

**Olivia F 1221**

Chapter 1221

Olivia shook his head, shaking off those preposterous thoughts.

There was nothing weird about that scene.

Molly's body was weaker than the average person's, and Yale watched her grow up. It could be possible for him to see her as his own sister.

It was the same with Jeff and Olivia. Although they didn't share the same blood, they were close.

How could she have such immoral thoughts about Yale and Molly?

Olivia left the villa, her face cold from the breeze.

She turned on the car engine so that the heater could clear the mist of the windows. Rubbing her hands, she took the wheel and stepped on the pedal.

Perhaps Molly's saddening story had weighed on her mood.

Feeling down, Olivia took herself a drive around this familiar city.

Her kids weren't by her side, and Jeff had passed away. Not even her only best friend was there with her.

The city gave her a sense of void.

While she was waiting for the green light, memories flooded her head.

She visited her college and quietly sat in her favorite store the entire afternoon.

The cheerful students reminded her of her past self.

It was not until the darkness colored the sky black that she returned to her villa.

She bought it with her money. It had nothing to do with Ethan.

However, when she stepped into the place she put in so much effort to decorate, she didn't feel a tinge of warmth.

Her heart was hollow and lonely.

She thought of how Yale held Molly's hand. No matter how huge the house was, it was empty without one's family's companion.

Although there were Mason and Linus, she wasn't closely acquainted with them. Their busy schedules didn't help out either.

They were far from being a normal family.

The lights in the yard were on. Snowflakes danced in the shade of yellow light, worsening her feeling of

loneliness.

She opened the door, ready to turn on the lights when Ethan hugged her from behind.

His body was warm, melting the snow attached to her.

Resting his chin on her shoulder, he said sorrowfully, "I'm sorry, Liv."

That tone of grievance made him appear like a puppy asking for forgiveness.

"I shouldn't have broken the promise. If you don't want to remarry, then forget about it. I won't say those

words again."

His arms tightened around her. It was as though he wished to etch her in his bones.

"Just don't leave me."

His pitiful voice kept ringing in her ears, slowly pulling her out of the cage of loneliness.

"Did I keep you waiting?"

Ethan didn't expect that to be Olivia's first question. "Not long. Just half a day."

He could have been waiting since she went to the hospital. Like her past self, who didn't know when he

would return home.

Waiting was all she knew what to do.

The house was warm, but he didn't turn on the lights.

Her hand reached out for the switch, but he stopped her.

"Hold on."

"Hmm?"

Holding her hand, he led her the way forward. Stars began reflecting in her eyes.

The light of stars painted the floor. In addition to the night sky, it was like a reflection of a starry sky.

Olivia smiled. "Do you think I'm 16 years old?"

There had been no time for him to do such things in the past. Now, he wished he could make up for it.

A bouquet of fresh flowers rested on the table. The petals were vibrant in color.

"Liv, I've figured it out. If you don't want to marry, it's alright. As long as my feelings for you don't

change, I have my whole life to try to win your heart."

His deep gaze earned a smile from her. "Fine, but..."

Her hand reached out to yank him over by the tie bossily.

He was baffled. "Liv?"

Ethan filled the void in her.

Standing on her toes, Olivia kissed him in the starry night.

"Hug me, Ethan."

Chapter 1222

Ethan wrapped Olivia tightly in his embrace, warming her up.

She buried her face in his chest, circling her hands around his waist. "Don't move. Let me hug you."

Solitude had been her sole companion all these years, rain or shine.

Like a bird flying restlessly, she now hoped for a place to take a break.

"Okay." He cooperated meekly, hugging her silently in the shade of stars.

They knew each other long enough for him to know her like the back of his hand.

His deep, masculine voice rang in her ears. "I'm here, Liv."

She listened to his pounding heart and stayed that way for a while.

It wasn't until Olivia started sweating that she released Ethan.

"Feeling better?" he asked.

She was fully recharged. "Much better. I'm hungry. Anything to eat?"

"Hold on." He carried her to the couch.

She didn't switch the lights on. The starlight projector was enough to light up the whole house.

The sound of sizzling came from the kitchen. Soon, Ethan served two plates of steak and took out a bottle of red wine.

Olivia's favorite desserts and mushroom soup were ready.

"How romantic," she praised.

"I knew you would leave the Heath residence today, so I prepared beforehand. You went to Oakland Hospital?"

She nodded. "I can't hide my whereabouts from you, can I? The patients showered you with praises about your foundations and the incentives for expensive medicines.

"You sell the medicines at the lowest price, so people prefer visiting Oakland Hospital. It's cheap, and they can find a lot of specialists here."

"All thanks to your marvelous ideal. I simply wanted to grant your wish."

"It's not a profitable institution, is it?" She could tell from the way the hospital operated.

"Yeah. It loses up to millions each year," he answered calmly.

"I'm afraid you're the only charitable hospital that doesn't rake in profit."

"It's a charitable hospital, so why profit?"

Olivia smiled. "If Marina had known you'd do this, she wouldn't have made a fuss to be the shareholder.

I bet Calvin and the others regretted it so much."

He shook his head. "It's not that bad. Calvin and the gang became shareholders by contributing their

knowledge. They have additional cash benefits, so they don't suffer any loss. They receive recognition

instead.

"As for Marina, she's going to suffer losses every year. I bet she'll want to sell her shares off. The

Carlton family won't let her be the cause of their huge loss."

Olivia was happy to hear that. Marina had always been eager to be one step ahead of Olivia to steal

everything from her.

In the end, Marina's ending turned out to be this. How hilarious.

"Let's not talk about her. Dig in before the food gets cold."

Olivia took a bite of the steak. He cooked it just right, and so the tender meat was chewy.

It was her favorite black pepper steak paired with vegetables as a side dish. It was delicious.

Reminiscing the past, she didn't think they had ever had such a romantic dinner in the past.

After the meal, she nestled in Ethan's embrace on the couch, watching an old movie.

The snow danced in the air outside while it was warm inside the house.

It was the ideal life she had once yearned for.

A while later, the naughty hands around her waist sneaked into her pajamas.

His warm palms traced along her smooth skin, earning a moan from her. "What are you doing? Focus

on the movie."

"Not the movie, watch me," he whispered in her ear. It was a low and deep sound.

Chapter 1223

Ethan pestered Olivia until she muttered, "Stop."

He lifted the hem of her pajamas and sneaked his head into her clothes.

His voice sounded muffled through the garments. "You can continue the movie, don't mind me."

Words failed her.

This bastard was a man of cold disposition in the past. Now, he was like a fireball burning in sexual

desire.



As her body slowly melted, there was no way for her to focus on the movie.

The light from the screen illuminated the place with a dim shade.

Her neck craned upward, and Ethan placed a plushy under her waist.

Her pajamas reached her chest, revealing her flat tummy.

"Liv..." he murmured subconsciously.

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It was late at night when it ended. The movie had finished before that.

The exhausted Olivia rested against Ethan's chest, not wanting to move.

He planted a kiss on her forehead. "I'll carry you to the room."

The scattered clothes on the floor made her cheeks burn. "Are you a hungry wolf?"

It was the first time he had gone this far when it came to sex.

He washed her up and applied cream for her.

Olivia lay face-down on the bed, enjoying the massage from Ethan.

Exhaustion weighed on her eyelids, forcing them to close.

A faint smile appeared across her lips as she recalled something.

She began, "Do you know that Yale has a sister?"

"Heard it in passing and that she's weak. She never shows herself in public. Why? Trying to find an opening through her?" Ethan's voice hinted disdain. "No need for that. I have ideas to fight him."

"I met her today."

"And?"

"She's pregnant but poisoned. It's difficult for her to deliver the baby. I pitied her, so I offered to treat her

in person. I didn't expect to see Yale there."

Yale's gaze conjured in her head. "I don't know why, but his confession for Krystal doesn't seem sincere to me. Also, it's different from the way he treats his sister. He appeared like a stranger to me."

"Everyone has their weaknesses, like how you are to me. Perhaps the sister is his weakness. He's a mercenary person. There's a high chance he's putting a show in front of Krystal. As for his sister, don't intervene too much."

She muttered, "I know. I didn't know that she was one of the Kingstons in the first place. I reminded her

simply because she's a woman. Now that Yale has found out about me, I don't think he'll come to me again. I wish her the best."

Ethan's phone rang and interrupted him from saying something.

He moved to answer the call only to have his frown deepen.

His voice dipped to another degree. "Got it. I'm coming."

Olivia raised her head to look at him. "What's the matter?"

"Something urgent came up. I gotta go." He got out of the bed with hasty moves.

It seemed like something big had happened.

Within a minute, he was all dressed up and ready to hit the road.

He looked at her with a heavy heart. "I'll be back, Liv."

"Will it take long?"

"Not sure," he answered in a rush.

She called after him. "Ethan."

He stopped in his tracks, and she ran to her to hug him. "Be back home safely."

It paused him for a moment before he kissed her hair. "Okay."

Olivia watched him vanish in the darkness and sighed.

As long as there were humans, they were bound to fight. It was inevitable.

Someone had to make the sacrifice in return for others' happiness and peace.

When she was going to rest up, the phone she rarely used rang.

It was like a devil knocking on the door.

Her heart raced, but she managed to keep calm. She answered the call. "Hello?"

"There's a mission for you." It was an indifferent voice on the other end. "Septem."

Chapter 1224

There was dead silence in the room where Molly rested in Yale's embrace. "Yale, what did Vanessa tell

you? Can't you tell me about it?"

He gave her a light pat on the shoulder. "Nothing. Why didn't you tell me how much you suffered before

this?"

If it hadn't been for Olivia's reminder, he wouldn't have asked someone to look into what Molly did to

get pregnant.

Molly always brushed him off that she was taking supplements for her health. Little did he know, those

casual words had hidden the hellish experience she went through.

She smiled happily. "It's already in the past. Look, I'm just fine. Besides, I just want to give birth to your baby."

She nuzzled his chest like a kitten. "If I can bear your baby, I won't have any regrets in this life. Don't blame me, Yale."

"There's just nothing I can do about you." He sighed helplessly.

Molly pulled his hand to her belly. "It's wondrous to think that our baby is right here. Are you happy?"

"I am."

"But the corner of your lips are drooping."

Molly pushed the corner of his lips upward. Yale couldn't mask the sorrow from his face at all.

"Yale, did Vanessa tell you something about our baby? You don't have to keep it from me. If it wasn't about our baby, you would've told me about it. Yale, we promised. No secrets. No matter what happens, we have to be honest with each other. Are you trying to go against your words?"

Despite her soft voice, her words caused him to falter bit by bit.

It hadn't been easy for them to come this far. That was why he cherished their days spent together.

However, there was no way for him to keep her in the dark.

Leaving with no choice, he sighed deeply and said, "Yes, we can't keep the baby. Or both of you will die."

"Why?"

"It's not as simple. Your body is weak. You got poisoned when you were young. The poison shortened your lifespan."

Molly's lips parted. "What? How could this be? Is it because of the poison that I can't keep the baby?"

"You were poisoned before you turned seven. The culprit didn't want others to find out, so he fed you in small doses. And it took a toll on your body. But we looked after you well after you were adopted. Your metabolism broke it down, so there shouldn't be a big problem."

"Then—"

"Although your body is clean, we can't deny that your body has worsened. It's tough to stay alive yourself. When the baby grows and steals more nutrients from you, it might cause a miscarriage, or both of you might die.

"Molly, I'm thinking about your safety. I can't allow that possibility to stand. It is fate that we can't be with

this baby."

Tears pooled in her eyes. She shook her head profusely. "No. No! It wasn't easy for me to get pregnant.

The doctor said there might not be a second chance for me anymore."

"Calm down, Molly. If there's progress in your recovery, there is still a second chance. Vanessa's a

great doctor. I've personally seen her save herself from a terminal disease."

"But this is a life! I can't gamble with the baby's life for something uncertain!"

Yale hugged her as his heart throbbed. "I know. I'm also sad. You're more important to me compared to

the baby. Molly, could you listen to me? The thought of losing you frightens me! You're my only

salvation. Please. Have mercy on me. If you're dead, what purpose do I still have in life?"

Chapter 1225

Tears ran down Molly's cheeks.

The first half of her life was lonely. Luck was on her side, and the Kingston family adopted her.

Meeting Yale was the happiest thing that had happened to her.

Her sole wish was to give birth to his baby.

Why was God so cruel to her? He even tried to take away the baby she went through so much to conceive.

Molly and Yale were each others' saviors. They couldn't lose each other.

"Yale, even if we choose abortion, could you let me keep the baby for some time? I... I might be barren forever."

His fingers reached out to brush her tears off. "Silly girl. It's better to end things quickly before we have lingering feelings. You'll grow more attached to the baby as time passes."

She sobbed so much that her breathing hitched. "I just want to know how it feels to be a mother."

"Okay, okay. Stop crying. I'll listen to you. You only have until week 12. When the time comes, you must abort the baby."

Teary-eyed, Molly mumbled, "I know."

Yale's phone rang. He rejected the call three times, but the incessant ringing ticked him off.

In the end, he answered the call.

"Yale, are you not coming home today again?" It was Krystal.

He had all the patience in his life before this. But it ended when Olivia was revealed to be Mason's



granddaughter.

Yale's only advantage to the situation was gone.

Furthermore, Krystal happened to be a foolish and annoying person.

Now that such things had happened to Molly, he wasn't in the mood to talk to Krystal.

"Yeah. Gotta handle something."

Krystal whined, "I'm been vomiting these two days. The symptoms are getting worse. I miss you."

Yale frowned. "I'll come over once I'm free. I gotta go now."

When he saw Molly's tear-stricken face, his heart throbbed. "Sorry, Molly. I shouldn't have touched her."

Unforeseen things always happened to distort their plans.

If he had known the truth, he wouldn't have taken that step.

"Yale, you do know that I don't blame you."

They drifted to sleep in each others' arms.

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After the call terminated, frustration bubbled in Krystal.

Was she overthinking things?

Ever since she got pregnant, Yale never spent the night with her.

He couldn't leave her side for a moment before this. Did he find another woman to meet his sexual needs because she was pregnant?

Such guesses were quelled within seconds.

Indeed, many things had happened recently.

It was normal for Yale to be busy. Besides, they were neither a married couple nor were they living together.

Krystal was asking for too much.

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Olivia returned to the Heath residence first thing in the morning.

Buried in his work, Mason put down the documents upon her arrival.

"Liv, I've picked a few names. What do you think?"

She took a glimpse at the written names and shook her head. "Grandpa, I'm indebted to my adoptive

father. I don't have plans to change names."

She interrupted. "Grandpa, you can postpone the announcement of my identity. Something happened to my old patient. I have to go."

"Okay. I'll ask someone to send you there. It's nothing dangerous, is it?"

"I know. When are you planning to leave?"

"Soon. I have the flight ticket. Don't worry. I'll keep in touch."

Chapter 1226

Olivia dropped by for a moment before leaving.

The Heaths' driver drove her to the airport. It was a flight to Orbit City.

She deliberately let Mason know her schedule so as to not worry him.

The Orbit City was near the borders. Lately, Arlandia and the neighboring country hadn't been on friendly terms. So, it was dangerous to travel here at this time.

The residents along the borderline had evacuated, yet Olivia disguised herself and got a ride from The Black Ravens.

She was attempting to sneak out of the country.

As an S-rank, she either had the luxury of time to spend or had an S Rank mission waiting for her.

There was Olivia in the van. Unlike its dirty appearance, the cabin was heavily modified.

There weren't just weapons and fire ammunitions. Its tires were also bulletproof.

Olivia wore a mask, becoming another person. It was the identity she had been using for years.

It was a fake identity that others could track down.

In fact, the owner of the identity had long passed away.

She opened a laptop, her fingers flying across the keyboard.

A pair of wireless earphones stuffed into her ears. After logging into her identity, she managed to enter

The Black Ravens' system.

A robot appeared on the screen. A robotic voice resounded in her ears.

"Septem. Identity verified. Here's your mission."

The target's details were enumerated across the monitor. She inhaled a sharp breath when she saw

the man's face.

How could it be him?

Leader of Carathia—Wayne Maxwell.

The mission would not be an easy one, but Olivia didn't expect it to be this difficult.

Her gaze moved downward.

Fortunately, it wasn't an assassination. It was a mission to get his ring.

That was the key to access to a secret headquarters.

Olivia scrolled downward. The first part of the document was his personal information, then the pictures of the ring.

They were taken when he showed up in public places.

Based on that, it seemed he usually wouldn't take it off.

To steal his ring from him? That was no different from plucking a fur from a tiger's butt!

The more Olivia read his information, the more surprised she was.

He had mood swings and was bloodlust. Killing innocents was his favorite pastime.

How did someone like him get this far?

Simple, he killed all of his competitors.

Olivia massaged her forehead. "This is tough."

The masked man on the passenger seat was her partner once, an S-rank member with the codename

Undecim.

"I'll do my best to assist you."

She sighed. "Why aren't you in the frontline with me assisting you?"

"I realize that you're growing a lot in terms of being shameless."

"Thanks."

"That's not a compliment."

"If it's a mission success, 10 percent of my commission is yours."

Money was merely a number to Olivia. Aside from the money Ethan gave, she had earned a lot these

years.

There was no way to spend them. All of them!

His identity was still unknown to this day.

It was possible that he knew who the mastermind that hired those assassins was.

However, she still hadn't had the chance to meet him after completing big missions in the past two

years.

Chapter 1227

The screen happened to scroll to the victims' pictures. The crime scene was gory.

Some of them were skinned, while some of them were dismembered.

It was a bloodlust pervert who loved torturing massacres.

It was so appalled that Olivia was questioning if she should approach this kind of person.

In fact, she didn't want to get close to a mentally ill person. He was an obsessive pervert.

"Can I reject this mission?"

"Do you wanna miss the chance to meet our boss?" Undecim gave her a backward glance.

His mysterious gaze came with an ambiguous smile. "Aren't you a hardcore fan of our boss? If this is a mission success, we'll become the best employee of the year. You know that he personally gives out the awards at the ceremony."

She massaged her forehead. She had almost forgotten about it.

When she first joined The Black Ravens, she asked about the boss to figure out the mastermind.

Someone caught on, so she made up a story that she had admired the boss for a long time.

To make her story stand, she purposely showered the boss with praise in front of everyone all these years.

It was a peculiar rule at The Black Ravens to hold a ceremony every three years.

She worked hard to hold the best records because that was her only chance to meet the boss.

During a mission she had with Undecim, he inquired about her reason for joining the organization.

She answered it without much thought. Who knew that he would remember?

Olivia let a sigh escape. "Do you think it's that easy? How can I meet someone as legendary as the boss?"

"Are you that desperate to meet him? He's the boss of an assassin organization. No matter what you think of him, he's still a bad guy."

"What do you even know? There are a lot of mercenary soldiers and assassin organizations in this world. How many of them can climb to the top? Don't you think he's cool?"

"To think that he owns so many skillful assassins beneath him. He's like the big devil in the movies.

Cool!" Her hands clasped together in admiration.

Undecim gave her a long, serious stare. "That's weird of you. You have a clean-cut MO and such naive thoughts at the same time."



"Naive?" Olivia chuckled lightly and shifted her attention to the monitor. "Everyone has a dream. That's all. My objective of joining The Black Ravens is to meet the boss. He's the motivation that drives me forward and the light that guides me through the road."

"Enough. I'm gagging." Undecim covered his ears. But he stared at her solemn face from the corner of his eyes. "It's still early. Get some sleep. I'll be on guard."

She shook her head. "I'm not sleepy. I'll have to study him further to increase the chance of a successful mission. After all, he's the credit I need to meet the boss."

"You're a lost cause."

"Let's go."

"Behind this mountain is a war-torn country. The situation is worse recently. Better keep your kindness to yourself. I don't want a kid to join us again."

"Got it."

The target this time round wasn't any ordinary person.

A single mistake was all it would take to cost her life.

Chapter 1228

The arduous journey lasted a day and a night long. Olivia took a break under a tree.

In contrast to their prosperous country, it was desolate behind the mountain.

She had been to many places and seen various sights. She had witnessed both happiness and encountered poor kids who lost their homes due to wars.

She spent her free time helping out people in need.

She donated goods to the disaster areas and schools for the poor kids. She established organizations to help pitiful women and cared for the homeless.

It still pained her to see the desolate scene. There was a limit to her helping all the needy people in the world all by herself.

"You're such a hard nut to crack. You're an assassin yourself, yet you sympathize with those people." A voice broke her reverie.

Her head shot upward. Undecim, who was awake, handed her a bottle of water. "No mission failure.

Only mission success. Don't you dare be the good guy and ruin our progress."

"Got it."

She took a break before suggesting, "Let's go."

Dexim City—the most dangerous city—was Olivia's destination.

Sothpia was a small country surrounded by big countries. In addition to its lack of international relations, it exposed this weak country to danger and threats at any moment.

Dexim City had a strategic location on the edge of Sothpia. Carathia had been eyeing it.

The moment Dexim City was conquered, it posed a huge threat to Arlandia.

That was why the war in Sothpia didn't cease for months.

The parties were vying over the natural gas and oil resources, including that strategic city.

International wars didn't bother The Black Ravens. It was an independent organization paid to carry out missions.

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It was late at night by the time Olivia and Undecim arrived in Dexim City. The smoke in the area alone was enough to tell that a fight had just ended.

"Are you sure about coming to this kind of place?" Her brows furrowed.

If they entered the city at this time, a grenade could blow them away at any moment.

"This is our only chance to get close to Wayne. Once he returns to the country, there's no way we can

do so. The spies have confirmed his whereabouts. He's bringing his men in for a life-or-death fight with the Arlandians."

Olivia frowned. "Is he out of his mind? He's the boss, though. Why is he joining the battle himself?"

"He's an oddball. Who knows what he's thinking? Are you ready?"

"Yeah." Feelings stirred in Olivia when she heard the mention of her country.

It was her home country, after all.

Ethan and Linus have been busy recently, mainly because of the trouble Wayne caused.

If Olivia could kill him in the meantime, would it help Mason and Ethan?

She already had a vague plan in her mind.

They called a truce in the city, so they seized the chance to travel to a river in the western suburbs.

Aircrafts cut through the air while they were on their way.

Two of the aircraft whirred in the air.

Olivia had questioned. "What are they doing? An aircraft battle?"

As she stared at the Arlandian aircraft, mixed feelings churned in her stomach.

No matter who it was in that aircraft, it was her compatriot.

It was as though her friend flew in the sky as the thunderous sound cut through the air.

Chills ran down her spine.

The two aircraft flew farther, slowly vanishing from Olivia's sight.

Soon after, something exploded. They fell like two fireballs from the horizon.

"Are you sure Wayne is in that aircraft?" Olivia turned to ask Undecim.

Chapter 1229

Olivia felt slightly worried as she looked at that Arlandian plane. Even if she didn't know anyone on the

plane, she didn't want to see other citizens of the same country suffer.

Both planes had crashed. Olivia quickly ran in the direction of the plane crash.

Undecim was in a good mood. "Say, do you think Wayne may be already dead? Maybe it'll be a free

bounty for us."

He noticed that Olivia was spacing out. "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing."

Olivia didn't dare hesitate. She ran with all her might. She soon spotted a parachute hanging on a tree.

Who could it be?

Was it Wayne or an Arlandian pilot?

It didn't matter who it was. She didn't slow down even when she was drenched in sweat.

The person probably landed a branch while the plane fell from the sky. But they were in a jungle, and it was dark out. So Olivia couldn't tell who the person was at that moment.

"Let's split up. You look for the other person. We have to find Wayne before their people get here."

Olivia suggested.

"Alright. Remember to keep in contact."

"Okay. I'll go up the tree and take a look."

The two of them went their separate ways. Olivia was very agile. She quickly got up the tree.

As she approached the top of the tree, she saw a tall man in camouflage attire.

She found the person! Was it Wayne?

She composed herself and began to move faster. She drew her weapon as she was about to reach the person. She would shoot on sight as soon as she could confirm that the person was Wayne.

It was the best time to take his life.

She swayed the branches a little. The person didn't move. She figured he was either dead or heavily

injured.

That was perfect. Luck was on her side.

Olivia was relieved. She got closer to the man. As she was about to deal the killing blow, she saw an

incredibly familiar mask.

She panicked. Why was he the other maniac?

Ethan was usually a very composed person. Why would he choose to throw down with Wayne at a time

like that?

Was he out of his mind?

Olivia cursed inwardly and scaled to the top. She was extremely anxious when she saw Ethan wasn't

moving at all.

Her assessment was correct. He was either dead or heavily injured.

Her heartbeat quickened. She realized her entire body was shaking as she reached out to him.

What was wrong with Ethan?

Olivia sighed in relief. She pulled Ethan onto the branch. He was in luck because the tree he landed on

was sturdy enough.

She laid him down and examined his body. She discovered that he was completely fine other than the minor injuries on his arms.

Olivia dressed his wounds with some medication and bandages. She figured Ethan passed out from the shock of the crash.

After giving him a quick kiss, she said, "You dummy. You're lucky that I was the one who found you."

Then, she quickly climbed down the tree and left. After a while, she could hear Kelvin's anxious voice.

"Is Mr. Miller over here? Is he okay?"

They didn't hear Ethan's voice on the way over, but he was the one who sent out his location. So Kelvin and the others were very nervous.

"Stop talking. Mr. Miller is on the tree."

Chapter 1230

Olivia quickly left the scene when she saw that Kelvin and the others were climbing up the tree.

She finally understood why Ethan lost his cool. It was because Kurt was involved. Kurt's death was something that would haunt him for the rest of his days.

Now that Olivia knew Wayne was the one who killed Kurt, her gaze grew cold. It was all the more



reason to end his life.

Undecim hadn't contacted her yet. He probably hadn't found Wayne yet.

Olivia quickened her steps. There were people from two other countries after Wayne besides them.

She analyzed the location of the two plane crashes. She was able to get a rough estimate of Wayne's

location based on where Ethan landed.

He should be by the river!

Olivia ran toward the river in the dark. She was able to find the man strapped to a parachute after

traveling a short distance. He was also unconscious, like Ethan.

The man was dressed in black, and his figure was well-built. His height was similar to Ethan's.

His face looked especially pale under the moonlight.

It was the perfect chance!

She could stop this war if she took off his ring and killed him while he was still knocked out.

She thought about the ring shown in the picture. It should be on the ring finger of his left hand.

Olivia crouched next to him and reached for his left hand, but there was nothing on his left hand. The

ring was nowhere to be found!

That was impossible! That was such an important item that he always carried on his person. Why would it be gone?

Olivia refused to accept that. She grabbed his right hand, but the ring wasn't there either.

At that moment, she received a message from Undecim.

She responded resignedly, "The good news is that I've found Wayne, who's unconscious. The bad news is that he doesn't have the ring on his finger."

She sent her location to Undecim and started to undress Wayne. Since the ring wasn't on his finger, he might have hidden it somewhere more discreet."

Time was short, and the mission was important. Olivia didn't have the luxury to consider the differences between men and women.

She reached out and pulled his clothes off. She was able to remove his bulletproof vest without much trouble. His muscular frame was revealed.

His physique was similar to Ethan's. There were also a lot of scars.

Since the ring wasn't on his upper body, it could only be on his lower body.

She was relieved that she didn't kill Wayne on sight. If she couldn't find the ring, she could concoct some sort of poison to force him to tell her about the ring's whereabouts.

Before she could take his pants off, Wayne regained consciousness abruptly.

His gaze turned vicious as soon as he opened his eyes. He immediately pounced at Olivia.

The moonlight shone from behind him. Olivia couldn't see his eyes but could sense how terrifying they probably were.

She felt her skin crawl.

He pressed her back against the ground. Her tender skin was scraped, and she could feel a searing pain.

That man didn't treat her as gently as Ethan did. He wrapped his fingers around her neck.

Olivia was able to gauge the difference between their abilities very clearly. She would probably be strangled to death before she could reach for her gun.

"Damn it... You're a woman?"

"Who are you? What were you doing to me?"