## **Olivia F 1051**

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Olivia widened her eyes. She didn't know if she should be shocked that Ethan had called her "babe" or the fact that he wanted to get sterilization surgery.

Regardless of whether they would have a future together, she had never told him to get sterilization surgery at all.

"Do you know what this means?"

Taking her hand, Ethan planted a kiss on the back of her hand. He didn't like the sensation of the gauze, so his thin lips moved from the back of her hand to her fingertips.

He looked like a devoted believer kissing his deity.

"It means that I'll always and forever love you only, Olivia. I loved you in the past, and I'll keep loving you in the future. I've only ever had feelings for you."

Olivia's mind was in a mess. She just wanted to listen to her heart. She was an adult too, and she had her needs as well.

Even if she decided to stop going against Ethan, it didn't mean that she wanted to reconcile with him.

But Ethan had said such words regardless. "I didn't agree to marry you. Nothing you say means anything to me." But Ethan held her fingertips in his mouth. Olivia shivered. "L- Let go. My hands are dirty." Panting heavily, Ethan said, "Liv, I'm happy enough to know that you still care about me. "I long to marry you and make you my wife, but if you like your current life and don't want the bonds of marriage to hold you down. I'm okay with that too." Olivia wondered if she was delusional. She couldn't believe that Ethan said those words. Ethan turned her body around. Then, he lay on top of her again. "Liv, I only ask for one thing. Don't drive me away again. It's okay even if you treat me as a tool to satisfy your needs." As Olivia's eyes turned moist, Ethan rubbed her lips time and again. Babe, please be nice to me, alright?" It was only then that Olivia realized that women weren't the only ones capable of charming people. Ethan was quite good at it too! He looked like some sort of incubus. He used every tactic he knew, teasing Olivia so much that even





| Olivia was disoriented, and she felt like her body was breaking into two. Ethan even said before that he |
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| practiced moderation in everything.  |
| Back then, he would hold back no matter how strong his desire was. He would even plan the times he       |
| could do it every month.   |
| It was only now that Olivia realized how strong Ethan's determination was in the past. If he let himself |
| loose, he would make it so that she couldn't even get off the bed.                                       |
| After so much toiling, their bodies had become quite sticky. She felt very uncomfortable because of      |
| that.  |
| "The rain-"  |
| Before she could finish speaking, he swallowed up her voice.   |
| After another passionate kiss, Ethan finally let go of her." Good morning, Liv."                         |
| Ethan was in great spirits after what happened last night. He seemed to have gotten much younger         |
| overnight. Olivia wondered if he truly was some sort of incubus.   |
| "The rain cleared. I want to bathe for a bit."   |
| She could endure it if it was just sweat. But now, she was covered in his smell.                         |



| alone do something so intimate with her.   |
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| It wasn't that he didn't love her back then. But his love was bound by chains, so he didn't dare to    |
| express it.  |
| Now, Ethan had completely let himself loose.   |
| Rules and suppression meant nothing, for his wife trumped everything else.                             |
| Ethan carried Olivia to the clear river. "Don't worry, I've checked out the river beforehand. It's not |
| suitable for crocodiles to live, so only wild animals will come over for a drink."                     |
| The tips of her toes had just sensed the temperature of the water. She was used to warm water, so she  |
| yelped lightly.  |
| "It's cold!"   |
| "You'll get used to it soon enough."   |
| There was various vegetation growing near the water. Flowers bloomed, attracting butterflies.          |
| The water shimmered beside them. Before Olivia knew it, she found Ethan standing beside her.           |
| The sunlight cast glittering and sparkling waves of light on the water. There was an obvious bite mark |
| on Ethan's chest along with some suggestive scratches.   |

| Olivia had suppressed herself in the past, and she rarely left any marks on his body.                 |
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| They had gone overboard last night.   |
| "Liv, you shouldn't wet your hand, so I'll help you wash up."   |
| Ethan was considerate enough to bring the soap he took from the village. Cold water wetted her body,  |
| and goosebumps instantly appeared on her fair skin.   |
| "Hang in there."  |
| Holding the soap, he applied it evenly on her body.   |
| He was very slow about it. He traced circles on her body every inch or so, creating bubbles and foam. |
| Olivia said in a hoarse voice, "You're doing it on purpose, aren't you?"                              |
| "I swear I don't mean anything else by that."   |
| Ethan's hand would slow down at her sensitive spots, and he even lightly scratched the skin with his  |
| fingernails.  |
| Olivia felt like her whole heart was shivering.   |
| "Do you need help?"   |
| Chapter 1053  |

The fierce rippling of the water gradually calmed down. Blown by the wind, a flower on the branch gently landed on the surface of the water. Ethan casually scooped it up and put it in Olivia's hair. Olivia glanced at him with displeasure. Then, she skilfully gathered her hair and tied it into a bun. "Let's leave as soon as we're done resting. The weather is nice today, so we should take the opportunity to walk as far as possible. You'll need at least a week to get out of this forest," Olivia reminded Ethan. "Okay." Ethan brought along the fish he had caught last night. The fish would suffice as supplies for their next stop. After the two gathered their things, Ethan stood at the entrance of the cave with the large hiking backpack on his back. He turned around and glanced at the cave, seemingly a little reluctant to part with it. Olivia stood ahead of him, saying with a cold expression, "Come on, let's get going."

It was only then that Ethan returned to his senses. "Let's go."

He would never forget this place as long as he was alive.

The next night, Ethan and Olivia couldn't find shelter, so Ethan could only build a makeshift hammock

with vines. The two huddled together in the sleeping bag, gazing at the sky full of stars above them.

It was their first time experiencing something like that.

"Liv, I suddenly feel like this is the life I truly want."

He was tired of all the fighting. He only wanted to focus on his love life now.

But this wasn't what Olivia wanted, so she didn't respond to him.

Ethan was already happy enough that he could hold her in his arms.

He planted a kiss on Olivia's forehead. "I won't make you suffer tonight. Goodnight, babe."

Olivia was the treasure he had spent a lot of effort to retrieve. From today onward, he wouldn't hurt her

ever again.

The journey was smooth for them from then on. Ethan was surprised that Olivia had gotten much

stronger compared to before.

She could walk vigorously for a few miles in a forest like that, and she didn't seem unaccustomed to it

at all. It was as if she had already gotten used to days like this a long time ago.

By the looks of it, Olivia had led quite an interesting life in the past few years.

When the two made it out of the forest, they found themselves at a small fishing village at the foot of

the mountain. Fortunately, the place had both electricity and internet access.

Ethan managed to contact Brent. Because of the long distance, Brent would only be able to arrive the

next day.

Olivia and Ethan lodged in a family's house. The family was very friendly. The elders had loving looks in

their eyes, and even their sons and daughters were kind as well.

"I can see that you're a married couple on a camping trip. It's quite dangerous in the mountains, so you

shouldn't go there at night. I've asked Emma to prepare a room for you two to spend the night in."

"Thank you," Olivia expressed her gratitude.

The sky was turning dark. After getting out of the mountains, Olivia finally got to take a hot shower. Her

whole body felt much better now.

Even though the mattress on the wooden bed wasn't from an expensive brand, it was much more

comfortable than sleeping in the mountain.

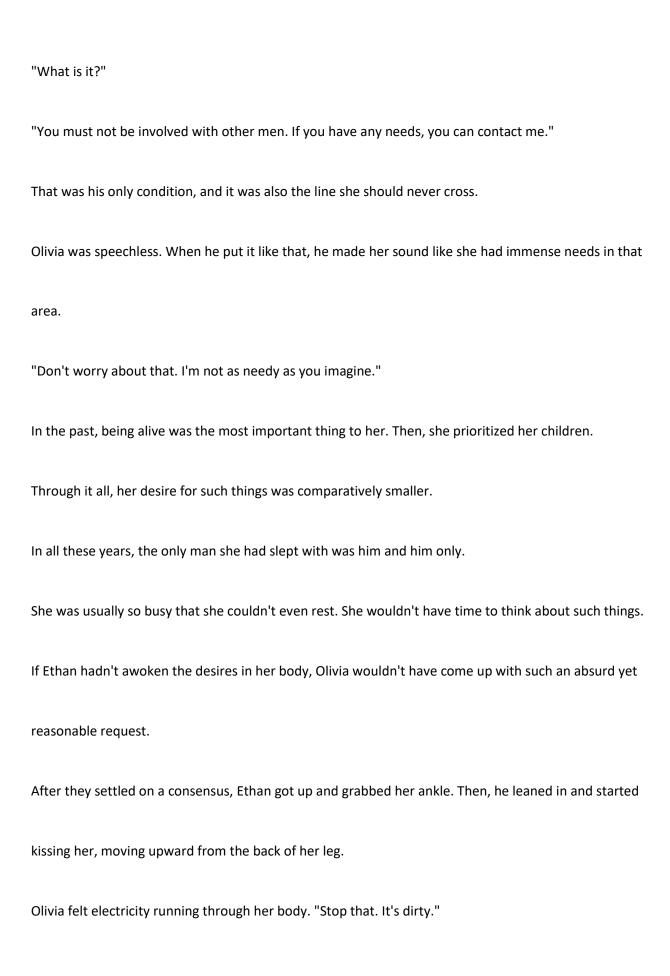
When Ethan was done with his shower, he walked in to see Olivia sprawled comfortably on the bed. Her legs were crossed, and she was making a call on her phone. Ethan grabbed her ankle. "Babe, who are you chatting with?" When Ethan spoke up, Olivia had already ended the call. "No one. I was just letting my friend know that I'm safe." Ethan half-narrowed his eyes as a dangerous gleam appeared in them. His hand trailed up from Olivia's ankle, and his voice had a suggestive tone to it. "Is it Jack?" "No," Olivia replied decisively. "Then is it—" Ethan wanted to keep asking. Olivia grabbed his ill-intentioned hand. "I don't think we're close enough for me to tell you everything." After being separated from him for so many years, she had already established her world. Ethan half-crouched by the bed and said in a humble voice, "What do you think we are, Liv?" Olivia bent over, caressing his chin with her fingers. For the past few days, because of the lack of

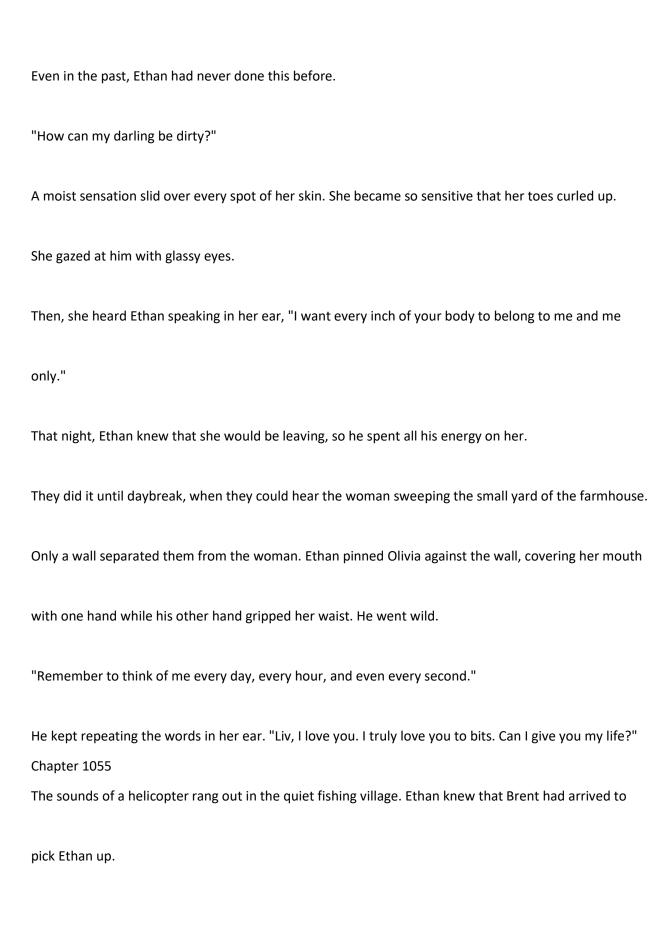
razors, short and tough stubble had grown on his chin.

"If I have to give our relationship a name, I'll call us lovers. I don't want anyone else to touch me, and I only want your body. Do you understand now?" Chapter 1054 Olivia stared at Ethan. She thought that he would be mad, and she had already prepared herself for his outburst. Unexpectedly, Ethan sighed. "I see. So in the end, you just want to be a jerk, Liv." In the past, she had gotten too used to being bound. She didn't want to limit herself to any relationship anymore. If they were lovers, she didn't have to take responsibility, nor did she have to tell him anything. Most importantly, she would be able to leave whenever she had to. She didn't have to go through the trouble of discussing the past and the future with him either. It was only then that she realized how peaceful any relationship could be as soon as the responsibility was lifted. How the tables had turned! Ethan remembered back then that Marina insisted that he marry her, but he couldn't let Olivia go. He had once suggested that Olivia stay by his side as his lover.

Unexpectedly, a few years after that, he was begging her to give him a place by her side.

Even if Olivia were to just give him a position as a lover, he was grateful enough for it. He just wanted to be closer to Olivia. Then, one day, he would be able to find his way into her heart again. Olivia rubbed her fingers against his chin. There was an arrogant look on her face. "So, do you want this position or not?" They were already on unequal grounds at this point. Getting on one knee, Ethan kissed the back of her hand. "Babe, from today onward, I'm yours. Even my life is yours too. You can do whatever you want, but please don't abandon me." Olivia played with his slightly prickly stubble. "But Ethan, I can't make you my husband, nor will I report my life to you. I won't even tell you things like who I met or who I called. "Our lives will have nothing to do with each other. Are you still okay with that?" Ethan was a very possessive man, so how could he agree to this? "Liv, I won't interfere in your life, but I have a condition too."





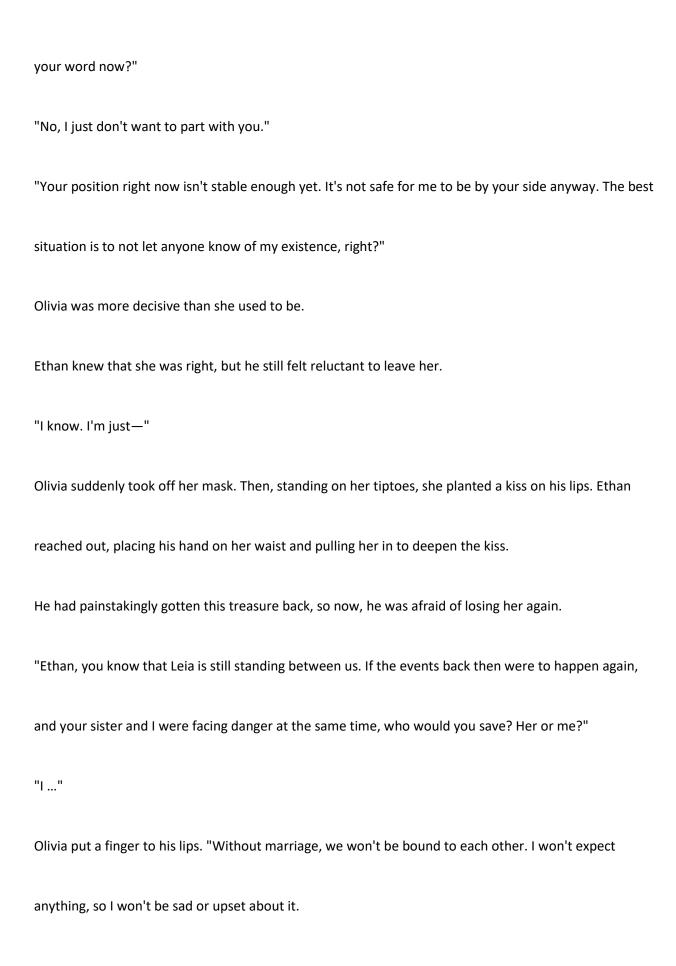








| It was snowing in Aldenvine. After being on a flight that lasted more than eight hours, Olivia finally woke |
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| up.   |
| She crossed her legs as she sat on the chair, stretching like a lazy cat as she glanced downward.           |
| "We're almost there."   |
| Ethan nodded. "Liv, for tonight, are you—"  |
| "You don't have to bother with me after we get off the helicopter. I have things to do."                    |
| Ethan gave her a complaining look, but Olivia simply patted him on the shoulder. "I'll visit you when I     |
| have time."   |
| Chapter 1056  |
| Olivia changed her clothes in the changing room at the airport beforehand. She put on a thick large cap     |
| and a mask. No one would be able to recognize her.  |
| After Ethan's return was made known, the cars that came to pick him up had formed a long line               |
| outside.  |
| Before they left the airport, Ethan looked longingly at Olivia. "Liv."                                      |
| Olivia crossed her arms. "Ethan, we've already made a promise to each other. Are you going back on          |







He gained another daughter, and he also found Olivia. Now, everything he had was already a blessing. If he got even greedier, everything he had might be taken away from him. "But now that you two have parted ways, you may not be able to see Mrs. Miller again." "No, that won't happen." Ethan muttered, "I'll be good and listen to her. She'll come to visit me." Kelvin couldn't help it as he slammed the brakes. "Mr. Miller, did you get possessed? Do you know what you're saying?" Kelvin couldn't believe that Brent was right. Olivia had indeed dealt with Ethan. Meanwhile, Olivia was in the cab as she turned on her phone.

She immediately received a phone call. Her voice softened as she said, "Yes, I'm back."

Chapter 1057

Ethan returned to his and Olivia's marital home in the past. Ever since Olivia left, Ethan had moved

back in. Everything was maintained the way it had been when she left back then.

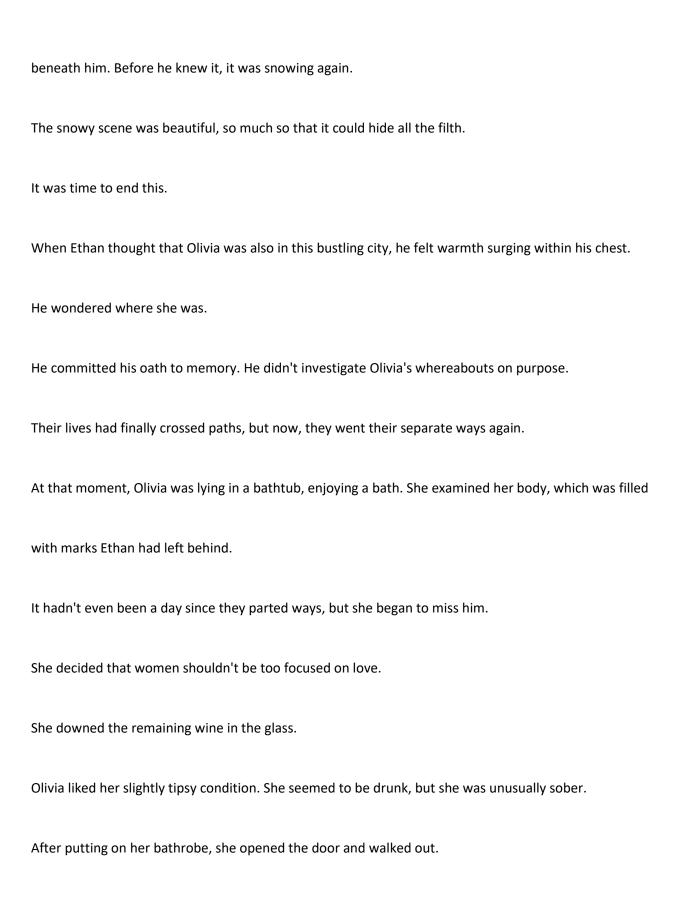
Ethan had also renovated the baby room from back then. Sometimes, he and Connor would stay here.



| Ethan rubbed between his eyebrows. He had heard of that name before. Septem was the most                 |
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| outstanding member who had come out of Devil's Island in recent years.                                   |
| Ethan originally wanted to take her into his fold. With proper training, she could become an outstanding |
| female agent.  |
| There were many skilled people under him, but there were simply too few female agents who were           |
| capable enough.  |
| After all, capable female agents were very much in demand in the entire industry. Women could do         |
| everything men were capable of, but men might not be able to do what women could.                        |
| Sadly, Septem chose The Black Ravens in the end. Ethan missed a golden opportunity.                      |
| Golden Shark had offended quite a lot of people, so it was only reasonable that someone paid to get      |
| him killed.  |
| The Black Ravens had their rules to abide by, so they wouldn't use the same tactics Ethan carried out.   |
| Also, even the code was based on the system he established.  |

"Did you figure out who Septem is?"

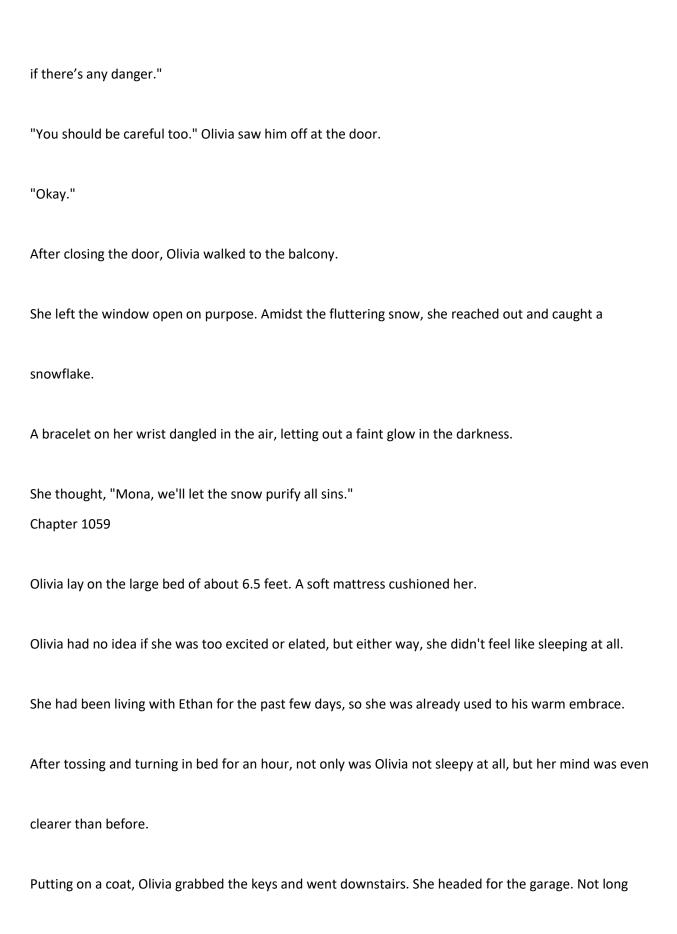




He said that his family was dead, and she didn't have family members either. "It's surprising that he's willing to let you go." "He has no choice even if he's not willing to do it. The situation now isn't something he can control." Olivia sat down next to Jack. Then, she elbowed Jack in the chest. "What about you? You're old enough. Don't you have any needs in that aspect? How do you deal with them?" Jack gave her a sideways glance. Olivia raised her hands in surrender. "Alright, chill. I was just asking. I don't want you to break down from holding it in too much." Olivia stuck out her tongue. She looked at the string of prayer beads Jack had been wearing for years around his wrist. Jack was quite a devout man in some ways. He didn't seem to have any desires or pursuits. But when he murdered people, his decisive strength made him look like another person. Jack had taught Olivia a lot of ways to inflict quick death on people. He could either be a devil or an angel. "What exactly do you want, Jack?" Jack reached up and patted her head. She could smell the wooden scent of the prayer beads.







| after, a stylish black coupe sped along the road.  |
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| After dealing with problems for the whole day, Ethan glanced at his watch. Rubbing his temples, he   |
| returned to his bedroom.   |
| He had just opened the door when he keenly sensed the faint alcohol scent in the room.               |
| Someone was here!  |
| Before he could make a move, a shadow leaped toward him from the darkness.                           |
| As the familiar scent invaded Ethan's nostrils, surprise and joy colored his eyes. "Li-"             |
| The woman had already sealed his lips.   |
| Goodness.  |
| He was still thinking of Olivia when she appeared right in front of him. Ethan was caught off guard. |
| Olivia didn't turn on the lights. The darkness was the best catalyst she could ask for.              |
| Soon, the suggestive sounds made by the two cuddling and kissing lovers could be heard in the room   |
| When Ethan took off Olivia's coat, he realized that Olivia was only wearing a soft nightgown         |
| underneath.  |
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Now that things had come to this point, Olivia didn't want to suppress herself anymore. She took the initiative as she forcefully pinned Ethan against the wall. She kissed him from his thin lips all the way to his throat. Her fingers pulled his shirt out, which was tucked into his pants before. She snuck her hands in, touching his firm waist and abs. Ethan grunted. "Liv, you're asking for my life." "So are you giving it to me or not?" "Of course. I'll give you anything you want." Olivia bit his ear. "I don't want anything else. I just want your body." Bending over, Ethan picked her up and placed her on the soft bed. "I'll give you everything." This was the bed they had when they got married. But the wedding photos on the wall were all cut into pieces when Olivia left. The two were even more passionate than when they first got married.

Back then, Olivia was younger, so she couldn't let herself loose. Ethan suppressed himself on purpose

too, so they always stopped at appropriate times.

| It wasn't that they weren't happy, but, of course, they weren't as wild and exhilarated as they were right |
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| now. All limits were broken.   |
| There was a snowstorm outside, but the temperature indoors was warm and nice.                              |
| Leaning in Ethan's arms, Olivia slept extra soundly.   |
| Good, she wouldn't have insomnia anymore.  |
| In reality, for the past few years, she had severe insomnia. At first, it was because Ethan was drifting   |
| away from her and was affected by Marina.  |
| Then, so many things happened that Olivia would always lose sleep or wake up in the middle of the night.   |
| In the year after she finished chemo, she was in greater pain than ever before. She often couldn't fall    |
| asleep.  |
| That was why Colin kept thinking of ways to condition her and treat her. She had gotten a little better in |
| recent years, but she would still occasionally find it hard to sleep.                                      |

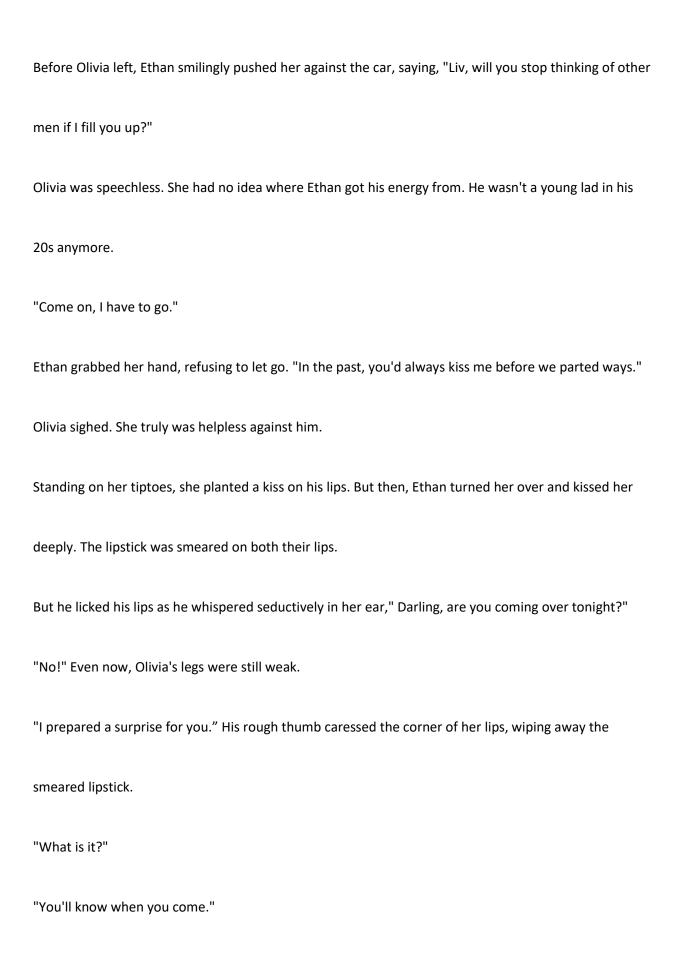
But in the past few days when Ethan was with her, she slept like a baby. Olivia attributed this to the

| exercise they did right before going to sleep.  |
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| She couldn't ask someone else to do it with her anyway.   |
| Ethan had a similar condition to hers. He could only stop worrying and fall asleep when she was in his  |
| arms.   |
| Olivia opened her eyes before daybreak. It was rare to see Ethan in such a deep sleep. Olivia carefully |
| removed herself from his arms.  |
| Their clothes were scattered all over the floor. It looked like a mini explosion had happened here.     |
| If it were a few days ago, Olivia would probably blush. But after being so intimate with Ethan for the  |
| past few days, she was already used to it.  |
| She landed on the floor on her tiptoes. But her knees gave way, and she almost fell. They had gone      |
| overboard last night.   |
| She tossed her clothes into the laundry basket. The layout of the bathroom was still the same as it was |
| in the past.  |
| Even the body wash and shampoo were the same. They were still the brands that she loved.                |
| The matching toothbrushes were something Ethan added afterward. They were the same ones from            |

| back then as well. There was no sign of another woman at all. Everything was filled with traces of  |
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| Olivia.<br>Chapter 1060   |
| After taking a shower and freshening herself, Olivia walked to the wardrobe. The clothes inside the |
| wardrobe were all newly added for her.  |
| When Ethan woke up and leaned against the bed, he saw Olivia sitting at the dressing table and      |
| putting on makeup.  |
| At that moment, he felt as if they never separated in the first place.                              |
| Everything was just like what it used to be.  |
| Olivia was applying blusher on her cheeks when she noticed the image of another person appearing in |
| the mirror. Ethan hugged her from behind.   |
| She could feel the warm temperature of his chest on her back. Ethan bit her ear gently as he asked, |
| "You're dressed so nicely, Liv. Who are you meeting?"   |
| She wasn't wearing the mask, which meant that she would be seeing someone with her original face.   |
| Her makeup wasn't too heavy. It was the popular naturallooking makeup. There was glitter under her  |



| Ethan pinned her hands above her head. His gaze was as fierce as a wolfs. "But Liv, I'm only                  |
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| exercising my rights."  |
| With that, he lifted her soft white knit sweater to her armpits. The mirror behind her was a little cold, but |
| Ethan, who was in front of her, was way too hot.  |
| Before the alluring Olivia lost her sense of reason, she said," Don't leave any marks on my neck."            |
| "Alright," Ethan replied in a hoarse voice.   |
| After their ordeal, Olivia looked at the parts of her body  |
| hidden by her sweater. There were various marks all over the place.   |
| "Are you a dog or something, Ethan?"  |
| Ethan looked at her pitifully. "But that's what you said."  |
| Olivia snorted. "1 have to shower again."   |
| "You're going to be late, anyway, so why worry? I'll help you with that."                                     |
| Ethan was doing this on purpose!  |
| Olivia was delayed by an entire hour.   |



| He took out the lipstick from his pocket and applied it on her lips. Then, he stuffed a room card into her |
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| hand. "I'll be waiting."   |
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