Olivia F 1011

CHVIAT 1011
Chapter 1011
The peas kept springing onto Ethan's face. Irritated, he threw the pod in his hand into the basket.
"I'm out, Madam Wendy."
"Calm down, young man. I know you've never done such chores at home because you came from a
rich family.
"But think about it: your eyes can't recover in two or three days. You have to get used to the life of a
visually impaired person."
Ethan was stunned at the idea that Wendy was training him.
Olivia had mentioned something similar.
However, he didn't pay much heed to it because he was immersed in the ecstasy of reuniting with
Olivia.
He became serious upon Wendy's reminder. "Madam Wendy, how long will it take for my eyes to
recover?"
"I can't say that for sure. The fastest would be three months, but it could take up to a year and a half.
"You better go to the hospital after the remaining poison in your body is removed. It is not easy to treat

the eyes. In short, they won't recover that quickly."

His heart sank to the pit of his stomach. Before this, he was grateful that he was saved.

Now that Olivia was the only person he could think of, he wondered how a visually impaired person like

him could stand a chance against her admirers.

Willow, who noticed his anxiety, patted the back of his hand lightly. She was comforting him.

Her little hand seemed to hold some mysterious energy that was able to placate his nervousness.

Ethan put that matter at the back of his head and sat down to keep peeling the peas.

Willow took out a flute, which Olivia had made, and blew it on the small bridge.

It was "Celestial Castle", a wondrous piece that contained beautiful meanings.

The moonlight bestowed a silver sheen to the peaceful night as though purifying all beings.

At the same time, Ethan's emotions slowly morphed into tranquility.

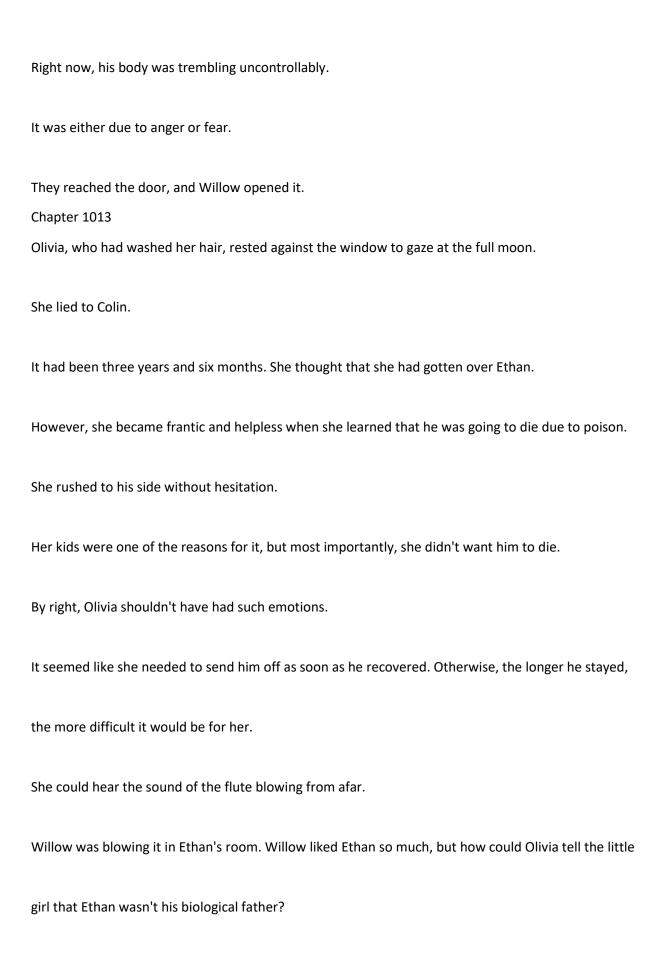
He focused on peeling the peas out of the pods while feeling his surroundings.

Along with the melodic song, the singing of the insects, the sound of birds flapping their wings, and the

cooing of the owls on the branches harmonized.

They filled Ethan's quiet and void world to the brim.
Wendy was right. All he kept thinking about was Olivia, and so he had neglected his surroundings.
By the time he finished peeling that basket of peas, it was 9:30 pm.
The villagers didn't spend their time outside at night. According to their routine, they should be sleeping
by now.
Ethan felt quite tired, too.
Willow walked up to him to hold his hand, wanting to take him to his room.
The juice was staining his hands since he had just peeled the peas. "Where can I wash my hands,
Willow?"
She dragged him along the way while he tried to distinguish the direction.
They entered the cottage, and she pulled him to the yard, where a lot of flowers and greenery were
planted.
A flowery scent whirled at the tip of his nose. He guessed that it was the house Olivia was staying in.
Willow turned the water tap, and clean water flowed out of it.
The meticulous little girl handed him a bar of soap, too.











The noise could be heard from afar. Olivia seemed to be chasing after someone. Ethan hurried down the stairs while holding the railing. He chased in the direction of the source of the noise. He fell several times in the meantime but still got back on his feet and continued his pursuit as though it didn't hurt. The noise was not far away from him, seemingly luring him somewhere. Worrying about Olivia's safety, Ethan shouted her name, "Liv! Where are you? Are you alright?" Olivia woke up from her dream. She thought she heard Ethan calling her name. "Could it be a dream again?" she wondered. Uneasiness shrouded her for some reason. Dismissing the thought of going back to bed, she propped herself up. She figured that checking out the situation could put her mind at rest. Olivia got out of bed after covering the bedsheet over Willow. She headed downstairs and soon noticed the door to Ehan's room was left ajar. She wondered, "Why did he leave the door open at this late hour?"



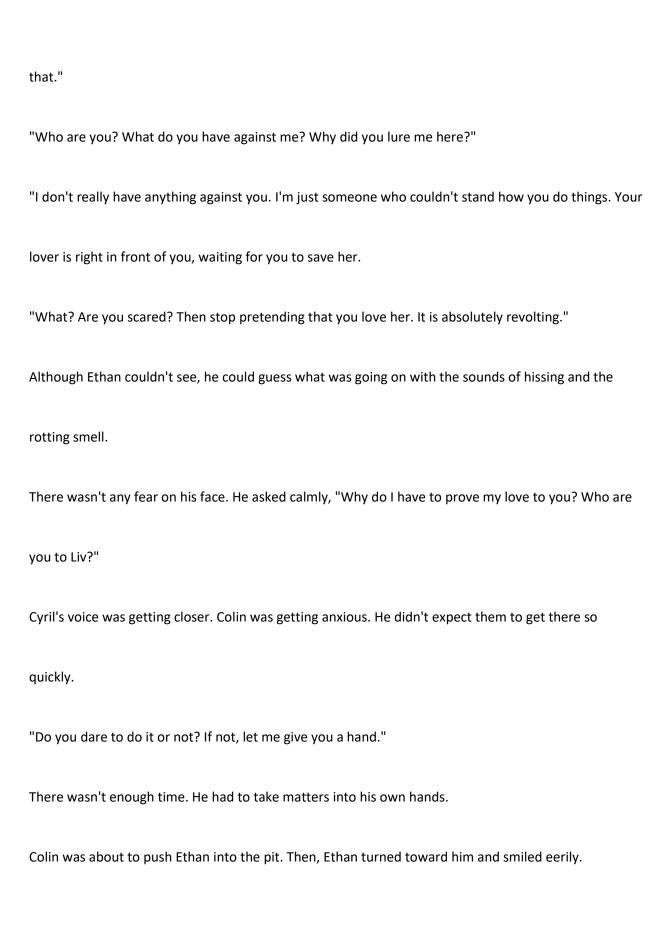
Cyril had always been this stiff.
Back then, Olivia even thought of marrying Mona to him.
Yet, he failed to make Mona fall for him, although they spent most of their time together every day.
Frustrated, Olivia stomped on her foot. "No wonder you're single."
"Miss, what's wrong? Did something happen?"
"Mr. Miller is missing."
Cyril shook his head. "No way. He can't see. Where could he possibly go?"
"How am I supposed to know that? Find him!" She was going mad.
Just what made Ethan leave the house?
Most importantly, where did he go?
Was he aware of what kind of place this was?
The northern cliff was so dangerous that it would take one fall to send one to heaven.
There was a snake's den in the southern area. Not even the locals dared to come close to it.
Poisonous beings were everywhere in the eastern and western areas as well.
She huffed in her head. "Does he not know that he's visually impaired? Why can't he just stay put?"

Olivia ran and searched for Ethan for a long time, but she still couldn't find him.
She wondered, "How could he run so fast? Is he the reincarnation of Usain Bolt?"
The route ahead of them was split into two.
Anxious, Cyril asked, "Where should we go?"
While she couldn't make up her mind on which way to choose, she saw a show in the southern
direction.
"What's that?"
"It's Mr. Miller's shoe!"
It was a gravel road.
Olivia shone a torch to the ground to realize that there wasn't only a slipper. She saw a few drops of
blood!
She bet that Ethan had fallen here and left the place without staying for a long time.
"Mr. Miller must've gone there. Miss, where does this route lead to?" Cyril had yet to realize the
impending danger.

After all, he saw Ethan as a mature and collected man. Meanwhile, the cold breeze added the weight of dread weighing on her heart. She stared at the endless route and responded, "The snake's den." Chapter 1015 Cyril felt a chill down his spine. He suddenly recalled something that Wendy told him when they were talking. There were 48 species of snakes discovered in this region, of which over 30 of them were venomous. Their bites were deadly, and there were no antidotes available. Ethan's eyes were blinded. What would happen if he fell over? Olivia and Cyril didn't dare to wait around any more. They quickly rushed ahead. "Mr. Miller, please stop!" Cyril yelled at the top of his lungs. The forest was quiet. Ethan should be able to hear his voice. After walking a short distance, they noticed one of Ethan's slippers. There were also the occasional drops of blood. Olivia was puzzled. Why would he run ahead with such reckless disregard despite falling over repeatedly? What could be leading him on?

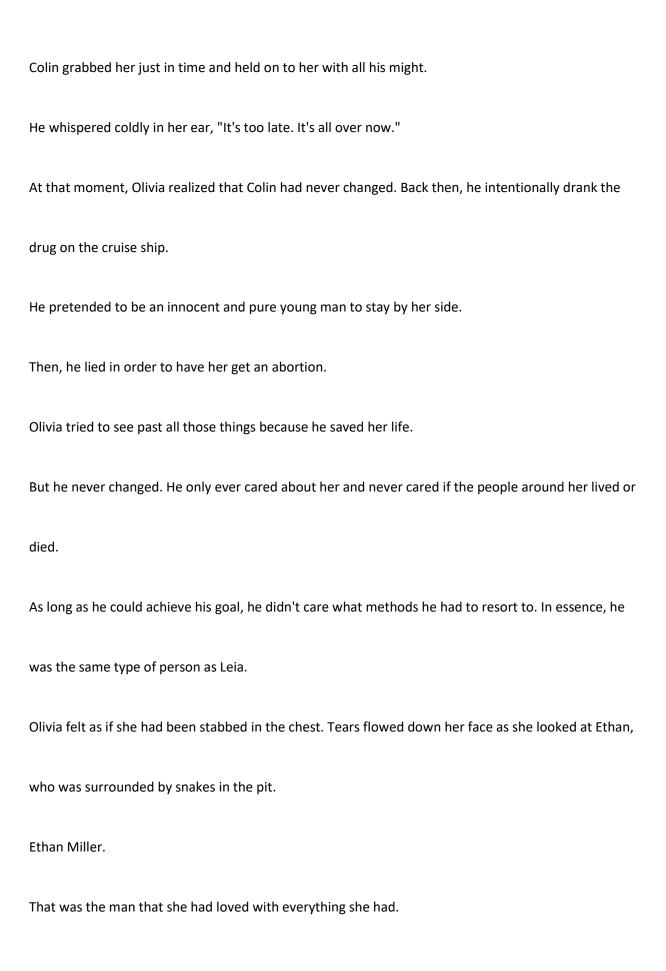
Didn't he know it was very dangerous to do so?	
Apparently, he didn't care. He didn't slow down despite the danger. What he was pursuing seemed	
more important to him than his life.	
"Let's go!"	
Willow was sound asleep when something nudged her arm suddenly.	
She rubbed her eyes drowsily. The deer that she had been playing with had come into her room. A	
dove flew in, perched on her bed, and started chirping at her.	
She turned around and saw that Olivia was missing.	
Something was wrong.	
Willow jumped out of bed and ran off with the deer.	
Ethan gradually slowed down. He could hear Cyril calling for him from a distance, but Olivia's voice	
was very close. It sounded like she was in trouble.	
He could hear her calling for help. "Help, help me"	
"Liv!" Ethan called out, but there was no response.	







Olivia got up while ignoring the pain in her knee and started to run recklessly toward the snake pit.
At that moment, she couldn't feel any pain. There was only one thought in her head: to save Ethan.
She had to save him. He had to live.
As she exhausted her strength getting to the snake pit, all she saw was Ethan jumping into the snake
pit resolutely.
Olivia could hear her own voice crying out for help in the snake pit. So, that was the reason Ethan was
running.
That was why he jumped into the pit.
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Then, she hated her with every fiber of her being. But he was also the man she tried her best to save.
It was also this man who jumped into the pit under the moonlight with reckless disregard for himself.
It was a very horrible way to die. A living human would become nothing but bones in less than 30
minutes if so many snakes attacked him.
"Mr. Miller!" Cyril was stunned by what he saw. His leg wasn't fully recovered yet. So, he lagged behind
Olivia.
He had never seen so many snakes in his life, nor had he seen a person surrounded by so many
snakes.
When he snapped back to reality, he instinctively moved toward the pit.
"Mr. Miller, hold on!"
Ethan's men were all incredibly brave. Even if it was just a corpse, he had to get Ethan out of there. He
couldn't just leave Ethan to the snakes.
A towering man like him was running toward the pit with tears in his eyes. Cyril wasn't as composed as

Brent or as lively as Kelvin. He was always a very honest man.

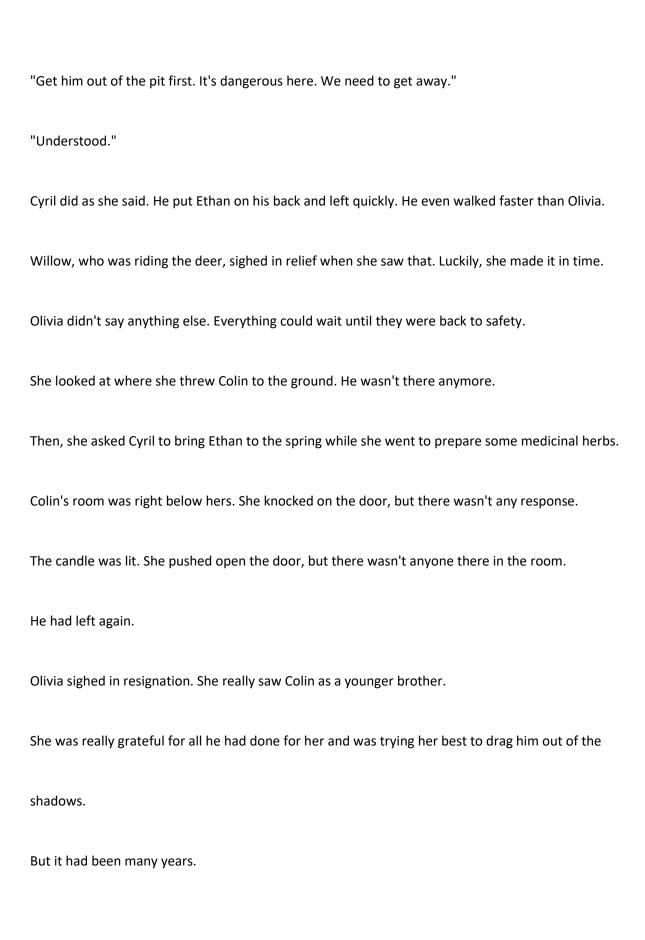
He couldn't get it through his mind why things were the way they were. He had just left Ethan for a short while. "Don't come over!" Ethan yelled from within the snake pit. He sensed what Cyril was trying to do. So, he gave Cyril one final command. "Stop right there. Don't take another step forward!" Chapter 1018 Ethan asked like he was afraid Olivia would dissolve like a dream if he raised his voice. Olivia punched him in the chest and said, "You bastard, do you even know where this is?" Ethan snapped out of his shock and grabbed Olivia's hand. "Liv, there are a lot of snakes here. Get away, quickly." Although Cyril didn't understand why he would call out Olivia's name while another person was in his arms, he still reminded Ethan of his situation. "Mr. Miller, the snakes have been driven away. You're safe now." Willow was riding on the deer with the flute in her hand. She looked like a fairy in the woods under the moonlight. She was playing a beautiful tune, too.

When Willow saw Olivia crying in Ethan's arms, she felt some warmth in her heart. Her mother still had

feelings for her father.

She turned to look at Colin, who didn't stay to witness the love between the two lovebirds. He left without looking back. Ethan smiled despite being slapped. He wrapped his arms around Olivia. He no longer had to hide his emotions. He had a bright smile on his face like a child. "Liv, I've found you at last! So, you've been by my side all along." He reached out and caressed Olivia's face, wiping her tears away. "Don't cry. I'm fine. I'm really unharmed." Olivia had also calmed down. She pushed Ethan away and wiped the tears off her face roughly. "Go back to bed if you're not dead." She had just experienced an emotional roller coaster. There wasn't a moment of rest for her. She felt despair and hope several times. After everything was over, her emotions were back to normal. Her rationality returned to her. As she walked in front, Cyril also realized who she was. He bowed his head slightly and said, "It's nice to see you again, Mrs. Miller."

Olivia stopped before him and said, "You're still as dumb as ever."
Cyril scratched his head. Olivia used to be very friendly. She would never ridicule anyone or curse him
to be single forever.
"Yeah."
Olivia was speechless when she saw Cyril standing in place and staring at him in a daze.
"Take him back."
Olivia didn't care anymore. She decided to let them do as they pleased.
Just as she was walking away, Cyril called out, "Mr. Miller's knee is injured, Mrs. Miller. He's bleeding a
lot."
Why had Cyril become as jumpy as Kelvin?
Ethan withdrew the hand that was pinching Cyril when Olivia wasn't looking.
Cyril winced in pain. He thought about how hard his job was. He wasn't as quick-witted as Brent. He
couldn't tell what Ethan wanted just with a glance.
Or else, he wouldn't have come to his senses after Ethan pinched him.
As expected, Olivia stopped in her tracks and turned around.



Colin was like a snake hidden in a cave, unwilling to step into the light. She could only hope he would meet a woman who could do that for him. That woman would not be her. Olivia exited the room and closed the door lightly. Chapter 1019 Willow was standing behind her outside the door. Olivia patted her on the head and said, "Good job, dear. I'll tend to his wounds. You should get some rest. You must be tired." Willow nodded. Olivia fell silent as she watched Willow leave. She didn't know what Ethan might try to do if he found out Willow wasn't his daughter. Ethan's cold and emotionless face from the past appeared in her mind. He had told her that he wouldn't tolerate her betrayal. Even if he forgave her for doing it with Logan, it didn't mean he would tolerate the child she had with another man. Willow's existence would be like a thorn in his side that he could never forget. When Olivia got to the spring, Ethan was already naked in the water.





asked Brent and the others to leave?" Ethan was shocked, but he managed to keep a straight face. He couldn't afford to be exposed. He felt fortunate that his eyes were still covered up. It was harder to discern his emotions like that. "Liv, you think too highly of me. I'm not a god. I can't foresee the future, nor do I have the power to manipulate Colin to lure me to the snake pit. "There were so many snakes there. Do you think I would gamble with my life?" Olivia stared at him for a while. He was right. Even if he had Willow's bracelet, he wouldn't know it could repel snakes and other creepy crawlies since Willow couldn't talk. In that situation, jumping into the pit would mean certain death. No matter how cunning he was, Ethan would never do something like that. Olivia finally let her guard down. She forgot that Ethan was a complete maniac. Chapter 1020 Olivia cleaned him again. After being soaked in the medicinal water, his wounds stopped bleeding.

She then used some lodophor on him to disinfect the wounds.

His skin, which used to be smooth and flawless, was riddled with scars. Ethan was afraid that he might anger Olivia, so he fell silent. If she found out that everything was part of his plan, Olivia would definitely run from him again. He risked his life for the truth. He knew he had won the moment Olivia rushed into danger toward him. Olivia still loved him, but their past had still created a rift between them. Ethan was determined to mend their relationship, even if the rift was as deep as the deepest part of the ocean. The process would take time. He couldn't rush things. Olivia was still reeling from the shock. This man chased after a recording. If not for Willow's bracelet, he would be dead. She didn't want to talk to Ethan about the past. "I told you not to run off on your own. There's a cliff in the north and a snake pit in the south. There is also the miasma and all sorts of venomous creatures to the east and west. Only the village is safe. " "Now that I know you're alive and well, I won't do it again."





They were just at the snake pit. Ethan was cleaned. Olivia wanted to wash up, too.
She secured her hair with a hairpin. She went into the spring without any reserve since Ethan was
blind.
The temperature was perfect, and it was very comfortable. She completely relaxed after making sure
Ethan was unharmed.
After a while, she drifted off by the spring.
Olivia completely relaxed after the crisis was over. Ethan didn't hear her coming out of the spring. He
called out to her, but she didn't respond.
Ethan became anxious. He stumbled toward the spring in a hurry.
"Liv, Liv"