

Olivia F 1021

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 thought 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

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."

Ethan ignored her words. "Liv, I'm fine as long as you're unharmed."

Olivia felt a sense of gloom. It made her feel like there was a weight on her chest.

She didn't like that feeling.

The emotions were bubbling up within her. This feeling of losing control made her feel insecure.

Olivia pushed Ethan away in annoyance. "I won't pity you just because you're in this pitiful state. You

did this to yourself."

Ethan's hair hadn't been trimmed for some time. It was longer than it usually was. The hair clung to his

face and made him look helpless.

He pursed his lips.

"Yes, I know. I understand you will never marry me again, Liv. I don't want anything. I just want you to

be safe and live a long, happy life."

Olivia would rather he be as domineering as he used to be. Anything was better than the way he was at

that moment.

He was the one at fault, but she felt a pang of guilt instead. He was the one who injured himself. It had

nothing to do with her.

She understood the reasoning, but she wasn't exactly feeling rational.

Olivia got out of the spring very nimbly.

Ethan realized that his eyes had recovered a little. He still couldn't see clearly, but Olivia's silhouette was clearer than before.

Olivia put on a bathrobe and turned around to see Ethan still completely drenched like a puppy in the rain. It made her feel even more irritated.

Why would an intelligent man like him end up this way?

She reached out in resignation. "I'll pull you up and dress your wounds again."

"Okay."

Ethan waved his hands around and felt her hand. He got out of the spring with her help.

As he stepped onto land, he slipped and fell with Olivia being pressed under him.

Chapter 1023

Ethan pressed up against Olivia's body repeatedly. It was like he wanted to meld her into his very being so they wouldn't be separated anymore.

She never had the fragrant smell of herbs on her before. It felt like a fresh experience for Ethan.

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.

He was like a kid saving up for something that he wanted very badly. He was yearning for the day

Olivia would be his again.

Ethan loosened his grip on her and apologized, "I'm sorry, Liv. I don't know what came over me."

"Do that one more time, and I'll let Cyril take care of you instead."

Ethan immediately put on an aggrieved expression and said, "Please don't do that. You know he's too

bone-headed. He's not good at taking care of people."

"Then, behave."

"Okay, I'll behave," Ethan said matter-of-factly.

He was like a giant Samoyed, completely harmless.

Olivia looked away from his face and quickly helped him into some clothes and dressed his wounds.

She was exhausted after a long day. She just wanted to lie down and sleep.

As soon as she closed her eyes, Ethan called out, "Liv, are you asleep?"

They were roughly 20 feet apart.

Olivia yelled in annoyance, "Yes!"

"But I can't fall asleep. I'm afraid. I feel like snakes are all over me when I close my eyes. They are on my legs, my hands, and my—"

"Shut up."

Olivia tossed and turned as she recalled the horrifying image of Ethan surrounded by countless snakes.

Anyone else would probably have been driven mad.

Moreover, he couldn't see. The fear of the unknown would make it seem even more terrifying.

Olivia sat up and saw Ethan huddled into a ball. His shoulders were shaking. Was he trembling?

For some reason, Olivia felt like he looked like an abandoned puppy.

He was poisoned and blind. She was the only familiar person he had close by.

"Hey, you ..."

Ethan had his back facing Olivia. She could see that his shaking had gotten even more vigorous.

"Did I disturb your rest, Liv? I'm sorry. You can just leave me be. I don't really need to sleep. I can't see anything anyway. You should get some rest."

Was he doing that on purpose? If he didn't rest, it would affect his metabolism, which would be bad for

recovery.

Olivia massaged her temple. "What do you want?"

Ethan said hesitantly, "About that ... I think I won't be scared anymore if you sleep next to me."

Chapter 1024

Something was wrong. Was Ethan possessed? He was a completely different person from before.

Ethan didn't care about appearances. Olivia was everything to him. His pride would be worthless if

Olivia wasn't with him.

Since Olivia didn't respond, Ethan immediately added, "I'm sorry. I know that request was rude. Just

ignore it. Get some rest. I'll be fine."

Olivia knew he was deliberately saying that. But it was true that he was blind, poisoned, and had fallen
novelbin

into the snake pit.

She scratched her head in annoyance.

Ultimately, she gave in to his demands. She carried her blanket and sheets next to him.

"I'm here. You can sleep now."

"Thanks, Liv."

After a while, as Olivia was about to fall asleep, Ethan yelled, "Stay away!"

Olivia opened her eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

Then, she felt Ethan sneaking into her sheets. He trembled as he wrapped his hands around her waist.

Before she could burst out in anger, Ethan blurted, "Snakes! There are a lot of snakes, Liv!"

His words quickly doused her anger. She said patiently, "It's all over. You're fine now."

"But I still can't forget the sensation of the snakes wrapping themselves on my body. Can you hold me while we're sleeping? If you do that, I would only think about you."

Olivia was exasperated. "Are you doing this on purpose?"

Ethan said innocently, "Liv, I'm afraid."

Olivia was suspicious, but it would be annoying if he kept causing a commotion and stopping her from sleeping.

So, she moved closer to him and wrapped her hands around his waist.

"There. Does this work?"

"Yes."

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

arms.

He didn't want to sleep after he had finally found her again.

Even though he couldn't see her face, he still didn't want to close his eyes. He held her in his arms gently with a loving expression in his eyes.

Olivia got a good night's sleep. She slept through the entire night.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Ethan's blank stare. It took her by surprise.

"Did you stay up the entire night?"

Ethan said hoarsely, "I kept thinking about the snakes, and it made me scared. Besides, you were hugging me very tightly. I couldn't fall asleep."

Olivia looked down and saw that she was clinging to him with all four of her limbs.

She blushed as she pushed him away.

"I didn't do it on purpose."

Ethan looked at her with a smile. "I wouldn't mind even if you did it on purpose."

Olivia wagged a finger before his eyes. She felt relieved after noticing that he didn't have any reactions.

Ethan could feel his eyes getting better. He could roughly make out Olivia's facial features. Even

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

"Shut up and eat."

"Okay."

Although Olivia revealed her true identity, she still treated Ethan coldly. She would not talk to him at all

unless it were absolutely necessary. Needless to say, she didn't want to talk about their past at all.

There weren't any developments in their relationship for the next few days. Ethan was starting to get

nervous.

The poison in his system was almost cleared out.

Olivia had already clearly stated to him that she wasn't adept at healing the eyes. He needed to get

checked out at major hospitals to get treated properly.

In other words, Olivia was telling him to go away.

Ethan was trying to think of something that would allow him to stay.

"Why don't you stab my leg? She won't force me to leave if I'm hurt."

Ethan sat by the bed as he toyed with a dagger.

He didn't tell Olivia that his eyes could see light again. His sight had also recovered to the level of

around 700 to 800 degrees of myopia.

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.

"What's wrong with him?"

Cyril didn't even dare to look at Ethan. He feared he might accidentally let the cat out of the bag.

He decided to use the excuse Ethan told him.

"Mr. Miller hasn't been able to sleep well at night. He would get flashbacks of the snake pit whenever he closed his eyes.

"He didn't get much rest, so his recovery is stunted."

Olivia frowned.

She had been trying to keep her distance from Ethan for the past few days. So, she never got in contact with him other than when she was bringing him medicine.

"You're still having trouble sleeping?" Olivia looked at the dark circles under his eyes.

It was true that Ethan had trouble sleeping. He had been thinking of Olivia every night.

He was afraid that Olivia would throw him out the next day. So, that's why he had those eye bags.

Ethan nodded weakly. "That's right. I am haunted by that experience. Don't worry, Liv. Not getting sleep isn't a big deal."

"This won't do. Drink the medicine first. I'll think of something."

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.

Then, Ethan gulped subconsciously.

Chapter 1027

Olivia hadn't realized the situation she was in yet. She bent over even more, and her chest touched

Ethan's forehead.

It was very soft.

Ethan closed his eyes and tried his best to distract himself. Luckily, Olivia was done shaving him after a

short while, and he had the opportunity to catch his breath.

Olivia washed her hands and then applied essence oil on her palms to massage his head. She seemed

to have gotten better at massaging.

Ethan wasn't drowsy at all in the beginning. But Olivia's massage and the fragrant smell made him fall

asleep.

Olivia sighed in relief when she saw that he had fallen asleep.

She stretched as she looked at the calendar. It would take one more week for 90% of the poison in

Ethan's system to be cleared out.

He would have to rest up and get better on his own after that.

Olivia was worried that Ethan wouldn't want to leave. She would have to leave if he didn't want to

leave.

Olivia read medical books for a while but noticed that Ethan didn't seem like he was about to wake. The sun had set, so she went to wash up and prepare to turn in.

Ethan woke up to the sound of trickling water. He had slept for a long time. The scented candles in the room were burned out. Only a little bit of fragrance lingered in the air.

He felt a slight headache right after he woke up.

After blinking several times, he realized that his eyesight had improved again.

He could see everything in the room clearly except for the tiny print on plastic-wrapped items.

Then, his gaze fell on the folding screen. The room was illuminated by candlelight, which was quite dim. But it managed to outline Olivia's figure on the folding screen.

Olivia had just finished her bath and was getting out of the tub. She put on a bathrobe and walked out slowly.

She didn't notice Ethan's gaze as she picked up a towel and wiped her neck.

Then, she walked to her bed and took off the bathrobe. Although it was just her back, Ethan caught a

good look at her body.

He hadn't seen her body for many years.

It made his nose bleed. He scrambled to deal with the bleeding.

Ethan had the urge to slap himself for being so useless.

He fell to the floor with a crash.

Olivia finally remembered that there was a blind man in the room.

She turned around and saw Ethan flailing on the floor.

"Stay where you are!"

Ethan put up an incredibly convincing performance.

Olivia had just put on her bra. She quickly came over and asked, "What happened? Are you hurt?"

Ethan pinched his nose and tried his best to maintain a straight face. He had been fine, but then he

saw Olivia in her undergarments.

The sight of her intensified the bleeding. novelbin

It wasn't so easy to pretend to be blind.

"I had a nightmare. Then, I fell off the bed and hit my nose. I'm sorry for causing you so much trouble."

He was wiping hastily. There was blood everywhere.

Olivia started to feel nervous when she saw that he was bleeding so profusely.

He might have hit his nose. But it might also be a side effect of her using the wrong dosage of medicine.

"Don't move. I'll take care of it for you."

Olivia crouched down and performed basic first-aid on him.

But they were too close. Ethan could see her perfect figure clearly, including her flat abdomen and well-defined muscle lines.

Her body was more well-built than before and exuded a ferocious beauty. It was very alluring to Ethan.

"Why won't the bleeding stop?"

Ethan didn't know what to say. He wished she would put on some clothes first.

They were too close to each other. It was too stimulating for him.

Olivia stopped what she was doing immediately. She asked coldly, "Have your eyesight recovered?"

Chapter 1028

Olivia's sudden question shocked Ethan. It would be very bad for him if he admitted to having regained

his vision.

He would never admit it!

"Liv, I wish my eyesight would return sooner so I won't cause you so much trouble," Ethan said with a troubled expression.

Don't move. I'll get you some tissues."

"Okay."

Ethan saw Olivia putting her bathrobe back on. Then, she took a dagger from under her pillow and slowly approached him.

She was looking at his face, trying to see if he was lying.

Ethan knew what she was thinking. She had started to doubt him.

He knew a terrible fate awaited him if she found out he was lying about his eyesight.

He felt extremely nervous but couldn't afford to show any emotions on his face.

As the blood flowed freely from his nose, Ethan asked innocently, "Where are you, Liv? Are you back yet?"

Olivia walked up to him and placed the tissues down.

"I'm here," she said in an even tone.

She pulled out some tissues and then suddenly drew the dagger. The blade moved before his eyes and stopped a couple of inches before his eyeballs.

Ethan didn't blink. He didn't even take a step back.

The tip of the blade was aimed at his eye. A regular person wouldn't have such a reaction.

Olivia was puzzled. Was she overthinking it?

She didn't notice Ethan's clenched fists behind his back. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug into his palms.

He used the pain to distract himself so he could suppress the natural instinct to move away from the blade. novelbin

Olivia tried an extreme measure, but he managed to get on over her.

Ethan even moved around slightly and asked, "Where are you, Liv?"

Olivia quickly put the dagger away. "I'm over here."

She didn't know that Ethan's back was already covered in cold sweat. After that little exchange, Ethan's

nosebleed miraculously stopped.

He was covered in blood, but it was very troublesome to get new bathwater.

"The water I used is still warm. You can use that to wash yourself if you don't mind."

"Of course, I don't mind. It's water you used, after all. Is the water over there?"

Ethan slowly made his way toward the folding screen. Then, he banged his head on the folding screen.

Olivia burst into laughter as he held his head in pain.

She walked over to him and caressed his head. "Are you dumb, Ethan?"

He had not seen Olivia's genuine laugh in such a long time that he fell into a daze looking at her.

"What's wrong?"

Ethan snapped back to reality and said, "It hurts. My nose and head hurts."

Olivia was slightly amused. Why did Ethan become so silly after he was poisoned?

Bear with it for a while. The pain will pass. I'll hold your hand."

Ethan turned toward her abruptly and said, "Liv, if my eyes never get better, will you hold my hand

forever?"

Olivia quickly retorted, "Stop this nonsense. The Miller Family will be able to afford a guide dog for you."

"But Liv, I..."

Olivia's expression turned cold. "Don't forget that our relationship ended years ago, Ethan Miller. Do you know why I saved you? Because you're Connor's brother. I don't want him to lose his father at such a young age.

"If my actions have caused you to get the wrong idea, I'll remind you again. We'll never get back together."

Never. That word was like a heavy blow to his heart.

Ethan submerged himself in the water. When he came out of the water, he had an obsessive look in his eyes.

"Liv, I will never let you go, even if I die. You can only be mine in this life."

It seemed like Ethan's condition was getting worse.

Chapter 1030

Olivia was harnessing the bullock cart. The village's primary modes of transportation were either

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

with you. We can just be a normal married couple."

Olivia frowned. "I don't want that."

She had many things she needed to do and people she needed to kill.

She would be reminded of how Mona died in front of her whenever she looked at Cyril. Mona had such a bright future ahead of her. She gave someone her heart but ended up getting shot to death by that very same person.

Olivia's two-year plan was finally near its final stage. She would give that man a taste of the pain Mona went through a hundred times over.

She was ready to exact revenge on everyone who had wronged her.

Ethan smiled and murmured, "Just consider it my wishful thinking, then."

They got to the field. Then, Olivia led Ethan to a cornfield and said, "Harvest this part. I'll come around novelbin

and get the corn later."

"Alright."

Ethan's eyes were completely healed, but he had to pretend to be blind when he was with Olivia. That

way, he would at least be able to hold her hand occasionally.

Ethan would stare at Olivia for a while after each corn stalk he cut.

Olivia always wore plain clothes in the village. She worked very quickly and efficiently. She quickly

harvested a large

area.

"Liv is so amazing. She's such a fast learner, and she does everything so well," Ethan thought.

But a genius like her almost lost a promising future due to his past failings.

Ethan lowered his head and started to harvest the corn seriously. He worked for more than seven

hours in a row.

He was still standing because of his outstanding stamina. He continued to work as sweat dripped from

his face.

He slowed down when he noticed that Olivia was approaching.

"Take a break and drink some water."

"Okay." Ethan put down the sickle and sat down on a bundle of corn.

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."