

Olivia F 1091

Chapter 1091

Olivia remained calm. "Alright. I can't do it."

Since he had interacted with Olivia in the past, Joel knew her personality well. He quickly tried to de-escalate the situation.

"Ladies, please. Krystal, you should make yourself scarce for now. You don't know Vanessa that well.

The surgery she performed last year was harder than this one.

"That time, she removed a bullet from the heart. She managed to save that patient."

"That has to be a lie. How could the person still be alive after being shot in the heart?"

Olivia sneered. "You won't get it if you don't even know anything about medicine. Do I have to explain every detail to you? Even if I did, you still won't understand.

"Mr. Tucker, since I'm not welcome here, I won't be performing this surgery anymore. You should just get someone else to do it."

"Please don't. You're already here. You should go take a look. What if you can save him?"

"Sure."

Olivia followed Joel into the intensive care unit. She had already seen the reports and the X-ray images

of the man.

She walked into the ward that was filled with the scent of disinfectant. Then, she saw the man lying in bed.

This man could frequently be seen on the news, and yet he was lying there on the verge of death.

Krystal resembled him a little. No wonder Krystal was so arrogant. With a background like hers, anyone would be a little unhinged.

"When was he shot?"

"5:30 am."

Olivia paused momentarily. Jack was injured during that period, too. A scary thought formed in her mind. Was Jack the one who tried to assassinate Mason?

As soon as she thought of that, Olivia knew she should have no part in this. Jack risked his life to kill this man, and yet she promised Ethan to save him.

"What's wrong? Is there some unforeseen difficulty?"

Olivia remained calm. "Alright, I've gotten a grasp on the situation. Let's talk outside."

She desperately wanted to know if Mason was the one Jack wanted to kill.

As soon as she walked out, Ethan approached her. "How is it?"

Olivia was thinking about how she could get out of this situation. Then, a series of footsteps could be heard. It was Yale.

There was a bespectacled old man with white hair in a suit next to him.

Olivia knew the old man. He was the renowned cardiovascular specialist Lionel Gatsby. It was as Ethan expected. Yale had already found Lionel.

Yale had wanted to wait for a little more to avoid suspicion. He wanted to pretend that it was hard to find Lionel.

He didn't expect Ethan to bring another medical genius. Yale couldn't possibly sit idly by anymore. He changed his plans in a panic and hurried over with Lionel in tow.

"Mrs. Heath, I've found Dr. Gatsby. He can operate on Mr. Heath."

Tatiana looked at Ethan with a troubled expression. "But Ethan also brought a renowned doctor. She said she can do the operation, too."

Yale sized Olivia up.

Olivia was completely unfazed. She didn't mind him looking at her. She had a disguise anyway. He couldn't possibly glean anything from her face.

"Is this the lady?" Yale was very composed compared to Krystal, even though he knew she was the one who saved Ethan's life.

His gaze was icy, but he had to maintain a gentlemanly facade.

Yale took care of internal affairs while Ethan carried out international missions. Ethan hid his identity and helped Mason take down shady organizations. Yale was an elegant man.

One stood in the light, while the other hid in the shadows. They had never crossed paths until they started to vie for more power.

Chapter 1092

Yale might be gentlemanly on the surface, but his methods were vicious.

That snowy night all those years ago, his target was Ethan, but Olivia would've been killed if Ethan didn't protect her.

Yale was the one behind it all. Olivia never forgot.

This time, Yale was in the open while Olivia was in the dark.

Krystal spoke up. "Yale, you have to stop her. Mr. Tucker and the others have been brainwashed by her. My father's life is already hanging by a thread. She's too young to have the experience to manage such an operation.

"If she tries her hand on my father, she could make a mistake that could cost my father's life!"

"Don't worry, Krystal."

Yale comforted Krystal and then turned to Tatiana. "Mrs. Heath, Krystal has a point. I'm not doubting the lady's capabilities, but she is indeed too young. How could she compare with Dr. Gatsby, who is an experienced veteran."

Tatiana didn't know what to think. So, she looked at Ethan.

"Ethan, you've always been the stoic one. What do you think ..."

Ethan didn't give a long speech. He only said, "I trust her."

Olivia honestly didn't want him to trust her at that moment. If Jack really wanted Mason dead, she didn't

want to save him.

But Olivia thought it was weird. The bullet would have killed Mason if it was an inch higher. Did Jack

make a mistake?

But Yale's eagerness to help changed Olivia's mind. It was like Jack meant to do this. His goal probably wasn't to kill Mason but to create an opportunity for Yale.

Why else would the wound be near the heart? Coincidentally, Yale had already found Lionel ahead of time.

The truth remained shrouded in mystery. An outsider like Olivia couldn't possibly know what was going on.

She wanted no part of this power struggle.

Joel added, "Don't underestimate her because she's young. She's actually very skilled. Ethan would already be dead if not for her. The surgery she performed last year was practically perfect.

"Lionel might be experienced, but you should still give the younger generation a chance to shine."

Lionel probably had some sort of agreement with Yale. He said, "Joel, it's not that I want to disrespect you, but Mr. Heath is not a regular Joe. This is a critical operation. Even if you trust this young lady, I don't."

"That's right, Mr. Tucker. Dr. Gatsby is here. Everything will be fine. Let's not waste any more time,"

Yale urged.

"No!"

A familiar voice rang out. Olivia, who had maintained an indifferent expression, reflexively straightened her back when she heard that voice.

The person who was walking toward them used to be her mentor. A man who had treated her well ever since she started school. When she was only a freshman in university, Rufus took her to sit in and observe operations.

He was also the one who said, "Olivia, you're born to hold a scalpel. You have to take good care of your hands."

Even then, Olivia could remember the disappointment in his eyes when she dropped out and the way he walked away from her.

She hadn't seen him in years. He was one of the people she was afraid of seeing again.

Rufus had retired. She heard that he had set up his own lab and had been focusing on medical research.

His hair was almost completely white. His face looked more frail, too.

Olivia clutched her sleeves tightly. She was afraid she might blurt out and call him her teacher.

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Moran?"

"I said Lionel can't do this operation."

Chapter 1093

Rufus quickly walked up to Olivia.

"You're Vanessa, right? I've heard Joel talk about you."

Olivia suppressed the complicated emotions she was feeling. She feared that the others might pick up

the change in her mood. So, she tried her best to make her voice seem steady.

"Yes, Mr. Moran, I'm Vanessa."

"I didn't expect the renowned Vanessa to be so young. I'll assist you with this operation. Any

objections?"

Before Olivia could turn him down, Krystal yelled, "Why should she be the one to operate, Mr. Moran?"

"She's not as experienced as Dr. Gatsby. Who will be responsible if anything happens to my father?"

"Krystal, I've seen videos of her performing surgery. She might be young, but she had steady hands

and a calm demeanor. Lionel is pretty old. People like us don't have the reflexes of a younger person.

Also ..."

Rufus didn't mention one crucial issue with Lionel. He shouldn't be allowed at the operating table.

"Mr. Moran, I'm not doubting you, but both you and Mr. Tucker are vouching for an unknown doctor over Dr. Gatsby. If anything happens to my father on the operating table, will you two be able to take responsibility?"

Yale said, "No one can guarantee the success of an operation, much less such a young doctor like her."

Ethan wanted to speak up, but Olivia pinched him on his palm to stop him.

"Alright, enough of this. I think this is an important surgery. I'd feel better if Dr. Gatsby was the one in charge of the surgery."

Tatiana finally made a decision.

Krystal's eyes lit up. "Let's not wait around anymore. The surgery has to start soon. I'm afraid my dad ..."

Joel didn't say anything else, whilst Rufus looked worried.

As they entered the operating room, Rufus asked Lionel secretly, "Tell me the truth, Lionel. How are your hands?"

They had known each other for many years. Lionel fell sick abruptly ten years ago. His hands would shake when he was under great mental stress.

Rufus was there with him when that happened. So, he witnessed it in person.

Lionel didn't go into the operating room much after that. Then, he retired on time, refusing offers to return to the hospital.

Rufus hadn't seen him for a few years. It was like he had completely disappeared from the medical field. The issue with his hands was also unknown.

Lionel showed Rufus his hands. "Do I look like I'm in trouble? Rufus, I know you're looking out for me, but I need this opportunity."

Lionel had a son who committed a crime some time ago. He wanted to save Mason's life in exchange for his son's pardon.

He had been undergoing treatment for his hands in the past years. It hadn't relapsed for a long time.

Rufus looked at him worriedly. "I really hope that's the case. Let's go. |"

Krystal glanced at Olivia. "Why are you following us? A third-rate doctor like you is not qualified to operate on my father."

"Krystal! She's an important guest of mine. Show some respect," Ethan said coldly.

Krystal's arrogant attitude was quite justified. If they were in ancient times, she would be a princess.

Naturally, she felt a commoner like Olivia was beneath her.

Krystal stomped her foot. "Ethan, why are you so protective of her? She just saved your life. You can

repay her with some money. You shouldn't have brought her here. It's obvious she's just trying to climb the social ladder."

Tatiana waved her hand, and someone handed her an envelope.

"Krystal, don't be so rude. Miss, I'm so sorry. Thanks for coming over. This is your payment. I'll have

someone send you back in a bit."

Chapter 1094

Olivia didn't accept the money.

She replied calmly, "It's okay. This is a risky operation. If it goes well, fame and fortune await. But if

anything goes wrong, the people handling it would be socially ruined.

"I wouldn't even have come if not for Mr. Miller. This operation doesn't affect me whatsoever. But if Dr. Gatsby fails, you would be the ones affected."

"What did you say? How dare you say that about my father?"

Olivia didn't really care whose daughter Krystal was. They were living in a society governed by laws.

They couldn't possibly kill her just for talking.

"Ms. Heath, I'm just telling the truth. I really hope you are betting on the right person. Please don't come looking for me in the future.

"Mr. Miller, I'd prefer it if you're the one who drove me home."

Krystal wanted to yell some more, but Tatiana covered her mouth. "Haven't you said enough? Do you know your own position and hers? Why are you arguing with her?"

"Mom, I just can't stand how arrogant she is. There are so many doctors out there. Who does she think she is? I bet you don't know this. She's a witch. She gave birth to a monster."

Tatiana rubbed her temple. "Enough. I'm not in the mood for your fits. Your father is still lying in bed with his life hanging by a thread.

"Your brother is trying to keep everything under control out there. So, behave yourself and stop causing

trouble."

"Understood, Mom."

Yale also followed Olivia as she left. Olivia got into the car first.

Yale looked at Ethan with a smug smile. "It's your loss for sure this time."

"Really?" Ethan was calm.

"Even if you have won 99 times, this one loss would be the end of you. Time for a change in

management for Aldenvine."

Ethan rolled his eyes. "Stop staying up at night. You should go home and sleep. That way, you get

everything you want in your dreams."

He got into the car after he said that. As soon as the door closed, his demeanor changed. He pulled

Olivia into his arms with an aggrieved expression.

"I'm sorry you had to go through all that abuse, Liv."

Olivia smiled. "If you didn't ask me to come. I wouldn't have wanted to perform the surgery at all. I

wasn't able to help you. Are you mad at me?"

"So what if he wins one time," Ethan said nonchalantly.

"Even if Yale manages to save Mr. Heath's life and receives his gratitude, nothing would change. I've made plans and arrangements for so many years.

"This one thing won't change anything. Victory belongs to the powerful."

Olivia finally understood why Ethan had been calm the whole time. Only the weak would hold on to every tiny opportunity to survive.

"We'll see. The roads are slippery in the winter. Drive slower," Olivia told Brent.

Ethan felt like Olivia knew something was about to happen.

As expected, before he got his fill of kissing her, his phone began to ring non-stop.

"Mr. Tucker." Ethan's voice still sounded depressed.

"Something went wrong! Did you two leave already? Bring Vanessa back here! She's the only one that can turn the tides now!"

Joel's voice sounded anxious, like he was close to tears.

"What's going on, Mr. Tucker? Calm down and tell us."

Ethan glanced at Olivia as he spoke. She looked composed as if she had seen it coming.

Brent quickly turned the car around.

"Lionel's hands acted up at the operating table. It caused Mr. Heath to bleed profusely. Rufus is keeping it under control for now. You have to bring Vanessa back here. Quickly!"

Ethan hung up and saw the confident smile on Olivia's face.

"How did you know?"

Chapter 1095

Olivia said innocently, "I witnessed a surgery with my teacher when I was a freshman.

"A renowned doctor's hands were shaking in the operating room. That almost caused the patient to die.

"My teacher was able to save the patient with great effort. Do you know who that doctor was?"

"Dr. Gatsby?"

"Yes. He has a neurological illness. Something like that is hard to cure. It gets out of control during stressful situations.

"Mr. Heath's surgery is an extremely difficult one. The stress would almost definitely cause him to relapse."

"So, everything was within your calculations?"

Olivia shook her head. "It's not part of my calculation. It's just fate. He made the operation harder for me. I might not be able to save Mr. Heath. You need to prepare for the worst."

Ethan didn't reply. He knew it wasn't Olivia's fault. Whether Mason lived or died, it was up to fate to decide.

He looked out of the window at the snow. Olivia was browsing her phone in boredom.

Ethan suddenly said, "The first time I met him was in the snow, too. He walked toward me with a smile on his face.

"He asked me if I was that Miller boy and told me I was just like my grandfather."

Ethan sighed.

"Back then, he wasn't in this position yet. Yale and I were the ones that got him to this position. He told me that he would treat us right.

"I never wanted profits. The Miller family doesn't need more money. I just want to be in a position that can protect the Miller family from harm.

"I've never felt warmth in the family since I was young, but I felt it when I was with Mr. Heath. He was like my teacher and the father I never had.

"I know the kindness he showed me was just part of his tactic to amass support, but he did give me warmth and show me concern. I can't just watch as he dies right before me."

Olivia turned off her phone after she finished sending texts. She patted Ethan on the shoulder. "Tell me about your past when we're free."

Ethan held her hand and said, "Liv, you're right. This operation is very risky. I won't force you to do it. I'll support your decision even if you decide not to do it."

"I finally understand after going through so much. Be it debts I owe or power I want to acquire, nothing in this world is more important than my love for you. As long as you're happy and living a good life, nothing else matters."

Olivia felt complicated as she met his loving gaze.

"So, you don't have to feel pressured into doing this. Save him if you can. If you can't, just leave the rest to me."

"Understood."

The two of them got back to the hospital hand in hand. Luckily, Brent listened to Olivia and didn't drive

too far away. They were able to get back pretty quickly.

There were some blood stains on Joel's scrubs. He looked on nervously as the car stopped. Then, he pulled open the door.

"Vanessa, come quickly."

He pulled Olivia out of the car and rushed inside. Krystal was bawling her eyes out in the corridor.

The doctors had already declared that the surgery had failed. Mason was going to die on the operating table soon.

Yale's composure was gone. If Mason died, he would have to shoulder all the blame. But if Olivia took over the operation, he could shift the blame away from himself.

So, there was a hint of urgency in his eyes when he looked at Olivia.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong. Please head to the operating table as soon as possible, Miss."

Tatitana also came over and held Olivia's hand. "I heard that you are a very skilled doctor. Please, save him."

Olivia pulled her hand away. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Heath. I'm just an inexperienced young woman. The experienced doctors are stumped. I wouldn't have any idea how to save him, either. You think too

highly of me."

Chapter 1096

Tatiana knew their words were too harsh when they sent Olivia away. She was incredibly regretful that she didn't listen to Joel and Rufus.

After all, it was only natural to choose an experienced doctor over a young lady.

Tatiana also noticed that Olivia was a very proud person who didn't care about bureaucrats.

Olivia was someone who spent most of her time in hiding. The wealthy people who wanted her to treat them didn't even know where to find her.

Tatiana got on her knees and said, "Miss, I know we were in the wrong. I apologize for my arrogance and prejudice against you."

"What are you doing, Mom? Do you really think she could save Dad? How could you kneel before a peasant like her?"

Peasant? Olivia's lips twitched.

It seemed like Krystal had been spoiled by her parents too much. She had never experienced how cruel the world could be.

Did she even know what situation she was in?

Olivia helped Tatiana up and said, "Mrs. Heath, your daughter is right. You shouldn't bend your knees at a peasant like me. You should get up."

Tatiana pushed Krystal to the ground without another word. "It's all my daughter's fault. I hope you can forgive her ..."

Tatiana was more aware of her situation, unlike Krystal, who was still throwing a fit.

"Mom, why are you making me bow before her? She ..."

Tatiana raised her hand and slapped Krystal. She didn't have any other options but to trust Rufus and Joel.

The person both of them recommended should be trustworthy. If Olivia hadn't helped out, she wouldn't be responsible for the worst outcome. But if she did help, she could be the one who saved Mason.

Tatiana snapped, "I told you to apologize. Did you hear me? Stop acting so spoiled."

Krystal was taken aback by Tatiana's slap. Her mother had always been a gentle person. This was the first time she struck her.

But her mother slapped her for this woman. Was everyone brainwashed? Why would everyone trust

that woman?

Krystal had no choice but to apologize, "I'm sorry I was rude to you. Please save my father."

Tatiana looked at Ethan. "Ethan, please help us convince your friend. Time is running out."

"Mrs. Heath, I can't do that. I don't know anything about medicine. So, I can't make a decision for her."

Ethan rejected Tatiana and left it up to Olivia to make the decision.

Olivia's phone vibrated. It was a message from an unknown number.

There were only two words in the text. "Do it."

Olivia put away her phone and looked at the crowd. "Before I enter the operating room, I have

something to say.

"I was 80% sure that I could complete the surgery, but since the condition has worsened, I can make

no promises.

"I won't be held responsible if I fail to save Mr. Heath. I hope all of you can serve as witnesses for my

statement."

A man's voice rang. "Okay. I'll make this guarantee. You won't be held responsible for the results of the

operation."

A man was hurrying toward them. He was a tall man. There was snow on his head and his black jacket.

It was obvious that he rushed over here.

That was another man Olivia had only ever seen on television, Linus Heath—the commander of the country's army, air force, and navy.

He was around Ethan's age. He walked over with a cold and vicious demeanor.

Then, Olivia turned to look at Krystal. She wondered how the two of them could even be related.

Yale looked away guiltily under Linus' gaze.

On the other hand, Olivia was completely unfazed. She said with a smile, "I'm relieved to hear you say that, Mr. Heath."

Chapter 1097

Linus was mature and stoic. He had a very commanding presence.

"I heard that you're the doctor that Ethan recommended. I trust you. Just do your best. At this stage, even if you fail, you won't be held accountable."

Olivia didn't waste any more time. "I'll head into the operating room immediately."

Rufus became hopeful when he saw Olivia.

Olivia looked at her former teacher. He was the one who brought her to sit in and observe all sorts of surgeries when she was a freshman.

Back then, she would always look up at him while she was learning and taking notes.

At that moment, she became the leading surgeon, and her teacher was her assistant.

I didn't disappoint you, teacher.

Olivia frowned as Rufus brought her up to speed. She could see the worry and helplessness in his eyes.

The feeling of helplessness was one of the worst feelings for a doctor when they couldn't do anything while they watched the patient die before them.

Olivia spoke up. "Don't worry, teacher. It might be a bit troublesome, but I can save him."

Rufus raised his head abruptly.

Vanessa's face, which was unfamiliar to him, was hidden under the face mask, but he felt like he saw

Olivia for an instant.

How could that be? Olivia didn't even complete her studies. She would never show up in a place like

this.

But the words of a stranger gave him some hope.

"Really?"

"Yeah."

Rufus told Olivia that she was born to be a surgeon. So, she wanted to prove to him that he wasn't

wrong.

Everyone outside the door, especially Yale, was anxiously waiting as time passed.

Yale and Ethan had been rivals for nearly their whole lives. This was the first time he wanted the same

thing as Ethan.

If Mason died on the operating table, Yale would become the sinner that killed him.

Everyone else was praying for Mason. Only Krystal was still prattling on. "Do all of you really trust her?

She's in her 20s. How could she do it?"

"How? She healed me. Should we trust you instead of her? Or are you saying that you can find an

even better doctor?" Ethan glared at her.

Krystal was like a child throwing a fit. She couldn't do anything to help, but she didn't want to see Olivia

succeed either.

She had never endured a day of hardship in her life. She didn't know how to cooperate with others.

She only ever did things the way she wanted to.

"Ethan, aren't you hung up on Olivia? Why are you still defending this woman? You barely even know her!"

Ethan didn't want to talk to her anymore. Krystal was a very stubborn and idiotic person.

She had a very special status. Back when the Heath family was about to be promoted, they were in a tough position.

They didn't want Krystal to be in danger, so they sent her to the countryside.

Although she was in the countryside, she had plenty of people to care for her. She grew up in a completely carefree environment.

The Heath family brought her back into the fold after the promotion was complete. She was treated like a princess after she returned to the family.

She grew up with a silver spoon in her mouth, never a day of hardship. No one around her ever refused

her demands.

Linus barked, "Shut up."

Krystal whined. "Linus ..."

"Get out of here if you say one more word," Linus said coldly.

Krystal stomped her foot. "Trust her if you like. You'll definitely regret it."

Linus grabbed Krystal by the neck and slammed her to the wall.

"Our father is lying in the operating room, and yet you're still saying these things. You've been spoiled

rotten!"

Chapter 1098

Apparently, Krystal still hadn't grasped the severity of the situation. If Mason passed, their family would

lose all the power and glory they had.

Did she think that would be good for them?

Krystal looked into Linus' bloodshot eyes. At that moment, she truly felt fear.

Her brother was different from her. He was enlisted into the army at a young age.

While she was still looking at luxury items at the mall, Linus had already gotten countless medals of

honor.

He worked his way to his current position without any help from the Heath family.

He had suffered hardships and starved. He crawled his way from the abyss to the light.

Krystal was just a spoiled princess who was completely oblivious to their situation.

"Linus, it hurts ..."

Tatiana quickly separated the two of them.

"That's enough, Linus. Your sister is also worried about your father. There's no need to take your anger out on her."

Linus said coldly, "You should stop spoiling her. Both of them are in their 20s. Vanessa is a world-renowned medical genius. What about Krystal? She's nothing but human trash?"

Krystal acquired her current rank with the help of Ethan and the Heath Family.

A spoiled princess like her never knew the meaning of hard work. She didn't have to do anything to get the status that other people had to risk their lives for.

Krystal started to cry. She looked at Ethan, hoping to get some comfort from him.

Linus said everything that Ethan wanted to say but couldn't due to common courtesy. He was happy to

see Krystal get what she deserved. He wouldn't even think of comforting her.

He looked away while pretending not to notice her gaze.

In the past, Yale would offer some words of comfort, but he was the one who caused the predicament.

He could only hope to reduce his own presence, so he didn't speak up either.

After a long while, the door of the operating room opened. Everyone instantly gathered around.

Joel was the first to walk out. The excitement on his face was apparent.

"She did it! She's an absolute genius! I've never seen someone as talented as her. She pulled Mr.

Heath from the brink of death! She's one of the best doctors I have ever seen!"

Joel was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes.

"Mr. Tucker, how's my father?"

"The bullet has been taken out. He's still in critical condition and needs to be kept under observation for a few days. But rest assured, the surgery was very successful."

Joel couldn't stop singing Olivia's praises. A hint of pride flashed in Ethan's eyes. His woman was the best.

"The situation was very dangerous. If Vanessa didn't show up, Mr. Heath would be ..."

The doctors pushed Mason out of the operating room. Everyone's attention was on him.

Ethan was the only one who quickly walked into the operating room.

Rufus was supporting Olivia. She was exhausted after several hours of intense focus. She almost fell over from the fatigue, but Rufus caught her.

"Have I seen you somewhere else, young lady?" Rufus asked.

Olivia didn't want to expose her identity, but she didn't want to lie to her teacher either.

"The surgery was successful. I knew you could do it," Ethan said, interrupting their conversation.

"Mr. Moran, I'm a little tired, so I'll be heading home to rest. I'll leave the rest to you all."

Olivia was afraid that Rufus would know who she was if she stayed any longer. So, she quickly left the operating room.

As she walked out, Linus approached her.

"Thanks for your assistance. I'll have someone prepare a place for you to rest.

"I'm afraid you need to stay for two more days until my father is no longer in critical condition. Ethan, please help me tend to her."

Chapter 1099

Ethan nodded. "Okay. Right this way, please."

He brought Olivia to a suite. They went in simultaneously. Ethan hugged her as soon as they closed the door.

"Liv, it was all my fault. I shouldn't have crushed your dreams in the past."

Back then, there were two reasons for Olivia to drop out.

The first reason was that Olivia was married to him, and her identity as his wife would put her in danger. His spouse had to keep a low profile.

The other reason was that Olivia was too outstanding. Ethan was so possessive that he didn't want her to attract the attention of other men.

He finally realized how ridiculous he had been.

"Liv, I'm proud of you. You're my pride and joy," Ethan said sincerely.

Olivia had grown so much in the past few years.

What Ethan didn't know was she had spent most of her time reading all sorts of medical books and articles while he was bedridden.

In the past, she had observed countless surgeries with her teacher. In the past few years, she had

performed several hundred operations, too.

Also, she was extremely talented and hardworking. That was why she got to where she was.

Olivia pushed him away. "I'm very tired after that operation. Let's talk tomorrow."

He had kept her up almost the entire night before. She rushed to perform surgery on Jack with only three hours of sleep. She also cleaned her house.

Then, she was here operating on Mason. Olivia was completely exhausted.

She fell asleep almost immediately.

Ethan patted her head tenderly. "Sleep well."

He wanted to stay by her side but needed to meet with the others. So, he left the room after Olivia fell asleep.

The doctors were talking about the surgery.

"That young lady is truly talented. Her hands were steadier than most veterans.

"I wonder who her teacher is. The teacher must be an impressive doctor to be able to teach someone like her."

"Didn't Rufus have a genius student in the past? He used to show her off to us whenever he could."

"Hey, Rufus. Don't you love talented kids? Why are you so calm today?"

Rufus snapped back to reality. "What were you all talking about?"

"About geniuses. This young lady is probably even more talented than that female student of yours, right?"

After a moment of silence, Rufus said, "Yeah, she's very talented."

But he felt like Vanessa was Olivia. She called him her teacher when she got to the operating table.

Rufus was silent while everyone else was talking about Olivia excitedly. Then, Rufus noticed Ethan walking over. He figured Ethan probably knew the truth.

Ethan greeted the doctors and then went over to comfort Tatiana. "Mrs. Heath, you've been waiting for so long. You should get some rest. We'll watch over Mr. Heath."

Tatiana grabbed his hand and thanked him. "Ethan, it's all thanks to you! You're our benefactor!"

Krystal also dropped her spoiled attitude. She didn't mind thanking Ethan. "Thanks, Ethan."

Yale remained silent, but there was a hint of viciousness in his eyes.

"Mrs. Heath, I only did what I was supposed to do. Besides, I didn't really do anything."

"Vanessa is the one who saved Mr. Heath's life. But she has already turned it in because of exhaustion.

You can thank her next time."

"True. Krystal, you have to apologize to her properly, too."

Krystal still didn't like Olivia, but she didn't say anything.

"Brent, escort Mrs. Heath to her room. Mrs. Heath, don't worry. I'll let you know if anything changes.'

"I'm relieved that both you and Linus are here."

Tatiana finally left. Yale quickly stood up to send her off.

Chapter 1100

There were only three people left in the corridor. Linus sat with his back straight and his hands on his

knees.

The cold winter winds flowed into the corridor through the window. None of them moved. The

atmosphere became even more chilling.

Linus broke the silence. "This ambush. Someone from the inside leaked information."

Ethan nodded. "I think so, too. Or else no one would be able to hurt Mr. Heath."

Linus' piercing gaze fell on both of them. "If I ever found out who the mole is, the person will die a very

painful death."

He was clearly warning Ethan and Yale.

Ethan stood with his hands behind his back. He was frightened by Linus' suspicion. He met Linus' gaze

and said, "So, you think I did it?"

Linus said meaningfully, "I'm not suspecting the two of you. Rather, everyone is a suspect right now. I

truly hope it's not either one of you."

The struggle between Yale and Ethan had become completely transparent. They were attacking each

other in the open.

And then something happened to Mason.

Regular executives wouldn't even know his schedule. So, it was perfectly reasonable for Linus to

suspect the two of them.

Ethan declared openly, "Where would I get the time to do such a thing? I was recently gravely injured

as well.

"Besides, Mr. Heath is my mentor. I would never do anything to hurt him.

"I wouldn't even be able to bring Vanessa over if she wasn't in the city helping me clear up the

remaining toxins in my system. The question is, how did you find Dr. Gatsby, Yale."

Yale frantically explained, "I owe my life to Mr. Heath. I would never betray him. As for how I found Dr.

Gatsby, I met him at a convention last month out of pure coincidence and found out where he lived.

"As soon as I received news that Mr. Heath was injured, so I went straight to look for him. I didn't know

he had a problem with his hands.

"I need to be held responsible for the failed surgery. I'm willing to accept any punishment."

"I won't lay blame on anyone without proof. I won't rest until I know who the culprit is. I'm just reminding

the two of you.

"I don't care what you want to do between yourselves, but don't harm my family. Or else I won't show

you any mercy."

Linus put the two of them in their place. Then, the three of them fell silent.

Olivia slept for a few hours and woke up the following morning.

She asked Colin about Jack's condition. She was relieved to hear that Jack was no longer in critical

condition.

Then, she told Colin to bring Jack away. Ethan had already found her home. Given his sharp senses,

he probably sensed something wrong. It wasn't safe for Jack to stay there anymore.

As expected, Ethan was informed as soon as Colin brought Jack out of the villa.

He went to a corner and picked up the call.

"Yes?"

"Mr. Miller, it's as you expected. Some people came out of Mrs. Miller's villa. One was heavily injured

and was carried into a car."

Ethan took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth. He hadn't expected to find such a big fish like that.

"Remain cautious as you tail them. Do not alert them."

"Understood."

Last night, he could already guess that the person in Olivia's house was heavily injured. If that person

is Jack, how did he get injured?

Things were getting interesting.

"Mr. Heath is awake."

Ethan snuffed out his cigarette and walked over slowly.

Olivia was also informed and escorted over.