Olivia F 1021

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Chapter 1021
Ethan misstepped and fell into the spring, splashing Olivia's face with water in the process.
"An ambush?" Olivia scanned her surroundings only to find Ethan sprawled on the ground.
She wanted to poke fun at him.
Ethan couldn't see anything, but he was flailing around in the water, searching for her with an anxious
expression.
"Where are you, Liv? Are you okay, Liv?"
She was no longer in the mood to tease him after she saw him in that pitiful state.
"Ethan, I'm fine."
Ethan anxiously rushed toward her when he heard her voice.
He wrapped his arms around her and said nervously, "Liv, where did you go? You scared me. I though
you were gone again."
There were only a few dimly lit, solar-powered lights in the cave that Olivia brought back. The only
other light was the moonlight that shone in from outside.

Olivia felt her throat tighten when she looked at Ethan's worry-stricken face. She had no words to novelbin
describe how she was feeling.
The once proud Ethan Miller had been reduced to this insecure state. She wasn't used to seeing him
like this. It felt like a dream.
"Liv, why have you gone silent? What happened to you? I can't see you. Please don't scare me."
Ethan pulled off the bandages on his eyes in annoyance.
"Why do I have to be blind? Liv, please talk to me"
Olivia pushed him away and said coldly, "Ethan, you're the one who's injured, not me."
His palm had been cut by a sharp rock.
She had bandaged it for him, but he exerted too much force just now, and the wound was reopened.
The blood stained the bandages that were soaked by the water.
Ethan was completely drenched. Droplets of water flowed down his head and dripped into the water
before her, creating ripples.
"Ethan, you don't have to act this way."

E	than ignored her words. "Liv, I'm fine as long as you're unharmed."
C	Dlivia felt a sense of gloom. It made her feel like there was a weight on her chest.
S	he didn't like that feeling.
Т	he emotions were bubbling up within her. This feeling of losing control made her feel insecure.
C	Dlivia pushed Ethan away in annoyance. "I won't pity you just because you're in this pitiful state. You
d	lid this to yourself."
E	than's hair hadn't been trimmed for some time. It was longer than it usually was. The hair clung to his
fa	ace and made him look helpless.
Н	de pursed his lips.
III	Yes, I know. I understand you will never marry me again, Liv. I don't want anything. I just want you to
b	be safe and live a long, happy life."
C	Dlivia would rather he be as domineering as he used to be. Anything was better than the way he was at
tl	hat moment.
Н	le was the one at fault, but she felt a pang of guilt instead. He was the one who injured himself. It had
n	nothing to do with her.

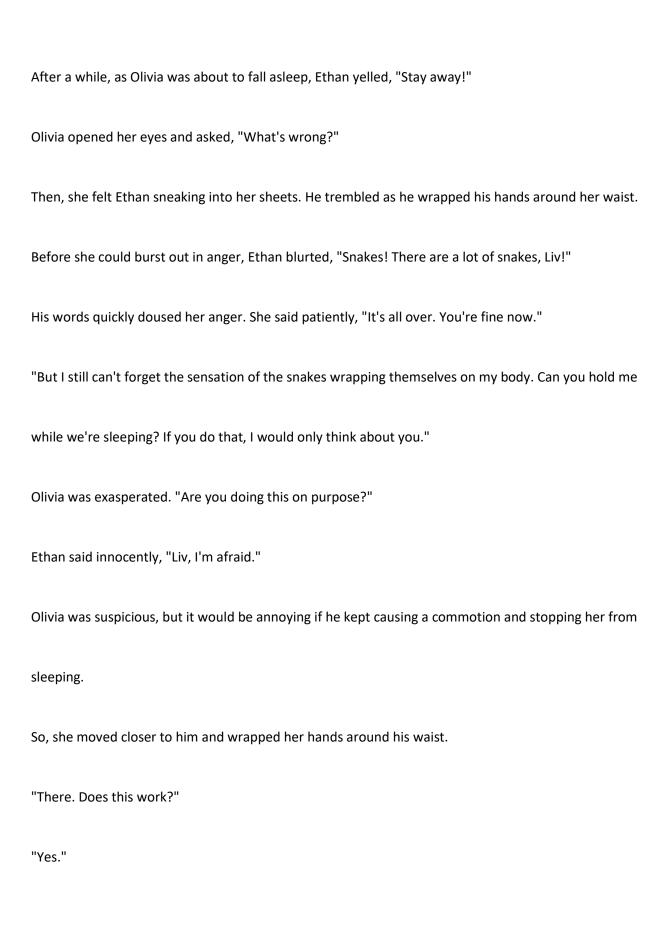
Since Ethan's eyes couldn't see, his other senses were amplified. He had just wanted to give her a quick kiss because he didn't want to be too greedy. But once he started, he just couldn't stop himself anymore. He reached out to the back of her head and took off the hairpin. Her thick and glossy hair dropped down and ran through his fingers. Her hair was smooth and fragrant. Maybe it was because the atmosphere was too good. It made Olivia forget to push him away. Ethan's hands were starting to get more unrestrained as he felt her up. Her figure seemed to be more curvaceous than before, probably because she gave birth to another child. Olivia felt a chill on her chest and came back to her senses. Ethan had almost stripped her naked! It was like she was under his spell a moment ago. novelbin She snapped back to reality and pushed him away. "You've crossed the line!" Ethan broke out of his trance. He knew he couldn't rush things. How would he find her if she ran off again?

This chance encounter confirmed that Olivia still had feelings for him. It was great news for him.









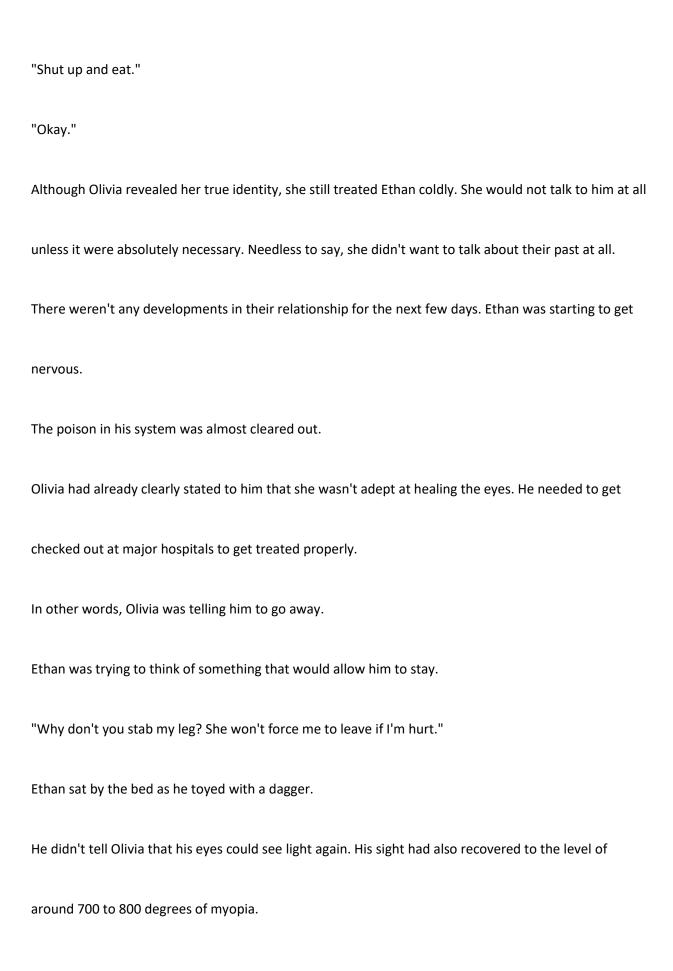
That was perfect!
Olivia didn't have the energy to argue with him anymore. She mumbled, "Go to sleep."
She quickly fell asleep after that.
The familiar embrace made her sleep very soundly.
Ethan couldn't help but smile when he felt Olivia's steady breathing.
Afraid of snakes? He wasn't even afraid of death. Why would he be afraid of snakes?
Everything went according to his plan. It was a gamble. He was sure that Colin would make a move
against him.
Ethan had ordered Cyril to provide Colin with an opening in advance. Given how cautious he was, he
would never rush in so recklessly for a recorded voice.
He yelled Olivia's name in the yard to wake her up so she would realize he was gone. The bracelet was
just another stroke of luck.
When Willow gave him the bracelet, he asked her what it was. She wrote the word "poison" in his palm.
He remembered that Kelvin had told him that Willow could tame animals. The village was surrounded
by venomous creatures.

Clearly, Willow meant that that bracelet would repel venomous creatures. Naturally, that would include
snakes.
On the way to the snake pit, he seemed to be in a rush, but he was gauging the distance between
himself and Olivia with Cyril's yells.
Even when he jumped into the pit, he was sure that Olivia would see him. He gambled with his life for a
future where she was with him.
He wasn't sure if he would emerge victorious, but at that moment, it was clear that he didn't lose the
bet.
His actions caused Colin to leave and Olivia to reveal her true identity. She was lying in his embrace at
that moment, too.
He had a loving expression on his face.
"Liv, I can wait. I'll wait until the day you come back to me," Ethan thought to himself.
They still had plenty of days ahead of them. He wasn't in a hurry. That day was sure to come. Chapter 1025
Ethan didn't get a wink of sleep that night. It took him so much time and effort to get Olivia back into his



though it was still fuzzy, the good thing was he was recovering. "You can take a nap now. The sun is up. There is no danger or snakes." "Liv, I'm hungry." Olivia looked at him resignedly. "Alright. I'll make you some breakfast." Ethan didn't have a childhood. He was acting like a child at the moment. Olivia seemed to have forgotten that he would need someone to dote on him to have a childhood. The village used to be a barren place. Then, Olivia arrived and taught them some agricultural and livestock breeding techniques. After that, the village's resources became abundant. Ethan had been on a fluid and fruit diet for the past few days. At that moment, he was able to eat normal foods. It was only natural that he felt hungry. Olivia took some ingredients and made some soup, pancakes, and salad for him. Those were foods he wouldn't get a chance to eat normally. They retained the original taste of the ingredients.

"Liv, you've gotten better at cooking." novelbin



He couldn't see anything that was far away, but he could see things that were close. Cyril rubbed his temples in resignation. "Mr. Miller, don't you think that would be too obvious?" "You're right." Ethan stroked his chin in thought. There was some stubble on his chin again after a couple of days. "I should just jump down the second floor. You can tell her that I slipped and fell because I was frightened by a nightmare." "That's a viable option, but it's out of our hands. It'll be too late for regrets if you sustain permanent damage from the fall." "Is there any other way? I can't really get poison again, right?" As they were talking, Ethan heard some footsteps. He instantly went to bed and acted like he was in pain. Then, he glared at Cyril. "Don't slip up. Be smart." Chapter 1026 The door opened with a creak. Olivia entered the room with the medicine. She saw Ethan lying in bed. He didn't look so good.

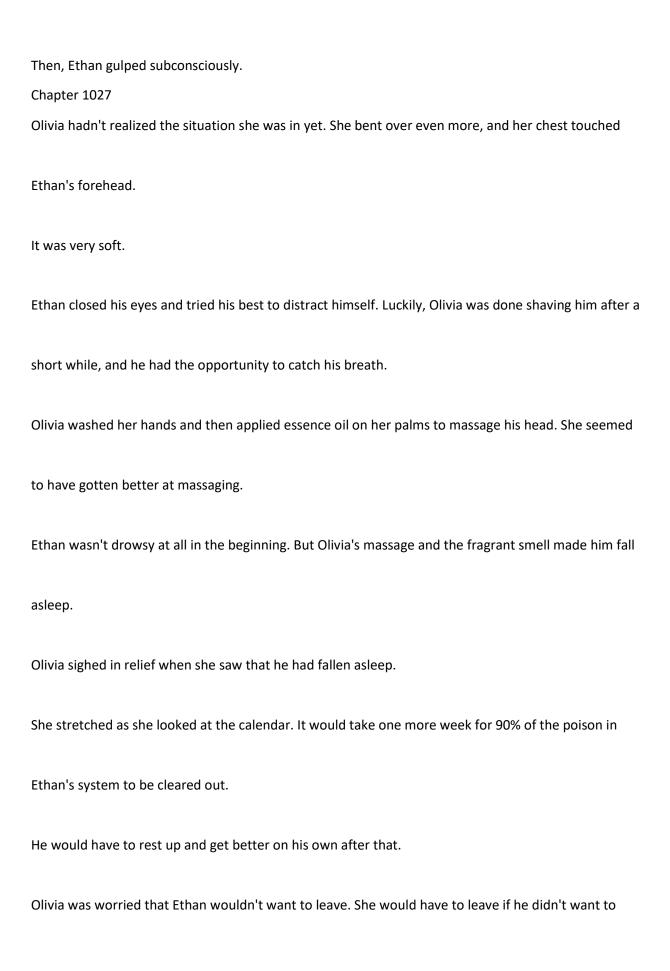


Olivia figured that Ethan could be exhibiting some sort of traumatic response, which caused him to lose sleep. novelbin It would be extremely detrimental to his health if his insomnia persisted. Ethan drank the medicine. He was pondering if he should deliberately catch a cold that night. Unfortunately, the region's temperature was pretty warm all year round. Even at night, the temperature wouldn't be low enough that he could catch a cold too easily. In the afternoon, Olivia brought him to her room. It was the first time he entered her room. There was a faint fragrance of medicinal herbs in her room. Suddenly, Ethan remembered that he hadn't heard the sound of bells in a few days. He reflexively asked, "Where is Willow?" Olivia didn't really want to talk about Willow with Ethan. She sent her away temporarily after she revealed herself to Ethan. Her doubts were justified. Ethan was a very manipulative person. He tried to force her to get an

abortion when he thought she was pregnant with another man's children.

He would never allow Willow to exist if he realized she was a child Olivia had with another man. He wasn't making a move yet because he wasn't in control. But it would be too late for regrets if he made a move against Willow after he recovered. So, Olivia sent Willow away for her safety. "None of your business." Olivia didn't know what Ethan had in mind, so she avoided the subject. Then, she led him to a bed and asked him to lie down. It was a massage bed. It was where she lay when Colin massaged her head. Olivia lit some scented candles and prepared some essence oils to massage his head. Ethan reflexively grabbed her hand. "Liv, you haven't given me a massage in a long time." "Stop bringing up the past." Olivia shook his hand off. Before she began the massage, she brought over a razor to help him shave. She was used to seeing his clean-shaven look. The stubble was a little annoying to her. She bent over slightly as she shaved his face. At that distance, Ethan could see her face clearly. She had put on some weight compared to three years ago when she was frail from the cancer.

Her weight had gone back to normal. Her face was plump and firm.
She no longer had an innocent look on her face after giving birth to multiple children. She looked more
mature.
She used to be a budding rose but had become a rose in full bloom. She was charming and alluring.
Her skin had always been pale. But it had become even smoother and radiant, probably because of the
medicinal baths she had been taking.
Ethan was confused. Other women would appear older after giving birth because they lost nutrients to
the baby.
Olivia was an outlier. She became more beautiful after giving birth.
Ethan could feel Olivia's fingers on his chin. She was shaving very carefully because there wasn't any
shaving cream.
She didn't even realize she was breathing on Ethan's face.
Ethan shifted his gaze and saw her white silk bra because she was bent over. The curves he saw were
very tempting.















horses or bullock carts.

Despite the challenging conditions, Olivia preferred the simple life of the village over the cutthroat environment of big cities.

"You should let Ethan go with you. You'll be able to come back sooner."

Wendy had just finished treatment on Cyril, so he couldn't move yet. Also, she was trying to play matchmaker for the two of them. Olivia couldn't turn Wendy down even though she knew what Wendy was doing.

It didn't really matter. She was leaving in a few days, after all.

Ethan and Olivia sat next to each other on the bullock cart. It was a very bumpy ride. Every now and then, their bodies would be thrown up and down with the cart's motion.

Ethan suddenly burst out in laughter.

Olivia looked at him and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

"I just feel like life here is very interesting. I would never have thought we'd be living such a life, you driving a bullock cart while I shuck corn.

"This life isn't that bad. It's peaceful and simple. I even have the urge to spend the rest of my days here





Olivia brought over some water and snacks. She handed him the bottle of water. Ethan started to chug the water down. The sweat rolled down his face. He only had his shirt on since it was very hot. He had rolled up his sleeves and pant legs. The first three buttons on his chest were unbuttoned. He looked very manly under the sun. His hand that held the bottle looked very muscular. The cuts on his hands were already healed after more than ten days. He always had great self-healing abilities. Olivia had seen many sides of Ethan, but it was still her first time seeing him working on a farm. His hair had grown much longer. He tied it to the back of his head like those young celebrities, exposing his eyebrows. A man like him was completely alluring even though he was sitting in a field. Olivia unconsciously shifted her gaze from him. She wanted to take a small break before finishing the work in the field.

The warm breeze blew at the two of them. Neither of them spoke.

Suddenly, some of the corn in the field started swaying.

Two people were talking.
"Let's do it here."
"It'd be bad if someone saw us, Aaron."
"There's no one here at this hour. Besides, no one would want to look at something like this."