

**Olivia F 1111**

Chapter 1111

At the Kingston Residence, Yale was pushing over everything on the desk.

"You all are a bunch of trash! How could you let him escape when you had him surrounded?"

"He suffered several gunshot wounds, Mr. Kingston. Even if he got away, he wouldn't survive for long.

You don't have to worry about him."

"Dead? Then where's the body? If he's alive, I want him here, and if he's dead, I want to see the body.

Linus is already suspicious of me. If you don't find him before the Heaths get to him, I will be doomed!"

It didn't matter if Linus or Ethan was suspicious of him. There wasn't any evidence. The only witness

was Jack.

But his people looked all over Aldenvine and couldn't find him. It made Yale uneasy.

"Mr. Kingston, there's no use getting all worked up over this. Our people are looking for him right now.

We'll inform you as soon as we have any updates."

Yale slumped into his chair and rubbed his temples. How did things turn out like that?

"By the way, Mr. Kingston. I think the more important thing is that the Heaths are planning on having

Ethan marry Ms. Heath."

"They had brought that up several times in the past. That bitch Krystal only had eyes for Ethan no matter what I did for her."

Yale was completely different from Ethan. He was very clear-headed. He didn't care about love or relationships. He only cared about his personal interests and bringing glory to his family.

He started pursuing Krystal a few years ago. He knew that Mason would only entrust him with more power if he married Krystal.

If that happened, he would be able to reach new heights and completely defeat Ethan.

It was like Krystal was brainwashed. No matter how many times Ethan rejected her, she wouldn't give up on him.

"Mr. Heath was almost killed this time. If he stands his ground, Ethan might not be able to reject him again. It might be too late if we don't make a move."

Yale lit a cigarette. His expression turned mysterious as he said, "Let me think about it."

It was late at night when Ethan and Olivia finished doing it. His chest was still heaving heavily.

They have done it countless times, but he could never get tired of it. Instead, he grew even more

obsessive over Olivia's body.

Especially when she just finished performing surgeries. She was practically glowing, so much so that he had the urge to hide her away.

Olivia lay in his embrace. "The Heaths will never forgive you for that. What do you plan to do next?"

Since Yale was just someone they brought into the fold to keep Ethan in check, it would mean Ethan was the man they wanted to marry Krystal.

Yale was uneasy, but so were the Heaths. They just wanted things to blow over and convince Ethan to join their family.

Even if Ethan rejected them this time, they would find another way to get him to say yes.

"I'll deal with whatever they throw at me. As long as you're by my side, I do not fear anything."

Olivia had changed her name and face. No one knew the relationship between them. It meant they were safe.

Now that they didn't have a chink in their armor. Their enemies were the ones in danger.

Olivia saw that Ethan was confident. So, she didn't probe further.

The next morning, she went into Jack's room and locked the door.

"Jack, we need to talk."

Jack set aside the bible he was reading and looked at Olivia. "I know what you want to ask."

"Can you tell me?" Olivia took a stool and sat next to him.

"Do you have time to listen to a story?"

"Yes. Tell me."

Jack began to tell her the story about his background and Kurt.

Chapter 1112

Olivia heard about Kurt's story from Ethan before. But she didn't expect there to be more to the story.

It seemed like fate played a trick on them for her to develop such a relationship with Jack.

"So, when you first approached me, you wanted to use me to kill Ethan? Then, the enemy you talked about is none other than Ethan?"

"Yes. Do you regret knowing me now?" Jack asked calmly.

Olivia sighed in relief. "Not at all. I have been feeling uneasy. Everything happens for a reason. No one would be good to you for no reason.

"I've always thought you wanted something from me, but you treated my children like your own and

treated me sincerely.

"There's no way I could think of you as a bad person. I had been worried about the future, but now that

I know the reason behind it all, I don't feel as nervous."

"You don't blame me?"

"Why would I blame you? If you wanted to raise the kids to become your pawns, you would've tried to

convince them that Ethan was the enemy.

"But you didn't do that. You raised them well. They were born prematurely. So, you probably spent a lot

of time and effort caring for them.

"They are brave, but they held onto their childlike innocence. You taught them well. I'm really grateful to

you for that.

"As for me, you did everything you could to help in the past few years. I mean it when I say that I see

you as my brother."

Jack sighed. "I was reminded of my brother and me whenever I looked at the two of them. We were

twins, too.

"Everyone said I would never survive to adulthood, but he was the one who died instead."

Tears welled up in Jack's eyes.

"I don't want the children to follow in my footsteps. So, I didn't teach them to hate. I let them grow up to

be themselves."

"That's why I said you're a good man. Why would I blame you? What about now? Do you still want to

kill him?"

Jack looked into Olivia's eyes. "I never told you about it because I didn't want to put you on the spot. I

know you've never forgotten about him all these years.

"You still have feelings for him. What will you do if I really want to kill him?"

"I won't stop you, but I won't help you either. I can't say anything about the hatred you have for him.

"I didn't experience the hardships you've been through. So, I don't have the right to tell you to let it go."

"Olivia, you're more clear-headed than before."

"Jack, you don't have to feel pressured. He is taking care of you because he wants to. We won't stop

you from doing whatever you want to do.

"You were trapped for so many years. This is not the Stone Residence.

"No one would be afraid of you bringing bad luck to us. You just have to be yourself."

Olivia hugged him. "Jack, you don't have to get hung up over the past. You should look toward the future."

She was very warm. It felt like the hugs that Kurt used to give him.

Every time Kurt visited him at the church, he would tell him about the outside world.

"Hey, Jack, when you get better, let's travel and see the world together, okay?"

"Oh, and I have a very good friend. He's kinda your cousin in a way. I've never seen anyone as impressive as him.

"When you get better, I'll bring you to visit him. He'll surely be surprised to see that there are two of me.

"Jack, that person is the same as you. He has been through a lot of hardships.

"He has no one that cares about him. He would always be at the forefront by himself, defending this nation. I want to protect him, too.

"If I ever end up dead, you have to bury me under the tree at the church. That way, I'll be able to protect you forever, okay?"

"I'm sorry. I haven't been a good brother."

Jack pressed his hand on his chest. He was very gravely injured. He should be dead.

"Kurt, were you watching over me? If you knew I wanted to kill the person you cared about the most, would you feel sad?"

Chapter 1113

Olivia was relieved since Ethan found someplace safe for Jack. Ethan was very influential in Aldenvine, so Jack would be safe for the moment.

Jack was too badly injured this time. It would take him several months to recover. It would do him good to get some rest.

Besides, Olivia had a lot of things to do. She hadn't seen Marina for a week.

The Carltons did exactly as she said. They soaked Marina's legs in hot water for a few hours every day.

Blisters form on her legs. They were punctured, and then the cream Olivia made would be applied to them.

The cream was very effective. The blisters would be healed the next day. But the pain would start all over again.

Marina lost quite some weight in the span of a week.



Olivia felt complicated when she saw Marina. She didn't expect Kurt to be in love with a woman like

Marina.

His dying wish caused her a lot of pain.

Marina looked at Olivia with hate-filled eyes. She felt like Olivia put her through all that suffering

intentionally.

Otto and Fabian didn't share her perspective. Otto heard from a friend that Olivia saved Mason's life.

That was why he welcomed her personally when she arrived at the Carlton Residence.

The general public didn't know, but everyone that was in the upper echelon of society heard about the

assassination attempt on Mason.

They also learned about the miracle doctor, Vanessa.

"Please come in. Vanessa, I've been looking forward to your visit."

Olivia's lips twitched. She wanted to come over and prank Marina whenever she could, too.

Marina looked at her with more complicated feelings in her eyes this time. She was also more

respectful.

Although she didn't know what Olivia accomplished in the days she didn't visit, she heard from Otto that

Vanessa was a great doctor who would definitely be able to heal her legs.

That was why Marina didn't throw a fit anymore. She got used to the pain in the span of a week. At

least she didn't cry out in pain anymore.

Every time they soaked her legs in hot water, she would bite a towel and endure the waves of pain that

washed over her.

Olivia looked at her without a shred of pity. This wasn't even that much pain.

Back when she was pregnant, she had to bite down on the blanket to stop herself from crying in pain at

night.

She hoped Marina would enjoy the pain.

Olivia started to perform acupuncture on Marina expressionlessly. The pain made her whole body

shiver.

As soon as she removed the needles, Olivia cleaned her fingers with a wet towel. Her actions caused

Marina to feel displeased.

"Vanessa, do you think I'm dirty?"

Olivia replied coldly. "You're overthinking it. I just am a clean freak."

That was the same thing. Marina gritted her teeth to stop herself from yelling at Olivia. She couldn't wait until her legs were healed.

Olivia quickly left after she was finished with the treatment.

Warren asked her out two days ago, but she had been turning him down for the past few days.

But Warren had become obsessed. Olivia was the one who contacted him in the past. He started to feel uneasy after she stopped.

Did Ethan find her? Was she taken away by him again?

He still felt worried even though Olivia told him she was safe. He demanded to see her.

Olivia was only too happy to oblige. It seemed like she had him hooked.

Coincidentally, Ethan had been very busy the past few days. So, he didn't have time to be jealous.

Warren and Olivia's next meeting happened at a pub.

Olivia wore a black, revealing outfit. She had her hair up, and her makeup was pretty heavy.

She attracted everyone's attention when she sat down.

Chapter 1114

Before he came, Olivia had already lit a cigarette. Even if she didn't say a word, she still exuded charm from every pore of her body.

Quite a few men had already tried to pick her up, but she rejected them with a smile.

There was one drunkard who insisted she drink with him. Her rejections fell on deaf ears, so she pressed her cigarette on the back of his hand.

"Are you too drunk to listen? Why don't I sober you up?"

Olivia smiled sweetly, which caused the drunkard to space out for an instant. Then, the pain from the back of his hand snapped him out of it.

He quickly drew his hand back. "Bitch, how dare you do that?"

He raised his hand to slap Olivia, but he was stopped before he could touch Olivia.

Warren had arrived.

He twisted the drunkard's hand lightly and dislocated it. Warren looked at him coldly and said, "Scram!"

The drunkard had a feeling that Warren wasn't someone to be trifled with, so he scurried away while yelling, "This isn't over!"

Warren looked at the glasses before Olivia and frowned." Why did you drink so much?"

Olivia smiled. "Troubles of the heart. Can you drink? Drink with me if you can."

Warren could hold his liquor. But an assassin had to be composed at all times. He would never drink alcohol unless absolutely necessary.

But Olivia's smile was so charming that he got lost in it.

He poured out a glass for himself in a daze. "Where have you been? Did he find you?"

Olivia sighed. Her hesitant expression looked like it told a thousand stories.

"Let's not talk about it. Drink."

When Olivia waved her hand, the bracelet on her wrist was revealed. Warren's gaze would freeze for a moment whenever he saw it.

It seemed like Mona was very important to her.

Olivia downed glass after glass. Then, Warren placed his palm over her glass. "Stop drinking. You're getting drunk."

That would be great. I don't want to think about the people or things that happened in the past. Warren, do you think I shouldn't have been brought to this world?

"I have never been able to protect anyone. I could only watch as they left me behind."

She grabbed Warren's sleeve with a pained expression. "I should be the one to die instead. Why am I still alive?"

Warren reached out. He wanted to pat her on the head. But he didn't have any experience dating women.

He felt that it would be inappropriate, so he withdrew his hand.

"It's all in the past now. Don't be sad."

"In the past? But how do I get over them? These things are all piling up in my heart. I never get a good night's sleep. I need to take all sorts of medication.

"Do you know? I'll see her dying before me whenever I close my eyes. She was still so young.

"Why would the killer be so cruel as to harm a pure and innocent woman like her?"

Olivia's voice wasn't loud, but her words were deafening.

Warren felt unsettled. "Maybe the killer has some reason he had to do it."

"So, killing is okay as long as he has his reasons to do so?"

Warren changed the subject. "Did you find out who killed her?"

Olivia shook her head. "I heard that the killer is from some international assassination organization. I

don't know anything about these things.

"The world is so huge. Where am I supposed to look for him?"

Warren sighed in relief. Then, he heard a man's voice. "It's them! Guys, get them!"

Warren saw that the drunkard that he had chased off had returned with a group of hooligans. It seemed

like he wanted revenge.

There was a hint of bloodlust in his eyes, which Olivia noticed.

Chapter 1115

Warren picked up a beer bottle and smashed it on the drunkard's head. The pub descended into chaos.

Olivia, the one who caused the fight to happen, looked on calmly.

If she didn't do that, how would she give herself a legitimate reason to "fall in love" with Warren?

The "knight in shining armor" trick would never go out of style.

After he had beaten the drunkard up, Warren saw that the commotion was getting out of hand. So, he

grabbed Olivia and ran.

People like him were most afraid of exposing themselves and crossing paths with the cops.

The two of them ran along the alleyways in the dark of the night.

Olivia broke free of his grasp and panted heavily. "I can't run anymore."

Warren sighed in relief when he saw that they had gotten away.

"You shouldn't come to places like this alone next time.

Being too pretty isn't a good thing. You'll attract all sorts of attention."

Olivia raised her head. She looked even more charming under the illumination of streetlights.

"What about you?"

"Me?"

Olivia took a step toward him, which caused him to move back reflexively. With his back against the wall,

Olivia caressed his face and said with a smile, "I was just curious to know if I managed to attract you."

They were very close. Warren could smell the fragrance of flowers mixed with the smell of herbs on Olivia.

It was a very special scent. Something he had never smelled on anyone else.



Warren was unsettled. He couldn't fend off Olivia's advances when she was acting like this.

But with his occupation, he didn't dare to get into a relationship.

Before he could reply, Olivia moved away. "I'm sorry, I was in a daze. I shouldn't have said that."

"Where do you live? I'll escort you home."

Olivia told him a location. Both of them felt a little awkward.

Olivia drove to the pub, and since they drank alcohol, they could only hire a designated driver.

They sat at the back of the car. Olivia fell asleep shortly after she got in the car.

Warren snuck a look at her sleeping face. She looked harmless and delicate, like a little bunny.

How could she be so defenseless before a man who once tried to kill her?

They reached the villa. Warren paid the driver and asked him to leave while he stayed by Olivia's side

in the car.

He was probably afraid that she would catch a cold. So, he took off his coat and draped it around her.

The snow was falling heavily, but he felt calm.

After some time, Olivia opened her eyes. She said hoarsely, "Where are we?"

Looking at her innocent demeanor, Warren couldn't help but ask, "How could you just fall asleep like that? Aren't you afraid I might do something to you?"

Olivia batted her eyelashes. "Would you?"

Warren shook his head. "I wouldn't."

"That settles it. Of course, I trust you. You're Warren, after all. ' Olivia smiled. It was stunning.

Immense guilt bubbled within Warren.

"You're too naive. Both my identity and my appearance are fake. Why do you have to be so trusting?"

Warren thought.

Looking at his spaced-out expression, Olivia knew that Warren had already fallen for her.

He nervously said, "You're already home. I won't disturb your rest anymore. Send me a text later. The car I called is almost here."

"Be careful. The roads are slippery."

Warren walked into the snow. He didn't dare to stay around, nor did he dare to bid her farewell.

He got in the car and saw that Olivia was still waving at him by the road. Even when his car was about to turn a corner, he could still see her standing in the snow.

"You're too naive. Olivia. A man like me is not worthy of your concern. Let's stop meeting each other from now," Warren thought.

Chapter 1116

Olivia watched as Warren left until his car was completely out of sight. Then, the smile on her face faded, replaced with a cold, devilish expression.

There was no way Warren could escape her grasp now.

She quickly got out of the snow and entered the villa. As soon as she opened the door, the warm air from the house enveloped her.

Ethan drew her into his arms and pressed her against his chest. "Liv, I leave you alone for one day, and you're out seducing other men."

Olivia chuckled and wrapped her arms around his neck. She smiled. "The only one I want to seduce is you."

"You rascal." Ethan pressed against her lips and rubbed on them.

"Don't do it here. Let's head to the bedroom," Olivia reminded.

"Why not? There's no one here."

Ethan placed her on the couch. "I won't let you rest tonight since you're wearing such an outfit."

He followed through with his words. Ethan ravaged Olivia relentlessly the entire night.

Olivia lay on his heaving chest. "I heard something. Warren had crossed paths with the person who tried to kill me."

"You want to learn the truth from him?"

"Yes. Warren is the only person who has been in contact with the killer. He might know who the killer is.

The killer hid himself very well.

"If he doesn't expose himself, it would be hard for us to find him. I've been following this lead for over two years."

Ethan sighed. "I know nothing would happen between the two of you. But I feel upset when I think about how you would be in close proximity to him and smile at him.

"I even have the urge to tear him to pieces."

"Don't worry. I hate him, too. I would never have any feelings for him. He's very paranoid. This is the only way."

Ethan caressed her cheeks. "You have to be careful."

"I know."

By the way, Mr. Heath would be after you."

Olivia blinked. "Why would he be after me? I wasn't the one who hit his precious daughter."

"What are you thinking? You're too much of a talent to give up on. Did you think they would let you go?"

"Linus will come looking for you tomorrow at the latest. What do you think about that, Liv?"

Olivia sighed. "I don't have anything to say about that. I don't have any grudges with them."

"My willingness to help them depends on my mood. Do you want me to go?"

No," Ethan said directly.

"Why?"

"It's not a good idea to be involved in this situation because it is especially dangerous when you're

close to Mr. Heath.

Liv, I don't want you to be involved in this."

Olivia stroked his fingers and said with a smile. "But I would get some benefits if I worked for him,

right?"

"What do you want?"

Olivia chuckled. "Who knows? But it's always good to have some security. Besides, I get to annoy

Krystal by being there. M

"You want to do this because of Krystal?"

Olivia touched her face. "Even if you've slapped her back for me. No one would understand how I felt

as I waited outside your ward that night."

"You never planned to leave from the beginning?"

"I've already cast the line. I want to land a big fish this time."

"You knew Linus would come looking for you?"

"Those who know medicine might not be as good as me in terms of preparing nutritional meals. Even

professional nutritionists might not be as good as me when it comes to that.

"I've already put so much effort into getting them accustomed to my services. They wouldn't allow me

to leave so easily. But this time, I will demand more for my payment."

A hint of ingenuity flashed in Olivia's eyes. It was all within his calculations.

Chapter 1117

Olivia wasn't the naïve young woman she used to be. The people in power had access to more intelligence and resources than normal people.

It would be dangerous if she was close to Mason, but she could also acquire a lot more in return.

The most important thing is that she could also help Ethan discreetly. She could play a crucial role in helping him manipulate the situation.

Ethan was ready to get up before daybreak. Olivia wrapped her arms around his waist and nestled against his back.

"Are you leaving?"

"Yeah. I've been busy recently."

"You come here to spend the night despite being so busy?" Olivia poked fun at him.

Ethan turned around, drew her into his arms, and kissed her.

"It's because you're too alluring. If I don't keep an eye on you, I'm afraid someone might take you from me."

The two of them shared a long and passionate kiss. They had been indulging in their lust a lot.

Since they abandoned their responsibilities, they were able to enjoy themselves more.

Their lips parted after a long while. Ethan held her in his arms quietly for a few minutes. "Liv, I really just want to have you in my arms like this until the end of time."

"That's too heavy of a promise. I don't want that. This will do. You should go."

Ethan's eyes darkened. He kissed her on the forehead. "Rest well. You can contact me if you need me."

He got up to freshen himself up after he said that. He left before the sun was up.

Olivia didn't get much chance to enjoy some peace and quiet. So, she slept for a few more hours.

It was already the middle of the day when she woke up.

Her phone vibrated several times. It was Linus calling.

When she called again, Olivia picked up with a tired voice. "Hello?"

Linus was surprised. "You were still sleeping? I'm sorry. I didn't know."

"Mr. Heath, how can I help you?"

"I'm at your door, Vanessa. I want to see you."

"Please hold on for a moment."



Olivia yawned and quickly made herself presentable. She changed her clothes before heading downstairs.

There was a fleet of cars a short distance from the villa. The "001" plate of the black car in the front was very striking.

Judging from the amount of snow that had gathered on top of the car, they had been waiting for quite some time.

They didn't barge into the villa because they wanted to show her some respect.

Olivia walked out into the snow. Linus got out of his car when he saw her. He extinguished the cigarette in his hand.

"Vanessa."

"Sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Heath."

"It's fine. Can we talk inside? If not, we can also talk in the car."

"It's okay. You can come in."

Olivia led the way, and Linus followed her. The villa was immediately surrounded by people standing watch. It became stressful.

"I'm sorry."

"It's okay. I understand."

Olivia noticed that Linus was very sophisticated despite his position of power. He was completely different from Krystal.

He even took the trouble to put on galoshes when he entered the villa.

"Coffee or tea?"

"I'd like some tea, thanks."

Olivia sat at the tea table and started to boil some water to brew the tea.

"Are you here for Mr. Heath?"

Linus handed her a check. "This is the payment for treating my father."

Olivia glanced at the check. It was for two million dollars. It wasn't too high, but it wasn't that low, either.

He was very smart. He didn't offer an obscene amount, so Olivia wouldn't feel pressured when accepting it.

"I'll happily accept this."

After she accepted it, Linus handed her a contract.

"Vanessa, I sincerely hope you can become my father's personal doctor. As for the terms, you can tell me whatever you want."

Chapter 1118

Olivia said calmly, "Mr. Heath, I don't want to seem rude, but Mr. Heath is no longer in a critical condition. He just needs some time and care. His body would eventually recover.

"My presence wouldn't be needed. Besides, your sister doesn't want me around. I don't want to be the source of strife in your family."

Since Linus visited her in person, he probably didn't just want her to treat Mason.

He wanted a great doctor like her close by so she would be able to take care of any emergencies that might arise.

A talent like her had to be kept close by.

"We've already been through that. My sister has been spoiled by our family. The things she said and did to you were very rude.

"I apologize in her stead. I guarantee that it won't happen again."

"Since you said that, I can get on board. But I have a few conditions.

"The first one is that I have some patients in other places, too. You can't restrict my freedom."

"Naturally. But since you would be working for my father, you have to be aware of some things even if we don't fully restrict your freedom.

"Of course, that's up for discussion. Is there anything else?"

"I want to join the medical team and do research with them. Is that okay?"

"That's perfectly fine. It's good that you have that drive to improve.

"We'll provide you with all the best resources to study medicine, but you need to acquire approval in advance if you want to leave the country."

Olivia mentioned several more conditions, which Linus happily agreed to.

"Alright, I don't have any other issues."

Linus reached out. "Then, I hope we have a fruitful relationship."

They shook hands briefly.

Linus' hand had more calluses than Ethan's. It was very rough.

On the other hand, Linus didn't expect Olivia's hand to be so smooth, even though she was a doctor.

Although their hands only touched for an instant, it was enough to surprise him.

A person like him would shake hands with people, both men and women, quite frequently. It was the first time he touched such a soft and smooth palm.

"If you're okay with it, we should head back together. My father has gotten used to the herbal meals you made for him.

"He wasn't able to get used to the food other people made even if they followed your recipe."

"Alright, let's go."

Olivia didn't make a fuss. "But I haven't had breakfast yet. Can you wait for 30 minutes?"

"Go ahead."

"Have you eaten?"

"I have- ..."

Before he could finish his reply, his stomach started to rumble. He scratched his head. "I haven't eaten."

Olivia smiled. "I knew it. Please wait for a moment. I'll make two plates of pasta, and we can eat

together."

Linus was stunned. This face of Olivia looked very plain normally.

She could only be described as decent-looking at best. But when she smiled, it felt like a pretty flower had bloomed.

Olivia put on her apron and went to the backyard to get some basil and kale.

Then, she started cooking up a storm, making all sorts of noises while doing so.

Two plates of pasta were quickly served. The ingredients were simple, but the food smelled amazing.

Linus couldn't help but sing her praises. "You're such a great cook. No wonder my father misses her cooking."

"I've heard that you're stationed at the borders all year long. The conditions are harsh there, and you don't have many ingredients to cook.

"That's why you would feel like a simple plate of pasta is delicious."

"That's true. But a storm is coming. I won't be leaving in the foreseeable future."

"Where is it coming to?"

Linus put down his cutlery and looked straight at her. "There are some things you're better off not

knowing."

Chapter 1119

Olivia quickly replied, "I'm sorry. I was just making small talk."

Linus regained his composure. "I was being too sensitive. Forgive me."

Then, both of them fell silent. Olivia followed behind him. This man was so dense, even more than

Ethan when she just got married to him.

He was also very stern, but he wasn't a bad person.

When they got out of the car, he even opened the door for her.

"The roads are slippery. Watch your step."

In his eyes, all women are frail.

Olivia nodded. She remained polite and distant.

Mason's face lit up with joy when he saw that Olivia had returned.

"Vanessa, you're finally back. You haven't even made the angel food cake you promised last time."

Olivia smiled. "I'll go make it now, then."

"There's no rush. You just came back. Take a break. Make me some tea."

"Okay."

Tatiana looked at Olivia. Mason had always been distant and cautious toward other people, but he treated her differently.

At first, she was also grateful that Olivia had saved Mason's life, but she started to feel like something was wrong.

Mason and Linus were too lenient with this woman of unknown origins. Mason was even reliant on her.

In the two days Olivia was gone, Mason's appetite was visibly worse. He even said the food she personally made for him wasn't the same as Olivia's.

How could a woman not overthink in such a situation? Especially since Linus was still single.

She was worried that Mason would grow too fond of Olivia and decide to allow her to marry Linus. That would be a very bad joke.

But Tatiana was more mature than Krystal. She wouldn't directly express her love or hatred for someone on the surface.

She was very welcoming when Olivia returned.

"Mason, you should let her rest a little since she just got back, but you are asking her to brew tea for



you. I'll brew the tea since I'm better at that."

Olivia didn't try to stop Tatiana.

"Then I'll go prepare the ingredients for tonight's meal. I'll also look at Mr. Heath's medical reports. I'll

see if the medication needs to be changed based on his condition.

"Alright, go ahead." Mason's mood had clearly improved.

After Olivia was out of the room, Tatiana put down her teapot.

She gave Mason a look and said, "I think Krystal was right. She's just a doctor, but you're smiling so

happily. It feels like you're under a spell."

Mason held her hand. "Honestly, the first time I saw her, I felt a sense of familiarity."

Tatiana felt her heart skip a beat. "I think you've grown senile. Why would you feel a sense of familiarity

toward a stranger?"

"Who knows? Maybe it's just a gut feeling, just like how Krystal just hates her. There's no reason for

such feelings. Alright, since she's back, you have to rein Krystal in. Don't let her be so rude to Vanessa

again."

Tatiana said unhappily, "Is a doctor more important than your daughter? So what if Krystal yells at her a little?"

"She did save my life. She has done our family a great service. Why are you as unreasonable as Krystal?"

Tatiana's expression changed. "I'm grateful to her, too. I just don't want you to treat our daughter worse because of an outsider. Her marriage is not even settled yet. Get the doctor out of your head. Have you been thinking about how to get Ethan to marry Krystal?"

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Mason frowned.

"Do you think marriage is so simple? You can't just force him to marry Krystal when he doesn't like her.

Even if you do, she would be miserable in a loveless marriage.

"That was why I never forced him to marry her all these years. I thought he would be able to let go of the past as time went on, but now I think he's too deeply in love."

Tatiana sat on the bed with a bit of a temper. "Why won't anything work? Our daughter has always been the apple of our eyes.

"She's led a good life since she was young, but now she can't even marry the man she loves. What do

we do?"

"There are so many good men out there. Does she have to marry a man who has been married before?" Mason was thinking further into the future.

"Who cares how many times he's been married as long as Krystal likes him? If you don't want to do anything about this, I'll take matters into my own hands."

Tatiana had made up her mind.

Mason looked at her with a displeased expression. "Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Why else? Your daughter is in her 20s. If this drags on, she would be a laughingstock to others."

Mason said irritably, "I'll talk to him again."

"Okay."

Seeing Mason's displeasure, Tatiana softened her attitude.

"Mason, I'm doing this for our daughter. Do you want her to marry a man she doesn't love? That would be the same as becoming a widow.

"Since she would be unhappy either way, why not let her marry the person she likes? She would at

least be able to get some joy from looking at him.

"Besides, people of the older generation often get married first and develop feelings for each other after."

"There's some truth to what you're saying. Call Ethan over. I'll talk to him."

"Okay."

Ethan knew something was wrong when he was invited over. They talked about some things before Mason brought it up.

"You've grown so much in the blink of an eye. I've always regretted not being able to attend your wedding last time.

"You're someone I practically raised. I know your personality well. I'll rest easy if my daughter is with you.

"Can you agree to my request for the sake of our relationship as mentor and mentee?"

"Mr. Heath, I can't agree with this. I've already told you why."

"I know you don't have feelings for Krystal. If I had died this time, Krystal would be the one person I would be worried about.

"She has been spoiled since she was young. She only has eyes for you, and I really like you, too. I

think you two will really make a good couple.

"You can develop feelings over time. Maybe you would even start to see her better qualities after you're married and slowly fall in love with her."

Ethan said calmly. "Mr. Heath, I'm not saying that Krystal isn't good.

"It's just that my ex-wife would always be the best woman in my eyes. Even if an angel descended from heaven, I would still pick my ex-wife.

"Even in the next life, she would be the one for me. I can agree to anything except this."

"What if ..."

Mason suddenly changed his tone. "This is an order? Orders are absolute in the army."

The gentle demeanor he had was completely gone. He had turned into the man who stood at the top and had power over everyone.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Olivia's gentle voice followed. "Mr. Heath, I made the angel food cake. Can I come in?"