe." Recently, everyone in the family was worried out of their minds about Quinn.

They asked everywhere for Quinn's whereabouts.

There were some elderly in the family. Quinn wouldn't want them to worry.

Since she didn't call home, something probably happened to her.

Ethan wasn't interested in the affairs of another family. He pulled Olivia to a seat and said, "It's getting late. I'll bring you home." "No need. The results will be out soon." Olivia was praying for Avery inwardly. She didn't want the body to be Quinn's corpse.

Olivia inhaled sharply, suddenly frowned, and expressed mild surprise.

"What's wrong?" "Nothing. I just felt some pain in my stomach." "See, even the kids are asking you to sleep." Olivia knew that a pregnant woman shouldn't always be nervous. She was almost five months pregnant.

Fetal movements would be more frequent. But it was like Olivia's babies didn't want to hurt her.

They never made huge movements.

That kick just now was pretty rough. Olivia sat down and sipped on the water Ethan handed to her.

She turned and saw Ethan staring at her stomach.

"What are you looking at?" A flash of uneasiness appeared on Ethan's face. He said in a softer voice, "Can... I touch them?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 524-Ethan especially asked a doctor about it. He learned that pregnant women would have very unstable moods during their pregnancy.

He knew that Olivia held grudges against him. So, he refrained from appearing in front of her for months. He did it so that she could take good care of her pregnancy.

The female corpse incident today had struck a fragile chord in Olivia's heart. Her tears refused to stop falling.

The babies in her tummy seemed to have sensed her sorrow, for they began to move around in her tummy.

Olivia hastily stopped sobbing. Ethan wiped her tears with a hot towel, speaking in a gentle voice. ' They're strangers in the first place, and they don't have anything to do with you.

“You don’t have to be sad. If she knows about it, I’m sure she’ll thank you.

“You were the one who brought her away from that place so that she could reunite with her family.” Sniffling, Olivia said sullenly, “Perhaps it’s because we have the same last names. When I learned that she’s Mr. Avery’s sister, I felt like it was my relative who had passed away.” Olivia also found her words weird. She shook her head helplessly. “I was just too sensitive. I’m fine.

“I’ll take good care of myself.” She looked at Ethan with her moist eyes. “Some time ago, Mr. Avery did indeed help me with some matters.

“He’s older than me, and he’s like an older brother to me. I don’t have any disgraceful connections with him.” Ethan pursed his thin lips, staring at her with a serious gaze. “I know.” By the looks of it, Olivia was still haunted by his previous misunderstanding of the two having a child.

“It’s getting late now. You should rest.

||

With that, he turned around and left the room. The chrysanthemums and bougainvilleas were blooming beautifully in the yard.

Ethan smoked cigarette after cigarette.

There was a troubled look on his handsome face. Now, he was careful like Olivia used to be in the past.

He was afraid of losing her.

He wanted to get close to her, but he feared that he would hurt her again. He could only maintain a distance from her, protecting her from far away.

Standing before the window, Olivia looked at the desolate figure. She didn’t say a word.

[1 She knew that regardless of Marina’s existence, she and Ethan could no longer return to who they once were.

Every time she closed her eyes, the image of the female corpse would surface in her mind.

Olivia felt like there was something heavy weighing in her heart. She couldn't calm down no matter what.

Ethan sat in the yard for a long time. When he finally came to his senses, he called Brent.

"Look into the Fordham family." "Which Fordham family?" "The one in Brighton. See if they have ever lost a child." "Understood." It was getting late at night. After Olivia went to sleep, Ethan tiptoed into the room. As he gazed at the woman sleeping on the bed, his heavy heart gradually calmed down.

There still weren't any clues about Olivia's background. But she felt a strange sense of familiarity with Avery.

She didn't look like Avery at all, but Ethan still wanted to look into it.

He looked at her in earnest. Suddenly, he saw something move under the bulge of the silk blanket.

Ethan was surprised and delighted. He wondered if it was the babies moving.

The quilt was very thin, and it clung tightly to Olivia's body.

After making sure that Olivia was fast asleep, Ethan placed his hand on the bulge. He felt like he was a thief.

He wondered if the two little kids were fighting inside. They were kicking around quite a lot.

Usually, Olivia would've woken up. But perhaps because she was too tired today, she remained sleeping.

Ethan grew bolder as he reached in and placed his hand against her silk nightgown.

The fabric was very thin so that he could sense the children's movements.

The children were already this lively at five months. Ethan wondered if Olivia could endure it in her third trimester.

Perhaps because they had sensed his presence, the playful children slowly stopped moving. The kicking in the tummy gradually calmed down like the sea.

Ethan was about to retract his hands. But the sleeping woman had opened her eyes before he realized 1.

Chapter 524 She looked at him as if she was guarding against a thief. “What are you doing?” □

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 525-As soon as Olivia woke up, her first reaction was to quickly back away. She even covered her tummy with her left hand.

Ethan saw how wary she was of him. He felt his heart shattering into a million pieces.

“Calm down. I only wanted to touch the children.” Olivia didn’t believe it. She spoke viciously, behaving like a hen protecting her chicks. “Get out.

“Okay. Don’t get so worked up, Liv. I’m leaving right now.” Olivia hissed.

11 Then, she frowned a little. Ethan paused halfway through his way out. Then, he hurried up to her and asked, “What’s the matter? Are the children kicking again?

I felt them moving a lot just now.” “It hurts...” Olivia put a hand to her tummy. Ethan was startled by the sudden occurrence.

“Don’t be afraid. I’ll get a doctor here to examine you right away.” Fortunately, they had the equipment necessary for examinations. The medical team immediately started examining Olivia.

Olivia gripped Ethan’s hand. Beads of sweat covered her forehead.

She recalled that day more than a year ago when she lost her child to premature birth.

She trembled uncontrollably, calling out Ethan’s name.

“Ethan, the children. You have to save our children.” “Calm down, Liv. I don’t see any blood, so they should be fine.” No matter how Ethan comforted her, Olivia’s mind was stuck in extreme fear.

After the examination, Cody finally let out a sigh of relief.

"It's okay, Mrs. Miller. There is nothing wrong with the children so far. From their heart rates, we can see that the children are a little more active.

"It's most probably because of your emotions. Were you startled today?" Ethan supported Olivia, wiping away the sweat on her forehead with a towel.

In his arms, Olivia's body relaxed when she heard that it wasn't anything serious.

"Yes, something did happen. Are the children alright?".

"For now, yes. Pardon me for saying this, Mrs. Miller. You've indeed made it past the first three Chapter 525 months.

"But you should still be careful throughout your pregnancy. Every move you make will affect the children.

"So, please try to avoid strong emotions. It might negatively affect the children's development." 2/2 Olivia nodded, feeling a trace of lingering fear. "Got it, Dr. Wells. Sorry for the trouble so late in the night." "It's okay. This is my duty. Take a breath and have a good rest." "Alright." Knowing that the children were fine, Olivia relaxed. Ethan carried her back into the room.

He sat by the bed, looking tenderly down at her. "Are you scared?" "There's nothing to be scared about." Olivia looked away stubbornly.

But as soon as she closed her eyes, she would remember the dream she had just now.

She was standing by the water when she heard an unfamiliar woman's voice calling out to her. "Sia, Sia." When she turned around, she saw a skeleton instead. It was the corpse that was carried out of the broken boat.

Olivia jolted away. She looked at Ethan, still feeling cold all over her body.

She wondered if she was too concerned about this, which caused her to dream of the corpse.

Seeing how stubborn she was, Ethan sighed helplessly.

"Don't be afraid. I'll be keeping watch over you outside. Have a good rest, even if it's only for the children." He didn't dare to affect Olivia's emotions too much. After speaking a few words of comfort, he left.

Cody stood upright in the yard. She must have been waiting there for a while.

When she saw Ethan coming out, she stepped aside respectfully. She said in a small voice, "Mr.

Miller, I couldn't say much just now with Mrs. Miller around. I would like to talk with you. It's about her." "Come with me."

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 526-They moved to a safe place. After making sure that Olivia wouldn't hear them, Ethan began talking.

"Is there something wrong with the children?" He had taken out a cigarette, but he didn't light it. There was a gloomy expression on his face.

"Oh, no. Don't worry, Mr. Miller. The children are safe. I just wanted to remind you that Mrs. Miller has a record of heavy bleeding.

"Also, her uterine lining is relatively thin, so she is prone to miscarriages." Seeing that Ethan hadn't said anything, the doctor continued.

"Pregnant women's emotions are very important as well. Mr. Miller, make sure to take good care of Mrs. Miller.

"Avoid stimulating her during her pregnancy. If not, when her body gets stressed, it might harm the pregnancy. If that happens, then Mrs. Miller ..."

Cody glanced at Ethan carefully. The cigarette in Ethan's hand was already bent out of shape. He said in a low voice, "Go on." "Mrs. Miller is pregnant with twins. So, her pregnancy will be much more difficult compared to that of a normal pregnant woman. Miscarriages will also cause her great damage.

"In serious cases, it might even threaten her life." Ethan replied, "I know. I'm counting on your team to look after her body while she's pregnant." "Don't worry, Mr. Miller. We'll keep watch over Mrs. Miller and make sure she gives birth to the children in one piece." "Thanks." After Cody left, Ethan sat on the stone steps, gazing into the distance.

The doctor's intention was simple. Olivia was like a fragile doll right now. She would break into pieces as soon as anything happened.

There were only a few months left. He had to be vigilant and prevent anything from happening again.

The dawn broke when he received news from Brent.

“Mr. Miller, I’m done with the matter you wanted me to investigate.” Brent handed him a stack of documents. They were the overviews of the children in the Fordham family.

“Mr. Fordham Senior and Madam Fordham get along well together.

“They have six children in total, four males and two females. The corpse was the fifth child, and there was a sixth child after her.

“The second child’s family had two children in total. The third child’s family isn’t big, either.

“I’ve asked someone to investigate in detail. There was never a missing or dead child in the Fordhams.

11 Ethan rubbed between his eyebrows, fatigued. “I was probably overthinking it.” “Don’t be too hasty, Mr. Miller. It has been 20 years, after all.

“Also, if someone had done it on purpose and destroyed the evidence, it’s normal not to figure it out right away.” “Yeah.” Ethan looked up, asking, “How’s Jeff doing?” Brent shook his head. “Not good, to be honest. The incident before had shocked him terribly, and his desire to survive wasn’t as strong as before.

“Now, the medical team is using various equipment and drugs to keep him alive.

“Mrs. Miller is the only fixation he has left. If he lets go of that, no miracle can save him anymore.” Ethan ordered, “Tell them to do everything they can to keep Jeff alive.” “Understood. We’re keeping it a secret from Mrs. Miller, but she still has a few months to go before she gives birth. Mr. Fordham may not hold out that long.

11 “Force him to stay alive. Liv’s physical condition is too weak. So, she’s very prone to miscarriages, especially in the third trimester. If any accidents happen, she will be in danger.” Ethan’s phone vibrated. Glancing at the incoming call notice, he answered it in annoyance. “What is it?” “Ethan, where are you? You left so suddenly yesterday, and you just ignored me. Are you with that woman again? I told you, she’s not worthy of you. You-” “If you’ve had enough of playing around, I’ll get someone to send you home.” “No way,

Ethan. I want you to send me back.” “I’m busy. Also, I’m saying this one last time. It doesn’t matter if I’m divorced or not. She is still your cousin-in-law. If you don’t respect her, you’re disrespecting me.

With that, Ethan hung up. He looked at Brent. “If she asks you about Liv’s whereabouts, keep your lips sealed.” “Understood, Mr. Miller.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 527-By the time Olivia woke up, Ethan had already left the villa. She noticed that there were more bodyguards now.

She tried to ask someone to get the car, for she had to check in on Avery.

Cyril hastily said, “Mr. Miller has left orders that you shouldn’t leave the villa until the day you give birth, Mrs. Miller..” “But...” “Mr. Miller is doing this for your safety. If you have any questions, you can ask him about it.” Olivia recalled last night when the two babies were extremely active. She was startled by it, and she thought that something terrible happened to them.

Ethan did this for her sake, so Olivia didn’t have any complaints about this turn of events. She returned to her room while supporting her protruding belly.

She had just arrived in her room when she received Ethan’s call. Olivia answered it. “Hello.” “The autopsy results are out. This morning, Avery brought the remains back to his home country for the funeral.

“I had men escort him to the airport, so you don’t have to worry about him.

“Before he left, he also told me to relay his thanks to you. You’ve helped him a lot.” Before Olivia said anything, Ethan had already guessed what she was thinking.

“So the results are ...” “As you’ve said, the gunshot at her chest was fatal. Fortunately, she didn’t experience any other suffering before she died.

“She died in one shot. So, this incident ends here.

“Liv, from today onward, don’t trouble yourself over anything anymore. You must care for your body and await the day you give birth.” Olivia replied, “Okay.” “I won’t bother you during this period either.” Ethan didn’t hear anything, so he thought that Olivia would end the call right away. He patiently waited for Olivia to hang up first.

Before the call ended, he heard a small voice coming from the other end of the line. "Thank you, Ethan." Ethan didn't even realize that he was smiling ear to ear.

Olivia sighed in relief. She had finally paid Avery back for his kindness. If not, the Fordhams would still be searching everywhere.

"Olivia, are you feeling better today? Does your stomach still hurt?" Mona's voice rang in her ears.

"I'm feeling much better now. What about you? How was your meeting with your upperclassman yesterday?" At the mention of the upperclassman, Mona blushed as she nodded at Olivia sheepishly. "He's still very handsome. He's so charming." "Look how infatuated you are! Didn't you two advance further than that?" Olivia asked, eager for gossip.

Mona waved her hands. "Of course not. I was just there to pick him up. I didn't even dare accept the present he gave me.

"He offered to send me home, but I feared I might give away the location, so I declined." Olivia nodded. "You did the right thing. You shouldn't accept anything from men before confirming your relationship." "I think the same." Mona sat on the swing, her legs dangling in the air. She swung in the air like a child.

"But after so many years of not seeing each other, I feel like he has changed into another person." "Oh? Were your illusions shattered?" "Not really. I think that he has gotten even more mature now. But I'm still as innocent as ever, can see a little generation gap there." so I Olivia chuckled. "He's only three years older than you, so it's not a generation gap at all. Also, a bad thing for men to be mature. He'll learn how to take better care of others.

it's not "It's okay as long as he has no problems with his character." Mona replied, "He's a sincere man. Even steel would bend, but he wouldn't.

He's the best man I've ever met in this world." "Then try to talk more to him." Olivia encouraged her. "You can slowly get to know him." After all, they already had technology experts set things up for them. It didn't matter if they chatted online or shared their location. Their IP address would be constantly changing.

Those were all fake addresses, so no one would be able to find them.

Mona blushed as she smiled. "Thank you, Olivia." "I hope you win his heart soon." With that, Olivia got up and went back to Jeff's room. She placed the pendants she got in the auction Chapter 527 yesterday into his hand.

3/3 "Dad, look. I brought the pendants back. In the future, the children will get one each, and they will pass it down to the next generation. You don't have to worry anymore.

11 As soon as she said that, she noticed Jeff's steady heart rate decreasing rapidly.

"Doctor!" Olivia shouted.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 528-Soon, the whole medical team arrived. "Mrs. Miller, we'll proceed with the emergency treatment right now. Please leave for now." Mona hastily took the stunned Olivia out of the room. Looking at Olivia, who had a terrible look on her face, Mona was anxious as well.

"Mrs. Miller, don't worry. Mr. Fordham will be fine. Please take care of the babies in your tummy." Olivia felt conflicted. She had to make sure that her children were safe, but she was also worried about Jeff.

The doctor had just told her to avoid strong emotions last night, but now, she couldn't relax at all.

She stared anxiously at the room. A moment later, the doctor walked out, wiping his sweat as he did so.

Olivia asked worriedly, "How is he?" "Don't worry, Mrs. Miller. We saved Mr. Fordham." The nurse placed the pendants into Olivia's hands. "Mrs. Miller, Mr. Fordham had survived thus far because of a single fixation. You have to make sure that he maintains it.

"He's like a taut string, so as soon as he relaxes, the string will break." Olivia replied, "Got it. I'll be more careful in the future." After the others left, Olivia looked at the man on the bed, who was getting thinner by the day. She felt upset.

She thought that she was extremely selfish, but she also didn't want to let Jeff go.

“Dad, please don’t go. The children will be born soon. If you leave, they won’t have a chance to get to know you.

“My tummy was hurting for a long time last night, but it turned out to be a false alarm. The children are fine. Dad, if now, I’ll be so sad.” you leave Staying by Jeff’s side, Olivia talked for a long time. After making sure that his heart rate was normal, she left the room.

She apologized to Jeff in her heart. She still didn’t want to let him go.

The days passed. They made it through the hot summer, and fall came in the blink of an eye.

In the yard, Olivia stared at the yellowing leaves on the chestnut tree. She was zoning out.

A year had passed by quickly. Too many things had happened between her and Ethan in that one year.

Taking a blanket, Mona covered Olivia with it. She asked in a gentle voice, “The wind is picking up. Would you like to go inside?” Olivia shook her head. “It’s okay. I’ll sit here for a while longer.” “It’s not a bad idea. The air is refreshing outside. The weather forecast says that it’ll rain these days.” “I see.” Olivia lay lazily on the reclining chair. It had been more than six months now, so her tummy had gotten much bigger.

Because she was having twins, she found it difficult to even walk these days.

Olivia hissed.

back Mona looked down at her belly. Her protruding tummy was quite obvious under her sweater. Sometimes, she could even spot two bulges.

“Is the boy kicking you again?” Olivia smiled tenderly. “It’s the girl. She’s more active, and she keeps bullying her brother.” “You were also very active when you were young, right, Olivia?” “Yes. Even though I was born into a prestigious family, my dad was never strict toward me.

“He always allowed me to live freely. I had a decent childhood.” While her mother was still around, she liked climbing up trees to pluck the plum blossoms. She would also sneak into the yard to pluck out Jeff’s beloved orchids.

Back then, she was like a mischievous monkey. But Jeff never reprimanded her.

He pampered her to no end.

In reality, Olivia's childhood was much happier than most of her peers.

"Mr. Fordham is so nice to you. If he can wake up soon..." Mona realized that she had misspoken. Jeff's body was getting thinner, and he was in a worse condition than before.

Olivia didn't even dare to visit him these days. She feared that her extreme sorrow would affect the children.

Olivia touched her big tummy. "I feel like having some mushroom and chestnut soup." "Alright, I'll tell the kitchen staff to prepare some. Rest well." Olivia looked at the chestnut tree. When she was young, Jeff would bring her along to gather chestnuts during fall. Then, when they went home, he would make mushroom and chestnut soup for her.

Ethan knew that she loved the soup. So, after getting married, he would also gather chestnuts during fall and make soup for Olivia.

A leaf fell into Olivia's hand. Olivia thought that she must be the happiest woman in the world back then.

Holding the leaf in her hand, she smiled in exasperation.

Before dinnertime, Mona brought a bowl of soup to Olivia.

"So soon?" Mona's eyes glimmered. "Yes. Drink it while it's hot, or it'll get cold." Olivia only took a sip when she realized something. "He made it." "Mr. Ingram had delivered the soup himself. Mr. Miller had always cared about you, and he had already canceled his marriage with Marina a long time ago." "Is that so?" Olivia was a little surprised. After all, Ethan once told her firmly that he was obliged to marry Marina for a reason.

"Yes. He announced the news after Mr. Fordham was shocked. Mrs. Miller, are you still unable to forgive him?" Olivia smiled bitterly. "Even if I agree, my heart won't. Mona, don't trust men so easily. No matter how much you love him, remember that you are the most important person to yourself."

"If not, you'll end up like me." "I..." Mona was about to say something when her phone suddenly rang. She walked to the side to answer the call.

Even from a distance away, Olivia could hear her anxious shouts. "Are you okay? What happened?"

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 529-Olivia, who was drinking the soup, turned around to look at Mona. After Mona ended the call, Olivia asked, "Did something happen at home?" "My younger brother got into an accident when he was going home. His leg is broken. Olivia, I—" Before she could finish speaking, Olivia interrupted her. "I'll give you two days off, so go back and visit him. Family is important, after all." "Thank you, Olivia. But what about you?" "We have many doctors, housekeeping staff, and bodyguards here. They're all serving me, so what can happen to me? I'll also ask the financial department to give you your salary beforehand." "You don't have to do this, Olivia." "Just go. There's no need to be so polite around me. I'll get someone to send you to the hospital right now." Olivia waved her hand, telling Cyril to take Mona there. She also informed the surgeon about it beforehand.

She could already see that Cyril liked Mona, but the silly woman only had eyes for the upperclassman.

Olivia wouldn't comment on the upperclassman's character. But at least she knew what Cyril was like. She had to help him by giving him a chance, at least.

When Cyril left, Olivia even winked at him. Blushing, Cyril hastily walked away.

Olivia gazed at the sea as she enjoyed the breeze. Her fingers occasionally caressed her tummy.

Madam Burgess came over to clean up the cutlery. She reminded Olivia, "Mrs.

Miller, it looks like it will rain soon. You should come inside for now." Olivia looked at the dense dark clouds above her. She knew that heavy rain was coming.

"Alright." "Come, I'll help you. Take your time to stand up." Olivia supported her tummy while Madam Burgess took her arm. Olivia's tummy looked as

large as those of women who were about to give birth. Madam Burgess looked heartbroken.

“You’ve suffered a lot for the two children. It’s only been six months, but your tummy is already so big.

“What will happen later in your pregnancy? Babies will rapidly grow when they are in the seventh or eighth month.” Olivia’s face was only a little rounder compared to before. Her waist was slender, and she more or less maintained her figure. It was as if all her weight was focused on her tummy.

“Let’s take it easy. I don’t mind suffering a little if the children are healthy.” Olivia sauntered. She leisurely walked back to her room.

Sometimes, she would look up and watch the wind riling up the waves.

Olivia partly lay in bed as she rested. The scenery outside was terrifyingly dark.

Olivia felt uneasy every time she encountered such weather. Annoyed, she drew the curtains. She listened to some light music to soothe her emotions.

Two hours later, she called Mona. “Is your younger brother okay?” “There’s a minor issue, but the operation just ended. Their best orthopedic surgeon conducted it. They said that he’s young, so he’ll recover quickly. Thank you so much, Olivia.” “You’re being too nice again. It’s just a piece of cake.” “I’ll go back as soon as possible.” “Take good care of your brother. Everything is fine here.” Olivia hung up. Mona was older than her, but she was much calmer than Mona.

After making sure that Mona’s family was alright, Olivia was reassured.

Sometime later, Cyril came back.

Olivia drank the soup leisurely as she asked, “Why didn’t you spend some more time with her in the hospital? Her parents are ill, so it’s not a bad thing for a man like you to help look out for her.” “Mrs. Miller, it’s not that I don’t want to do it. I feel like a third wheel if I stay there, so I decided to come back instead.” “Huh?” Olivia put down her spoon. “Tell me the details.” “When her upperclassman heard of this, he came over as well. They seemed to get along well, so I’ll only be an eyesore if I stay there.” Cyril had a tall build, but at that moment, he looked dejected, like a child who had done something wrong.

“So you saw the upperclassman? What’s he like?” “Nothing special. He has two eyes and a nose like everyone else.” Olivia burst out laughing. “You’re such a straightforward man. No wonder you can’t win her heart.”

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 530-Mrs. Miller.” Cyril looked pitiful. “It’s not that I can’t win her heart. Her heart is occupied with another man. How can she even look at anyone else?” Olivia thought about it. He had a point.

After all, when she was in love with Ethan back then, she didn’t even spare a look at the other men confessing to her.

Now, she didn’t even remember what those men looked like.

“Don’t give up. You’ll get a wife eventually.” “I’m not getting one anymore.” “You’re so stubborn.” Olivia facepalmed. Each of these people was more stubborn than the next.

“Mrs. Miller, it’s raining soon, so don’t go out at night. You might slip and fall in the yard.” “Okay.” Olivia continued drinking her soup. The children in her tummy were quite active at that moment. Olivia decided to walk around the room before going to sleep.

Rain poured all through the night, accompanied by instances of thunder. Olivia couldn’t sleep well all night.

The next day, the rain was still going strong. Olivia had no choice but to read a book by the window.

“Olivia, I’m back.” Mona’s loud voice could be heard even before entering the house. She was even carrying some snacks.

Running over to Olivia, she stuffed the snacks in Olivia’s hands.

“You told me that you wanted to eat crepes, right? I bought these for you.” “I haven’t had any in a long time. I was craving it.” As Olivia ate, she asked, “How’s it going between you and your ideal man?” Mona said shyly, “He confessed his feelings for me last night. Look, this is the bracelet he gave me. He got someone to hand- make it for me overseas.

“It’s not very pricey, but he’s sincere about it. It even has my zodiac sign! Cute, right?” Olivia watched Mona playing with the bracelet, knowing that Mona was utterly smitten.

“You can accept the necklace, but you have to rein in your feelings a bit.

Remember what I said?” “Don’t worry, Olivia, I understand. He knows all about my family’s circumstances. I’m so poor, so what would he want from me? He’s sincerely good to me.” Sitting beside Olivia, Mona said a lot of good things about Warren Tovar.

Olivia sighed. A woman knee-deep in love would never hear a word others said.

For the whole morning, Mona looked at the bracelet in a daze. She even swung the pendant from time to time.

“Come on, stop looking at it. You’ve been admiring it all morning.” Mona waved it in front of Olivia again. “But it’s stunning. The rat’s head is very nicely made, and it looks so lively.” At the side, Madam Burgess smiled. “He won you over with just a bracelet? You have no idea what Mr. Miller used to court Mrs. Miller back then. He put in a lot of effort.” Mona was excited when she heard that. “How did Mr. Miller do it? I’m super curious about it. I can’t find anything about Mr. Miller and Mrs. Miller’s romance when I looked it up.” “Oh, he-” Quietly, Olivia coughed twice. Madam Burgess could only shut up. “Forget it. I’m going to prepare lunch.” Mona felt like she shouldn’t bother Olivia any longer.

Olivia paced around in the room, supporting her tummy. She would look outside from time to time.

The rain didn’t seem to stop anytime soon.

She would look outside sometimes. She spotted Cyril standing alone in the corridor, looking at the rain in a daze.

His efforts were wasted.

The rain went on for a whole day. The sea raged endlessly like a monster.

Olivia felt a little restless when she heard the thunder outside. The children also seemed to have sensed her unease, and they kicked around in her tummy.

“Such naughty children! If you’re not going to bed, then I am. Goodnight, darlings.” She had just closed her eyes when another thunder roared outside.

Olivia instantly opened her eyes again. Her heart was beating rapidly.

On a few occasions in the past, she had the same feeling right before disaster struck. Olivia caressed her chest. She had no idea what was going on that day.

The room was in complete darkness, and the lightning would streak by from time to time. It was bright for a second or two before the light disappeared.

Olivia turned on the lamp on her bedside table. She looked at her arm. The hairs were standing on end.

People would have their hair stand on end when they sensed something terrible on the horizon.

Olivia called Cyril, who answered. “Is something the matter, Mrs. Miller?” “Is everything alright outside?” “Don’t worry, Mrs. Miller. The surveillance room is staffed every hour of the day.

“I’ll inform you as soon as something happens.” “Alright. Thanks for your hard work.” Olivia turned off the lights. She must be overthinking it.

In the room next door, Mona was still lovestruck. She lay in her bed as she messaged Warren.

Warren suddenly asked her to share her location.

Mona thought that they had already gotten IP technicians to set things up for them, so she assumed that the actual address wouldn’t be exposed even if she tapped in.

She wanted to tease Warren a little, so she tapped into the location-sharing feature.

Their two icons were very close to each other.

Mona was startled. She couldn't understand what was going on.

She wondered if it was some technical issue.

Warren's icon was nearing hers at top speed. When Mona saw that their icons were about to overlap, her heart thumped wildly.

There must be something wrong. She didn't understand why Warren would be here.

Just a while ago, he said that he was reading documents at home. There must be some technical issues on her end.

Mona was thinking about it when lightning streaked across the sky.

As the thunder roared, she was startled to see a figure standing on the balcony outside.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 523-Olivia remembered when she felt the baby's movements during her first pregnancy. She was as happy as a child, and she eagerly shared her joy with Ethan.

That day, she sent many voice messages and videos to him, but she didn't receive any reply.

When he finally returned at night, she happily went up to him and told him, "Ethan, the baby moved. It's real. I felt the baby moving. Come on, try touching it." She was only three months pregnant back then, and her tummy wasn't protruding too much. Ethan only glanced coldly at her before leaving.

She felt as if a bucket of cold water had been dumped onto her, and the coldness seeped into her heart.

At that moment, she finally realized that not everyone was as enthusiastic as her.

Later, the child grew bigger, and their movements became more obvious. But she never told Ethan about it again.

Back then, Ethan would either spend almost the entire day outside or be away for extended periods. He didn't notice the changes in her body at all.

In the few months she was pregnant, Ethan never once touched her belly.

But today, he had carefully voiced his request. There was even a pleading look in his eyes.

Olivia opened her mouth to decline when a knock came from the door. Avery and Olivia immediately looked at the entrance.

Bryce and Brent came in one after the other. Bryce was holding a paper bag in his hands. He said with a grave expression, "Mr. Avery. The forensic expert is still in the middle of the autopsy.

"The DNA test results were released early, and I was there throughout the whole test. There is nothing wrong with this report.

11 Avery slowly took the paper bag. His fingers were visibly shaking as he opened the bag.

In the silent room, Olivia even held her breath. She subconsciously gripped her skirt.

She had no idea why she was so nervous. She wasn't part of their family, anyway.

A moment later, Avery's uneasy-looking face turned pale. Before Olivia could ask about the results, his body collapsed right away.

"Mr. Avery!" Bryce scrambled to support Avery as the report scattered on the floor. Olivia lowered her head, noticing the results of the test.

As expected, the corpse was his sister.

She had nothing to do with them, but Olivia still felt a deep sorrow inside her.

She took a few steps backward. Ethan hastily supported her waist.

When he lowered his head to look, he saw that Olivia's face was pale. She looked scary.

Ethan carried her in his arms. "I told you not to get involved in this. Look how terrible your facial expression is! It's getting late, so you should rest." Like a doll, Olivia was carried in Ethan's arms as they went home.

The sound of waves crashing on the reefs could be heard in the silent night.

Olivia moved her gaze.

Holding down Ethan's hand, she spoke with a trace of regret on her face. "Say, if I were kidnapped a little earlier, I might have been able to save her. She wouldn't have died." "What nonsense are you saying? You couldn't even protect yourself back then, much less save others. Liv, stop thinking about it. This has nothing to do with you in the first place. Everyone has their fate." Olivia gestured as she spoke. "But she wasn't that much older than me. She was so young and pretty. She also came from a good family. Why couldn't fate have mercy on her?"

"Mr. Avery said that she was very particular about her looks. She would be so sad if she knew what happened after she died!"

"Her body ended up bloated in the water, and fish even nibbled at her flesh.

"She must have felt so much regret before she died. When she thought of her family, whom she didn't get to say goodbye to, she must have felt so much despair!" As Olivia spoke, she couldn't control her emotions, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

When Ethan noticed that she had lost control of her emotions, he held her tightly.

Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 531-Cyril put his phone away. He had no idea why Olivia would suddenly ask that question. He wondered if she had found something.

He went to the surveillance room in person. The villa was situated halfway up the mountain. Surveillance cameras were installed along the path to the estate.

If any car went up the mountain, they would've noticed it while it was at the foot of the hill. Then, they would keep watch on the vehicle in real time.

This was a remote place, and a mansion was also built there. Ordinary people wouldn't normally come here.

Even if some hikers occasionally came to the mountain, they would be told to turn back halfway through.

Usually, only the Millers' cars were seen in this area, transporting various resources. No strangers would be in sight.

After looking at the footage for a long while, Cyril didn't notice anything off.

Cyril's gaze moved downward. He noticed that a few surveillance cameras on the bottom had blacked out.

Those cameras were installed on the cliffside. The cliff was steep, and the water level was on the rise these days. With the raging waves and heavy rain, the cameras might be ruined by the waves.

People couldn't climb up the cliff even during the day, much less in the harsh conditions at night.

Cyril made sure that there weren't any suspicious people or cars on the path up the mountain. Then, he left the surveillance room.

He had already confirmed that nothing was off, but Cyril kept feeling uneasy about it. He felt as if he had overlooked something.

But he didn't know what it was.

A figure suddenly flashed across his mind. It was Warren, whom he had met once yesterday.

The two only shook their hands when they met. After that, Mona took Warren into the ward. Cyril felt that he would only get in the way, so he left.

It was only now that he remembered the man's strong grip. The area between Warren's index finger and thumb was filled with calluses.

Mona once said that her upperclassman was working on academic research overseas. It didn't make sense for someone who always used computers and pens to have calluses in that area.

Unless ... Cyril looked at his hand. Warren might have an identity like his, where he would always be holding guns. That was the only reason why he had those traces on that spot!

Cyril thought back on it. There was something suspicious about the accident Mona's younger brother got into. He wasn't seriously hurt at all.

Cyril thought about the possibility of the accident being a bait to lure Mona away. Warren's true target might be Olivia instead.

There could be something wrong about the bracelet Mona so fondly admired all day. If a tracker were inside, then Olivia's location would be exposed!

Cyril shook his head. It was too much of a coincidence.

Also, he couldn't think of anyone who would set up this trap. He felt like he was overthinking it.

That was what he thought, but he still felt uneasy inside. He got ready to call over more backups for the night shift. He had to make sure that there were no mistakes.

He had just dialed the number when he heard a woman screaming.

Chapter 531 "Ah!" It was Mona's voice.

Cyril turned on the walkie-talkie and called for backup as he ran toward the room.

When he barged in, he saw the phone Mona left on the bed, with its screen still lit. The window was wide open, and the cold wind blew in, sweeping the white sheer curtains outside.

Cyril picked up the phone. The screen was still showing the conversation between Mona and Warren.

Warren's icon was pitch black. It was only after he zoomed in that he could make out a figure in the darkness. The corners of the person's lips were curled up like a phantom.

His gaze fell upon the last message in the conversation.

Warren: "Darling, I'm here." Cyril's eyes went wide. He wouldn't think that Warren had rushed over to meet his lover.

Olivia was in danger!

Cyril looked down. He saw the whole cliffside covered in people who wore bulletproof vests and helmets!

There were also gliders constantly landing above them. Cyril couldn't believe that they had chosen to land in such a risky way.

It made sense now that no figures could be seen on the surveillance footage along the road.

That night, Ethan tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep as he listened to the thunder outside.

Olivia didn't like rainy days at all. On stormy nights, she would always lean into his arms.

There were a few times when Ethan got out of bed, wishing to go over to Olivia.

But then, he remembered how much Olivia hated him. So, he would only be affecting her emotions if he went there.

The doctor said that she should avoid mental burdens. So, Ethan lay down again.

But he didn't feel like sleeping at all.

Lightning flashed across the sky again. As the thunder rumbled, Ethan got up once again.

He could keep his distance from Olivia, but he had to go.

"Kelvin, get the car." The car was halfway there when his phone rang. It was a call from Cyril.

He had sent Cyril to protect Olivia. Cyril wouldn't have called him so late at night if it didn't have anything to do with Olivia.

Ethan felt extremely anxious. After end of the line.

answering the call, he hadn't even spoken a word when a gunshot sounded on the other Cyril's voice rang out breathlessly. "We're in big trouble, Mr. Miller!"