

## **Olivia F 1061**

### Chapter 1061

Stepping on the gas pedal, Olivia headed out. Ethan glanced at the license plate number.

Back then, he had given Olivia lots of houses and cars.

But this sports car wasn't under his name.

Olivia rarely drove in the past. Even if she did drive, she only preferred low-profile cars.

She had changed a lot in the past few years.

Ethan wondered who she was going to meet today.

He sighed. If he knew this was going to happen, he wouldn't have agreed to it so easily.

"Mr. Miller, everyone is waiting for you. You should set out now." Brent's voice rang out behind him.

Ethan almost forgot that he had a bunch of problems to solve.

He wiped the lipstick smear away from his lips. When he turned around, he had returned to normal.

"Let's go."

...

Olivia parked the car beforehand. Then, she lowered her sunglasses and took out the face foundation

from her bag, fixing her makeup.

As she gazed at her perfect reflection in the mirror, her lips curved.

She was innocent and captivating enough.

Touching the bracelet on her wrist, Olivia muttered, "I've kept you waiting long enough, Mona. He'll come down soon."

In the café, a beautiful piano piece was floating in the air.

There weren't many people around at that hour.

This was the most refined café in the city center. It had panoramic floor-to-ceiling windows, which were perfect for admiring the snow.

Hence, many couples would come here to take pictures, and it was a popular pick for blind dates.

It was a snowy winter day, so if one were to sit in a warm café and watch the snowy view of the church opposite, it would be quite a beautiful sight to behold.

In a spot near the window, a man was flipping through a Wesnorian magazine.

From time to time, he would lift his hand to glance at his watch.

His phone vibrated. It was a message from the person he was waiting for. The person said that they

were in a traffic jam, so they might be late.

He typed out a reply with his slender fingers, "It's okay, I'll wait for you."

Sometime later, when the person said that they would be arriving in three minutes, the man froze

halfway through his action of flipping the page. He felt a little nervous in his heart.

They had chatted for two years, and he considered the person his kindred spirit.

He didn't know who the person was, nor did the other person know his identity.

He only knew that the other person was constantly traveling around the world and that they only

returned to Arlandia recently.

He wanted to pick them up at the airport, but they declined the offer politely. They also agreed to meet

up with him today.

Judging by the things they posted, the other person seemed to be a woman. She would post pictures of

the setting sun, vast grasslands, and fields of flowers.

They were beautiful, but they also exuded a sense of loneliness.

He had tried to guess her age before, but she sounded like a mature woman at times and a childish girl

at other times. He couldn't quite figure her out.

He could finally get to the bottom of this mystery today.

He felt a little nervous to be meeting his online friend for the first time.

It was probably because he had never encountered someone who got along so well with him before.

As the bells at the door chimed, he looked at the entrance nervously. An intimate couple walked in. The

nervousness the man felt turned into disappointment.

He couldn't figure out what he was feeling right now. He looked forward to their meeting, but he also felt

afraid.

It felt very unnatural as if he had walked from the shadows into the sun.

When he lowered his head, someone knocked on the table.

He saw a pair of exquisite white high heels made from sheepskin. They looked delicate and elegant.

He could see that the woman came from a noble background. She couldn't be a commoner.

Her straight and slender legs were covered by a white umbrella skirt.

Further up was the woman's slender waist.

A large pearl necklace hung from her elegant neck. Her pink lips smiled faintly at him. "Hello, are you

Mr. Warren?"

The man looked up to see the pair of smiling eyes. Her charming face entered his line of sight.

The man's expression shifted. Why was she here?

Chapter 1062

He had met the woman six years ago. More accurately, he had seen lots of photos of her, and he knew everything about her.

He knew how outstanding she was, how many prizes she won when she was younger, and how many people courted her when she grew up.

He also knew that in the end, she abandoned her future for a man, and she got married early on.

But then, the man she loved abandoned her, and she was heartbroken every day.

In reality, the two had met before, but back then, his face was hidden in the darkness.

The first time he saw her, she was wearing a nightgown. With a protruding tummy, she crashed weakly on the carpet. He had been holding a gun aimed directly at her heart.

She was Olivia Fordham, one of the targets he was tasked to kill.

The woman who had disappeared into thin air suddenly appeared in front of him. Warren was quite

surprised by that.

"You're Alice ..."

Olivia tucked her hair behind her ear as she put on a confident and bold smile. "I guess I haven't

introduced myself. My last name is Fordham."

Olivia studied Warren. Back then, he failed in the assassination attempt, and he was removed from the

organization because of the huge loss his mistake incurred.

He now lived the life of a normal person, putting the dark life behind him.

But Mona, whom he killed, was buried deep in the ground. Her corpse had already turned into a

skeleton by now.

Why did good people have to die so soon and bad people could live as long as they wanted?

It had been six years, but Olivia could never forget when Mona took the bullets for her.

Three years ago, Olivia began looking into Warren. She then started to contact him two years ago.

She had laid out the plan for three years, so it was about time she brought it to a conclusion.

Killing him was a simple thing to do, but ending his life with one strike would only be a form of release

for the likes of him.

Olivia wanted to get revenge on him with the same method.

Back then, to accomplish his mission, he played with Mona's feelings. Olivia would let him have a taste of his own medicine.

"Um ... Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?" Olivia touched her face.

Warren was wearing a reverse mold mask, and his identity was fake as well. He believed that Olivia wouldn't be able to recognize him.

He was an assassin, after all. So, he began to grow wary. This was too much of a coincidence!

"It's nothing. Please have a seat." Warren was unaffected. If Olivia had intentionally approached him, he wouldn't mind sending her off to keep Mona company.

Olivia saw the momentary viciousness flashing across his eyes.

Pretending not to notice it, Olivia took a seat opposite him.

This was why she didn't hide her identity. With Warren's distrustful nature, he would notice it right away.

Sincerity was the best ultimate move she had.

The photos Warren saw of Olivia were mostly taken when she was in school. She was naive and

innocent back then.

That night six years ago was so chaotic that Warren didn't bother too much about Olivia's looks.

Now, as Olivia sat opposite him, she looked like she aged gracefully. She seemed to have become a new person, and she was noble and reserved. She was like an elegant white rose.

"You look a little different from how I imagined you, Mr. Varren." Olivia took the initiative to start the conversation.

At that moment, Warren was very cautious. He looked at her meaningfully as he said, "Oh?"

Olivia was very used to that look. It was the look of someone gazing at a dead person.

But now, she was just a divorced woman. Of course, she wouldn't understand these things.

She supported her chin with one hand. The pearls on her ears sparkled with a faint gleam. They were noble and reserved just like her.

"I thought that Varren would be a little slimmer and have a lonely look in his eyes. He wouldn't have this elite demeanor you possess."

The face Warren put on could only be considered decent. It wasn't ugly, but it wasn't too handsome



either. It was just fine.

Of course, he constantly worked out, so his figure was quite great. Hence, it boosted his looks a little.

"You look much prettier than I imagined."

He had seen many things in many years. He wasn't too interested in women, but he had to admit that

Olivia's face was a perfect masterpiece.

Olivia took out a box from her purse and handed it to him. "Here, Varren. This is my meeting gift for you."

She put on a faint smile, which was delightful and refreshing.

Chapter 1063

Everly once said that if Olivia was willing enough, no man in this world would be able to say no to her beautiful face.

Humans lived by sight, after all. Appearances would always be an important factor when they were looking for a partner.

Falling for a beautiful person was only a matter of time.

Warren was stunned.

Behind Olivia was a view of the large church in the snowy background. Olivia was sweet and

refreshing, and when she smiled at him, Warren could feel his heart skipping a beat.

Realizing that this wasn't a good sign, Warren shifted his gaze to the box. "What is this?"

"Open it and see for yourself."

It was a wooden box that didn't look too expensive. But when Warren opened the box, his expression instantly changed.

A white edelweiss lay quietly in the box.

It was a flower that only existed in legends. Because it grew at high altitudes, humans couldn't get somewhere that high up.

So, not many people knew about the flower, and it was also extra precious for that reason.

One photographer managed to take a photo of it, and the photo went viral on the internet. Many people

came to take a look at this flower, but sadly, they didn't manage to get a peek.

Warren had talked to Olivia as an artist for two years, and he mentioned this flower before.

"Is this an edelweiss? How did you get it?"

Olivia shrugged. "I happened to see it when I was traveling around back then. I remembered what you

said about it, so I brought it along when I came back.

"I have a feeling that it'll look very nice in your drawings."

Warren asked, "How could you just happen to see it? You ..."

Olivia happened to lift her hand to tuck some loose strands of hair behind her ear. In the process, she exposed the scars on her palm.

Those were scars from when she was looking for Ethan in the wild a few days ago. The wounds had healed, but they were scabbing, so they looked extra obvious on her fair skin.

"What happened to your hand?"

As if embarrassed, Olivia hid her hand behind her back. "It's nothing. Have you ordered? I haven't eaten breakfast, so I'm feeling a little peckish. Let's eat something first."

Warren grabbed her sleeves. He realized that her palms were full of scabbing scars.

"How did this happen?"

Olivia hastily took her hands away. "When I passed by Deersong Peak, I heard someone say that they saw some edelweiss there. So, I climbed up the mountain. Guess what happened?"

"I managed to pick the flower before I ran out of oxygen. It's a good thing that I wasn't alone. The others spent a lot of effort to send me back down the mountain, and I was finally saved.

"Even though I was never a lucky person, I had amazing luck this time."

Olivia nonchalantly made up a story. She knew about Warren's background.

Because Warren was an illegitimate child of the Tovar family, he was looked down upon since young.

When he was in school, he was a brilliant student, so he managed to study overseas early on.

But in reality, his heart was already twisted by then. He was used to seeing the ugly side of humanity, so he couldn't trust others so easily anymore.

When Mona expressed her feelings for him back then, he didn't care about her at all. He even found her disgusting.

People like him didn't need warm sunlight. Instead, he needed someone who understood him and was willing to enter his world.

"You almost died just for something like this?"

"Oh, you're overthinking it. Why would I pick a flower especially for you? I told you, it was something I did on the side. Moreover, death isn't scary at all.

"The world is terrible enough as it is, so dying is more like a form of release."

Warren looked at the gentle and noble woman in front of him. Her words were surprisingly depressing.

And he knew very well the reason behind that.

"I gave it to you, so just take it. We may not be able to see each other again after this meal."

Olivia gave him a mischievous grin. Then, she raised her hand and called over a waiter to take the orders.

She was honest and open, so Warren couldn't see anything off about her.

Chapter 1064

Olivia ordered enough food to fill their table. Many of the dishes were Warren's favorites.

Warren was a little stunned. "How did you know that I like these dishes?"

"You told me before that your mother came from the south, so you probably enjoy southern cuisine. It's not that hard to guess." Olivia knew where exactly to draw the line.

She generously shared with him what she saw overseas. She saw for herself auroras, icebergs, deserts, and oceans.

"Warren, have you seen snow in the desert? It's amazing. You'll feel like only two colors are left in the

whole world."

Like a child, she happily described those beautiful sceneries. When the steak was served, Olivia finally stopped talking.

"Sorry, I don't have many friends in Aldenvine, so I spoke a little too much at our first meeting. You won't mind, will you?"

Warren shook his head. He had seen those sceneries before, but when Olivia described them like that, he suddenly felt like his gray past was injected with color.

"It's okay. It's very interesting."

Olivia held a small dessert spoon in her mouth. "You're as quiet as you are when we chat on WhatsApp."

"Sorry, I rarely talk in the first place."

"I knew it." Olivia took a bite of a cranberry treat. It was covered in syrup, and the seeds inside were removed. It was also combined with ice cream.

The three different flavors were mixing, and Olivia narrowed her eyes in happiness when she tasted it.

"Wow, what sort of dessert is this?" Olivia placed a cranberry treat on Warren's plate. "Try it, it's

delicious! It's the sort that has a lava center!"

It was obvious that Warren wasn't used to socializing with people like her. As an assassin, he would be wary of everyone else. Of course, he wouldn't eat something someone gave him.

"I ..."

Seeing that he wasn't eating it, Olivia stuck a fork through it and held it to his mouth. Her eyes were shimmering as she said, "Hurry up and eat it. It'll melt if you're too slow."

For some reason, Warren took a bite of it. But when he saw the red bracelet around Olivia's fair wrist, his eyes widened.

That bracelet was a gift from him to Mona!

Back then, to gain Mona's trust, he had casually bought a bracelet for her. It wasn't expensive, but

Mona was overjoyed when she received it.

As a proper assassin, Warren had to be skilled in playing any role at all. But now that he had backed out of missions and turned into his original self, he found it hard to endure Olivia's passionate behavior.

"What's the matter? Does it not taste good?" Olivia widened her eyes as a puzzled look appeared on

her face.

He bit through the hardened syrup. The sweet and sour taste melted in his mouth along with the ice cream, forming a unique taste.

When his tongue had turned cold, he finally swallowed the dessert.

"It's delicious. By the way, your bracelet doesn't quite fit you. Does it have an important meaning?"

The bracelet didn't cost more than several hundred dollars. He casually bought it just because the pendant was Mona's zodiac sign. He even lied to Mona, telling her that it was a custom-made edition.

Olivia was wearing tailor-made clothes, and her earrings alone cost tens of thousands of dollars. Why would she wear a bracelet that cost several hundred dollars?

Warren was even more suspicious that she had approached him on purpose.

Olivia retracted her hand. Her gaze fell upon the bracelet, and she touched the small pendant with her fingers.

It was something Mona had done back then. She was elated as she kept caressing the gift her lover gave her.

There was a positioning device hidden in the pendant.



But after so many years, the device had long since run out of battery.

Olivia's eyes were filled with sorrow. "This bracelet is something left behind by my late friend. I heard that it was a gift from someone very important to her, and she wore it till the day she died.

"I once promised to show her the world after I had given birth, but ... that day never came. She left too suddenly. I ..."

Olivia's tears streamed down her face. She wasn't putting on an act. Those were her true feelings toward Mona.

"I never expected her to die in front of me just like that. She was so young, and she had a wonderful future ahead of her. She left even before she could get a chance to get married.

"If it weren't for me, she wouldn't have died. I can never pay back everything I owe her."

Chapter 1065

Olivia sobbed so hard that she could hardly catch her breath.

A beauty like her looked more pitiful when crying.

Meanwhile, the person who made her cry was just right in front of her.

It put Warren in a difficult position.

Unless she was an actress, she wouldn't have been able to fake such tears.

"Don't cry. We can't bring the dead back to life. I'm so sorry for your loss."

Choking with tears, Olivia wiped her tears off with a tissue. She apologized, "Sorry for raining on your

parade. It's just that ... whenever I think about my friend ..."

He handed her a few more tissues and comforted her.

The sound of her crying gradually softened.

She caressed Warren's head. "I have a long route ahead. I have to take it somewhere farther to fulfill

our promise."

"You said you have kids, so are you married? If so, I don't think it's a good idea that we're meeting

alone."

The glint in her eyes dimmed. "No, I lost them, and I'm divorced."

Before she could continue her sad story, a man in white gradually came closer to them.

Henry gritted his teeth. "Ms. Fordham, I've been looking for you! Where did you hide Everly—"

Before he could finish, Olivia threw the tablecloth at him and grabbed Warren's sleeve. "Run!"

Warren, who didn't know what was going on, ran along with her.

Olivia informed the incoming waiter, "The person behind us will foot the bill."

Henry, the neat freak, was busy cleaning himself up. At the same time, the waiter grabbed him so that he wouldn't run away without paying the money.

"Damn it!" he thought.

Henry watched her escape. A moment later, something crossed his mind.

Olivia brought along another man while running away!

The idea of Ethan getting cheated on put Henry in a good mood.

He removed his coat, saying, "Put the bill under Ethan Miller's name. Tell him to pay for my coat as well."

Since Olivia was already in Aldenvine, he reckoned that there was no chance she could run away from this.

He dialed Ethan's number, but the line was connected to Brent's number.

"Mr. Synder, Mr. Miller can't answer the phone because he's attending a very important meeting right now. Is there any important message that you'd like me to relay to him?"

Henry chuckled. "It's not that important to me, but tell him that his wife has run away with another man."

He decided to settle this score with Ethan, and he was gloating over the fact that Olivia was spending time with another man.

After all, he had been holding grudges for a long time.

Ethan's meeting ended only in the evening. When he walked out of the meeting room, he noticed that

Brent was hesitating to say something.

"Is something the matter?"

Brent had always been an expressionless man. Judging from the hesitance on Brent's face, Ethan

believed that something big had happened.

Brent walked back to Ethan's office with him.

After making sure that the insensible Kelvin wasn't around, he locked the door. "Mr. Miller, I have

something to tell you. But you must stay calm."

"Is it about Liv?" He would be calm unless it was associated with Olivia.

"Yes."

Right when Brent was going to recount the situation, Ethan's phone rang.

Henry called Ethan as soon as he learned the news that the meeting was over.

"Your wife ran away with another man. You deserve it!"

Henry's voice was so loud that Brent could hear him.

The speechless Brent thought, "Mr. Synder, could you please not make matters worse?"

Chapter 1066

Ethan's expression was icy. "What did you say?"

Had it been another informant, he wouldn't have believed it. After all, he had spent an intimate morning with Olivia just this morning!

However, Henry wasn't that big of a busybody to lie to Ethan. Ethan believed that Henry had witnessed something.

"Guess what I saw today."

"Don't beat about the bush." The air around Ethan was cold.

"I'm in a good mood, so I don't wanna say it."

"Don't think about finding out Everly's whereabouts, then."

Henry slammed the table. "I knew it! You're hiding something from me!"

"Tell me what you saw."

"If I tell you what I saw, will you tell me where she is?"

"Deal."

Henry shared the surveillance footage he received at the restaurant.

Olivia didn't lie to Ethan about the fact that she was going to meet a man today.

However, Ethan didn't know who that man was. Olivia had acted strangely in front of him too.

She smiled and then cried the next second.

When Ethan saw her feeding the man food, his expression darkened.

Brent shrunk his neck, trying to diminish his presence as much as possible. That was Ethan's bottom line.

Still, he was curious about that man's identity.

"Find out who he is."

"Yes, sir." Brent hurriedly went out to carry out an investigation.

Ethan repeated the footage and noticed something.

That man's gait was a little weird. His leg seemed to be injured before.

Although it didn't affect his mobility much, one could notice the slight difference from that of an ordinary

person.

Ethan wondered who that man could be.

Based on the footage, Olivia even showed her bracelet to the man. Ethan remembered that it was

Mona's.

Before Mona's burial, Olivia took it from Mona's wrist.

Yet, Olivia brought up the bracelet to that man.

After studying Olivia's strange actions, Ethan slowly had an idea of who that man was.

Brent returned to the office. "I found him, Mr. Miller. It's Varren, an artist."

Ethan sneered. "He's not Varren but Warren."

"It's him!" Brent clenched his teeth at the mention of that name.

Ethan's side faced serious casualties during that fight. Some of Brent's friends were injured, especially

Owen, who almost lost his life to save Olivia.

Even though he managed to return from death's doorstep, retirement was his only option.

After that, they investigated Warren. Warren was demoted after failing the mission.

He had been personally taking in orders, and the organization caught him red-handed.

In the end, he was fired.

Mara was one of his targets from personal orders, and he bumped into Olivia by chance during his

mission at that time.

Back then, there was a problem with Warren's leg. Ethan noticed it at first glance.

There was no news about Warren after he was dismissed by the organization.

Ethan's men searched for him for many years but it was all in vain. Yet, Olivia found him!

Brent frowned. "We couldn't even find him. How did Mrs. Miller find him?"

"Don't forget that she has Jack on her side. They have their sources."

Jack was a bad samaritan. Ethan had been looking for him for many years.

Ethan was aware that Olivia respected Jack a lot.

Since there was a slight improvement in their relationship, Ethan didn't mention anything about Jack.



"If Varren is Warren—who we're looking for—Mrs. Miller must be thinking of avenging Mona! That's why

Mrs. Miller came up to him!

"But it's dangerous to leave her with him. He's an assassin! Why don't we move right now? Since we know who he is, it's easy to eliminate him."

Ethan raised his hand. "No, he's Liv's prey."

Chapter 1067

If Ethan understood those facts very well, Olivia should be aware of them too.

During the days they spent in the woods, she didn't act like a feeble woman.

That year, Olivia grieved over Mona's death. Olivia wouldn't let Warren off that easily by killing him right away.

"What is Mrs. Miller trying to do?"

Ethan said seriously, "She's trying to make him fall in love with her to the extent of being willing to make sacrifices for her. Then, she'll trample on his genuine feelings to humiliate him and make him suffer.

She wants him to feel what Mona felt before she was dead!"

Brent was surprised inwardly, thinking, "Mr. Miller is indeed the only person who understands Mrs.

Miller that much."

"So, the person Mrs. Miller wanted to meet was Warren. She wants him to fall in love with her? Mr.

Miller, aren't you afraid that they'll ..."

The glint in Ethan's gaze darkened. "Would you let your enemy touch you however they want? Look.

When they left the restaurant, Liv was holding his sleeve. She didn't touch his hand."

In fact, Olivia wished she could kill Warren on the spot. There was no chance she would bear feelings for him.

Although she had her objectives, the idea of her hanging out with another man displeased Ethan nevertheless.

"So, what should we do with him?"

"Let's sit back and watch. Don't intervene impulsively. Mona is an important person to Liv. I don't want this to affect my relationship with Liv. She has planned this out for more than three years. She wouldn't put herself in danger. Perhaps ..."

Ethan stood up and placed his hands behind him. "I should believe her for once."

Previously, Olivia kept claiming that he was an egoistic person who wished she could live according to

his will.

He was so dominating that he wouldn't consider her feelings.

Thus, he wanted to change this time. He was willing to make changes by believing in her.

Kelvin knocked on the door before coming into the office. "Brent, what are you discussing with Mr.

Miller without me again? You're acting strange."

Ever since Olivia's identity was exposed, he kept feeling that everyone was spilling the tea behind his back.

"If you have something to say, say it quickly. Otherwise, leave." Ethan, who was in a bad mood, huffed.

The insensible Kelvin always barged in at the right time.

Kelvin held a paper bag. "I ... Mr. Synder informed the waiter of that restaurant that you'll pay for the food. And this coat was dirtied by Mrs. Miller."

Brent glared at him. "You seriously have the inclination to bring up topics at bad timings."

"Did I say something wrong again, Brent?"

"That is for you to repent yourself. Leave and pay the bills."

"What about this suit—"

"Leave!" Brent turned to face Ethan. "So, we shall not do anything?"

"For now. Just do as I say."

"Got it."

Henry called Ethan again. As soon as the line got through, Henry burst into lines of curses.

Ethan replied succinctly, "Vuckburg."

"Are you saying that Everly is in Vuckburg?"

"Yes."

"That's a big continent! How do you expect me to find her? We've been friends for so many years.

Can't you give me more hints?"

"I told you that because of old times' sake. If Liv finds out that I told you that, she'll give me the cold shoulder."

Henry gritted his teeth. "How dare you call yourself a friend of mine!"

"I bumped into Everly by chance last year. She left overnight after noticing me. So, I don't know where she exactly is."

"Way to go, Ethan Miller." Henry hung up the call thereafter.

That call was meaningless.

A moment later, Ethan shared with Henry the place where he bumped into Everly last time.

Although it had been a year, it was better than nothing.

Henry fiddled with the ring that was left by Everly. No one could read through those dark eyes of his.

He thought, "It's been four years. Let's see how long you can keep it up."

Chapter 1068

Holding Warren's sleeve, Olivia ran as fast as she could.

They entered her car, and she drove it away.

He couldn't comprehend the situation at all. "What's going on?"

She took out a pen out of nowhere to tie her hair with it.

She took the wheel with one hand and placed one finger before her lips. "Don't ask. Leave the talking

later."

Olivia no longer maintained her sophisticated manner as she stepped on the pedal.

The car was driven to Sea Crest Port at full pelt. Fast and furious was the complete opposite of her

usual self.

There was no speed limit, and there were fewer vehicles on the road, so she could drive at the car's full potential.

A car sped up, trying to take over her. She didn't slow down and forced it to return to its place instead.

When she took over three cars, the other party was so frightened that they broke into a cold sweat.

On the contrary, she was wearing a happy smile.

Warren thought to himself, "Crazy woman."

The car was pulled over by the beach, where the snowflakes danced along the sea breeze.

After getting out of the car, Olivia lit a cigarette and leaned against the car.

She exhaled a circle of smoke, which hid her face. "Sorry about the unforeseen situation, Warren."

He stared at Olivia, who now appeared to be the polar opposite of her past self.

Previously, she was literally the model student; now, she was so different, like a delinquent woman.

It took him a while before blurting, "Smoking is bad for your health."

A faint smile adorned her lips. "It doesn't matter. I'm going to die anyway."

She seemed to hate the world so much. "Why should I live such a clean life when this world is so filthy?"

You can go ahead. I need some time alone."

She looked up at the sky as sorrow weighed down upon her.

As someone aware of her past, Warren knew why she became this way.

Olivia was the only person left in her family. She couldn't protect her children, and even her friend died right before her eyes. She ended up divorcing Ethan too.

She had nothing left.

And Warren was the cause for most of them.

To his surprise, a pang of pity hit him.

Instead of leaving, he approached her. He didn't say a word, merely keeping her company.

Since his life itself was a tragedy, he couldn't say anything wise to her.

Warren could relate to her pitiful life.

Olivia disposed of her cigarette. She asked without looking at him, "Why didn't you leave?"

"No one would leave their sad friend alone."

She let out a wistful smile. "Friend? I advise you not to befriend me. I'm a bad omen who brings bad

luck to my friends. Let's end our fate here, Warren. I've met you, and my wish is granted. It's been years since I had someone I could call a friend."

Warren knew that this woman would bring him danger.

Ethan resented Warren to the bones because of what Warren did that year. Ethan wouldn't let him off the hook that easily.

If Warren didn't undergo plastic surgery, he would've been dead a long time ago.

Even though Olivia and Ethan were divorced, they didn't completely cut ties with each other.

Thus, it was Warren's best option to leave right now.

He didn't need a friend. He only talked to her for the past two years just to kill some time.

But her sorrowful expression elicited pity in him, which shouldn't be happening.

"I think we should at least have a meal together. I'd like to hear about your past. Could you tell me about it?"

Olivia raised her head, noticing the pitiful glint flashing across his eyes.

She thought, "Warren, oh, Warren. You're more easily fooled than expected."

When a man started to pity a woman, that marked the start of his downfall.



Chapter 1069

Olivia reminisced about her past in the restaurant by the beach.

She recounted the details of her past, which could be searched online. Her description added colors to those emotionless words.

Her eyes reddened as the story reached its climax, but she fought her tears back.

"Thank you for listening, Warren. I've spent so many years all alone. No family, no friends. Sometimes, when I need someone to talk to, I can't find anyone. That's why I keep talking to you. I must be annoying, right?"

Warren finally understood why she always had so much stuff to talk about. It was because she was Olivia.

He recalled their conversations, in which he would always give her the cold treatment.

He thought, "Perhaps I was her only comfort."

"It's nothing." He took a sip of coffee. It was bitter.

He wondered how many people out there lived bitter lives.

"Oh right, you didn't mention your life before. You don't seem young. I bet you're married, aren't you?"

Warren shook his head. "No."

How could someone like him get married? That would bring suffering to others and himself.

Besides, Warren didn't believe in a happy marriage because of his father.

"Someone like me doesn't deserve to get married."

"Why? I think you're a nice person." Olivia began eating while conversing. She was hungry and thirsty after talking for so long.

Although he kept feeding her useless information, he didn't leave! She was halfway through achieving her objective.

Other than avenging Mona, there was something else Olivia was aiming for.

According to Jack, Warren was the only person who had conspired with the mastermind to kill Olivia.

Hence, she thought she could get some clues from Warren.

During the past few years, she had been investigating secretly to find out the truth.

Unfortunately, the other party was so capable that he covered his tracks very well.

Therefore, Warren was her only clue right now.

The first step was to gain his trust. Someone like him wouldn't trust others easily.

That was why she spent two years talking to him online.

After the meal, she didn't intend to stay any longer. "Do you want me to send you back?"

"It's fine. I have something else to do. I can take a cab. What's your next plan?"

She shrugged. "I haven't returned here for three years. I'll stay in Aldenvine for the time being before

making a new plan. I don't have much of anything anyway.

"I only have a huge amount of money I received when I divorced. I should splurge it to make my

suffering worth it, shouldn't I? I'll get going, then. Bye."

Olivia entered the car. She waved at him enthusiastically before leaving.

Warren's heart ached in the face of her warm gaze.

He thought, "Silly woman. The cause of your unhappiness is just right before you. How could you tell

him everything without holding back so easily?"

Right at that moment, Olivia received a message. She glanced at it.

It was a message from Warren that read, 'We're friends forever.'

Olivia casually threw her phone to the side. The corner of her lips was reaching her cheeks.

The fish was caught in the net, and it was faster than she expected.

Now, she would ignore him for the moment. After all, someone like him might notice something fishy going on if she contacted him too often.

There were a lot of things Olivia wanted to do in Aldenvine this time. Warren wasn't the only reason for her return.

She used another phone to make a call. "Hey, I'm in Aldenvine."

The other party replied enthusiastically, "After eons, you're finally here! Where are you? I'll come over to pick you up."

"Don't be such a stranger. I know Aldenvine like the back of my hand. I'll be there in an hour." She terminated the call.

It was time to settle the piled-up scores now.

Chapter 1070

The butler of the Carlton residence had been waiting by the gates to welcome the doctor.

He was surprised to see the person getting out of the car.

He thought a famous doctor like Vanessa would always travel with her assistant and driver. Yet, there was only a woman in the car.

Despite her ordinary looks, her aura was different from others.

"Are you Vanessa?"

"Why? Do I not look like 'Vanessa?'" She closed the car door.

"It's not like that. I'm just quite taken aback. It must've been a tough journey for you to come here. It's

our honor to be able to invite you over to treat our young lady."

"Where's the patient?" Olivia didn't want to waste her time listening to his courtesy.

"This way, please."

Although the house was huge, it appeared rather empty on this snowy day.

Marina was the only grandchild in the house. To add on, she wasn't their biological granddaughter.

That was definitely a big blow to Otto.

Still, Otto had watched her grow up. He couldn't bring himself to drive her out of the family, so he

settled her down at another place.

Meanwhile, another heir was selected.

Even though Marina had lost the right to be the heiress, the Carltons still looked after her.

She was still the Ms. Carlton who didn't lack anything.

The moment Olivia stepped into the house, a stranger welcomed her. "You must be Vanessa. I've heard a lot about you. I'll be entrusting my younger sister to you."

She stopped in her tracks. After all, she had never seen him in the Carlton family when she was still in the city.

Judging from his outfit, she guessed that it was the newly selected heir of the Carlton family—Fabian Carlton.

"Nice to meet you."

He appeared mild and gentlemanly, not someone calculating.

However, he was surely not an easy man considering that he managed to stand out among his relatives and become the heir.

Although the Carlton family had receded these few years, Otto wasn't someone to be underestimated.

He still held a certain influence.

Olivia wondered how Marina was doing right now. It had been years since they last met each other.

After the divorce, Ethan didn't take revenge on her to repay Kurt's favor for saving him.

Nevertheless, Ethan didn't care about her anymore. Her life and death didn't concern him one bit.

Still, there wasn't a day that Olivia forgot what Marina did to her.

When she pulled her senses back from her thoughts, Fabian responded gently, "We've looked for a lot of doctors to treat my sister's legs, but it's been useless. She's been relying on the wheelchair for many years. So, she's kinda grumpy. I hope you won't take it to heart."

"I understand," replied Olivia indifferently.

She walked along the long corridor, heading toward the deepest quarters. That was where Marina was staying right now.

Ethan stripped her of most of her authority after the divorce. The first thing he did was drive her out of Colington Cove.

After all, that was a mansion meant for Olivia. He didn't sell it off.

But he couldn't bear living there after Marina had stayed there. It was repulsive to him.

So, he rented it to a business owner who turned it into a homestay. Now, it had become a popular high-end homestay.

The flowers in the Carlton residence had withered due to winter, and there were few plants planted in the yard.

Most of the trees were bare like Marina's lonely life.

"Here it is." The butler pushed the door open.

Before Olivia could see Marina, she smelled something.

In addition to her sensitivity to smell, Olivia had recently been making love with Ethan every day. Thus, she could tell the source of the smell at that instant.

Sexual intercourse had taken place here just a few minutes ago.

"Miss?" the butler called for Marina, but he didn't see anyone in the room.

Fabian walked toward the bathroom and knocked on the door. He gently said, "Marina, the doctor is here."

There was no response from inside the bathroom.

Noticing that something was off, Olivia kicked the door open.

Marina, who was dressed in a robe, sat in the bathtub.

Her wrist was bloody red.



