Olivia F 541 Chapter 541 Olivia's walls of rationality crumbled. Her babies were her last straw. A pang of despair twinged her as much as she had looked forward to their birth. Tears and blood dripped onto the floor. Kneeling on the bed, she clawed at her hair. "Ethan, you shouldn't have saved me. It's too painful to stay alive!" She couldn't figure out the meaning of her living. Her existence itself was a bad omen; she would only bring misfortune to the people around her. Ethan hugged Olivia again. "Do you know why I saved you? Fine, I'll tell you why now." He crouched to slip socks and shoes to her feet before carrying her. "Where are you bringing me to?"

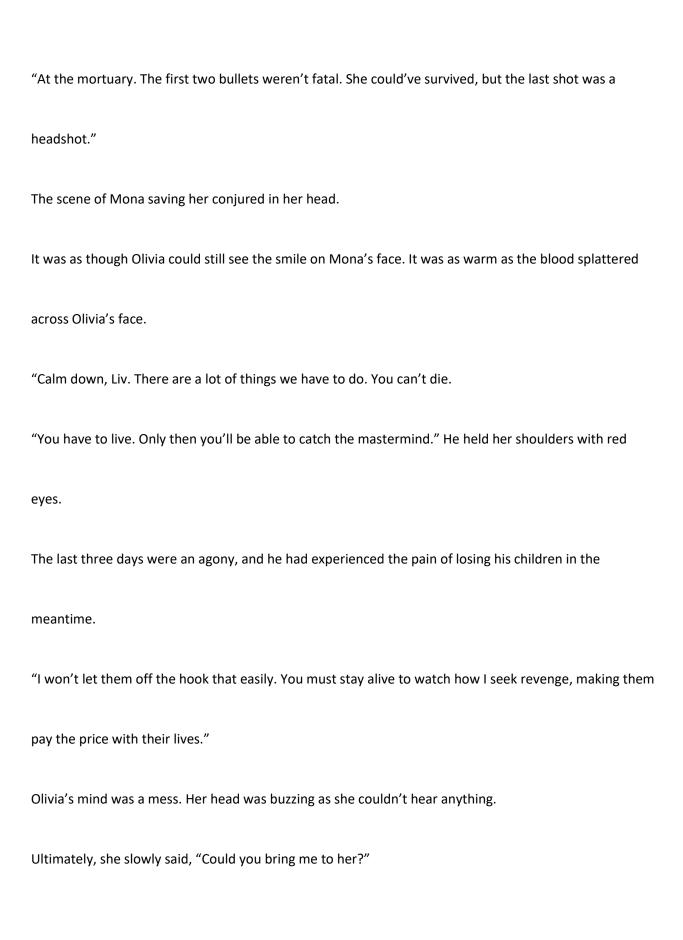
He carried her to one of the patient rooms that consisted of three compartments.

"You'll find out soon."

The patients in the room were bandaged. Some of them were wearing casts, too!

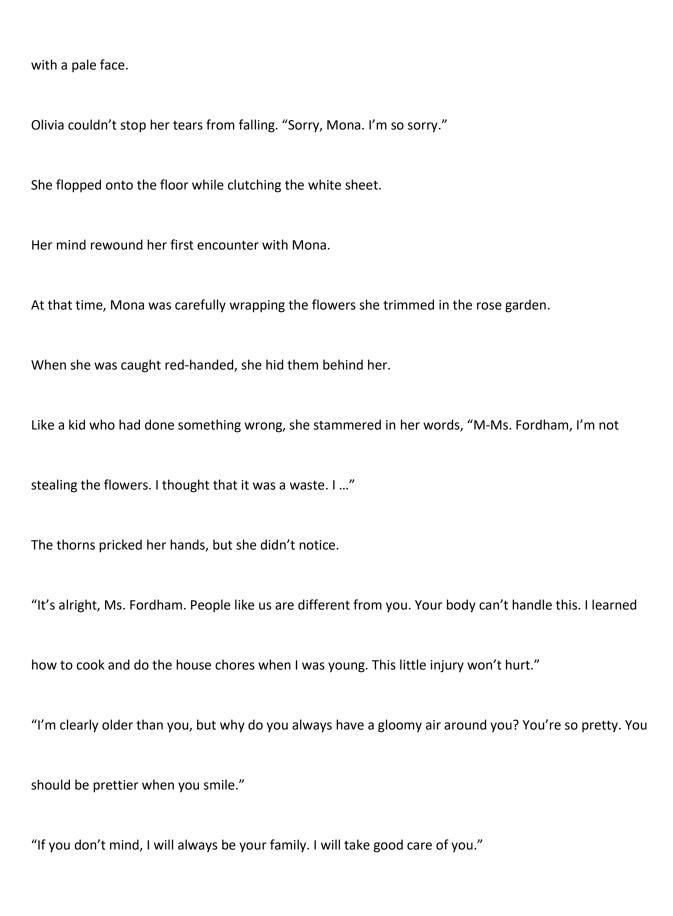
Cyril, whose leg was shot, was hopping in their direction while supporting himself with a crutch. It seemed like he wanted to head to the restroom. He greeted the couple politely upon noticing them at the door, "Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller." "Your leg..." Olivia's voice was hoarse. He let out a bitter smile. "I'm fine." At least he was alive; some of them couldn't make it. "Rest up." Ethan carried Olivia to another patient room to visit everyone. Their last stop was the ICU. She could see Owen through the glass. There were a lot of tubes inserted in him. "It's been three days, but his life is still in critical condition. He might not be able to survive tonight. "Even if he regains consciousness, it will take him a lot of time to recover. He won't be able to recover to how he was before." Ethan sighed in her ear. "Liv, do you know why I saved you? 28 is the total number of casualties from this mission of protecting you. "Eight of them are severely injured, 19 are lightly injured, and there's one death."

As soon as the final remark hit her, Olivia bit her lip to fight back her tears. "Where is she?"





An older man was standing by the door to the mortuary. He was waiting for Olivia under his superior's
orders.
"Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller, the body is cosmetically prepared, but it is a dead body, after all. So, it's not a
pleasing sight.
"Please be mentally prepared for it."
"Open the door." Her voice was hoarse.
As soon as the door was open, she saw a white sheet covering a body.
Ethan explained, "I took some measures, so the case hasn't gone public yet. Her family doesn't know
about it for now."
Olivia strode toward the body. She had lost her consciousness for three days straight.
Thus, everything that had happened that night felt like yesterday to her. The excruciating pain, strong
wind, and cold waves were still fresh to her sensations.
With trembling fingers, she slowly pulled the white sheet to reveal Mona's face.
Although Mona's body hadn't decomposed due to the cold environment, there were livor mortis over it.
Not long ago, she was wreathed in smiles like the dazzling sun; now, she was lying in such a cold place



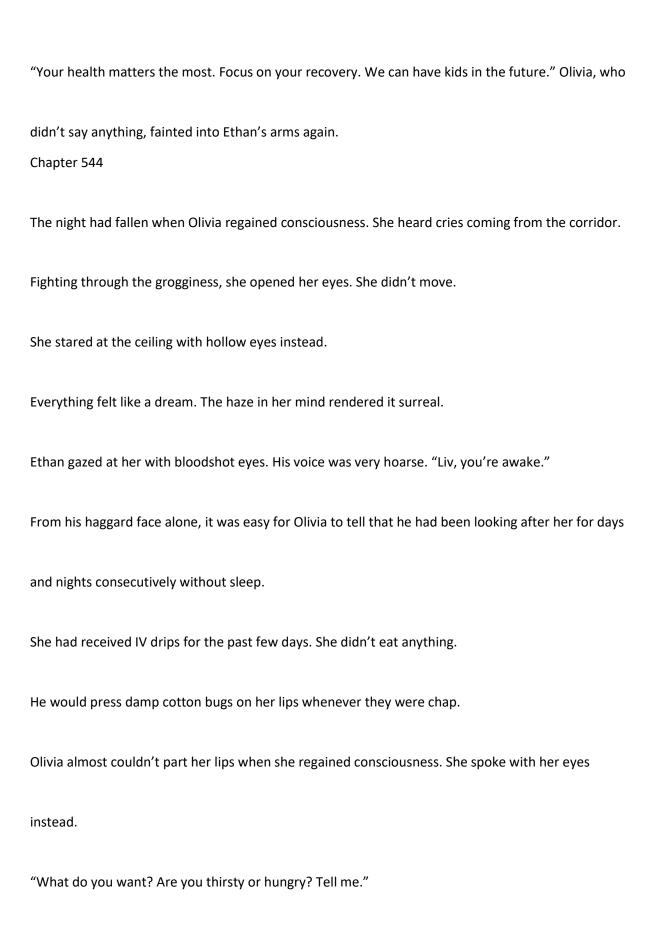
"Dear babies, be good while you're in your mother's belly. When you're out of there, I will feed you guys
delicious food!"
"Olivia, my crush is returning to the country! He's the kindest person I've ever met. I like him a lot. What
is that word again? Oh, he had me at hello, and he owns all of me forever."
"Warren confessed to me! Do you know how long I've waited for this day, Olivia? It's like I own the
world!"
"I'll bring you to Warren after your delivery. You'll know how kind he is."
"I-I told you. I swore that I'll p-protect you. F-Farewell, Olivia."
The time they had spent together wasn't that long. It was only six months, but Olivia was used to
Mona's company, looking
after her.
She saw Mona as her family.
She even thought of preparing an immense marriage gift for Mona.
Olivia was determined to live a good life to see Mona walk down the aisle one day.
It would've been wonderful to see Mona tie the knot with the person she loved, living the youthful



She sobbed in Ethan's arms, and he didn't utter a word. He kept patting her back gently.
Only when he noticed that she had slowly collected herself did he help her get up.
Forming strength from anguish, she figured he was right-she should live.
If she died, everything would go according to the mastermind's plan. She should live to pass on the
grief of staying alive to that mastermind.
Olivia wiped the last tear off. When she looked at Mona's body, her gaze turned more determined than
before.
She yanked the white sheet downward a little to reveal Mona's hand.
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Their eyes were red. She wanted to say something, but she didn't as grief clouded her eyes. He knew her well enough to know what she was going to say. "The babies..." His voice was throaty. She raised her head to look at him. "Where are they?" She had to face the cruel reality no matter what. "I personally brought some men to search the mountain, but we couldn't find their bodies. Perhaps someone else had taken them away, or they were thrown into the sea." "W-What!" "It was a chaotic night. Those assassins might've thrown them into the sea to make sure to get rid of it. "I asked the team to retrieve their bodies, but we couldn't find anything." Her already pale face appeared more haggard. Putting her hands on her chest, she wanted to say something only to be unable to speak. Her whole body was shaking. Ethan didn't know if it was due to sorrow or anger. "Calm down, Liv. The babies were born prematurely. "They're twins, too. Even If they were alive, they might not have been able to survive.









"Perhaps there's a bigger secret behind this!" Ethan watched the frailty on her face fade. The glint in her eyes changed as though she had reincarnated into a blazing phoenix. After losing her babies, the resentment had morphed into her strongest armor. Chapter 545 Olivia had no choice but to accept reality. It had happened, and regretting it would do nothing. A lot of sacrifices were made in exchange for her life. From now onward, she wouldn't be living only for herself. "You don't have to worry about me doing foolish things. Go home, get a shower, and have a good rest. Don't worry, I won't run away anymore." Ethan was surprised to hear her say that. It was as if she had become a completely different person after waking up. Previously, she was a white magnolia; she always stood with her back straight with sophisticated grace, but she was harmless. Now, she was a rose that came with thorns. Cold yet enticing, she could give anyone who came close

to her pricks all over their body. "Liv, I'm not tired..." Ethan wasn't sure about her current condition, so he wanted to stay by her side. He would decide after that. Olivia didn't say anything more about it. She cast her gaze at the closed door. "I heard someone crying. Who was it?" "Mona's parents. They demanded an explanation. Considering that Mona died for you, I told them about it. But they took advantage of it and kept causing a racket at the hospital." She shook her head, disapproving of his statement. "You will never know how it feels to be a mother. "We're willing to do anything for our children. This is not taking advantage." She lifted her blanket. She hadn't fully recovered, so she didn't have much strength in her. Turning her head, she looked at him. "Could you help me out of the room? I want to check on them." "Okay." The moment the door was opened, a woman's agonizing cry hit their ears at a louder volume. Raising her gaze, Olivia looked far away to see a middle-aged woman dressed in plain clothes.

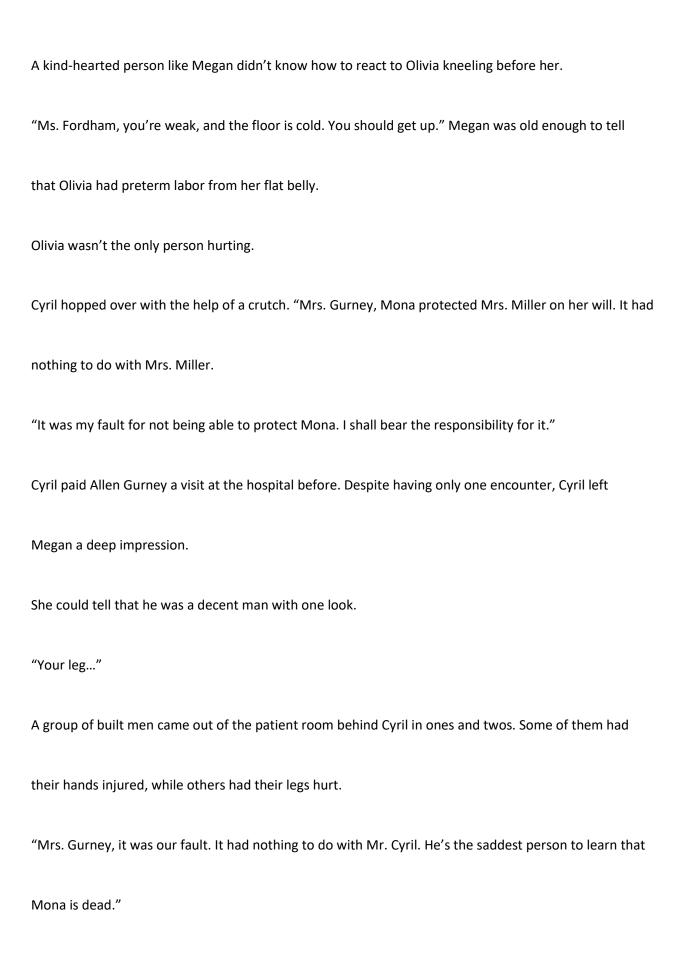
The latter's hair was messy, and her eyes were red, expressing deep sorrow. She was grabbing Brent's

collar while crying.
There were a few red lines of scratches on his neck, bleeding.
Instead of dodging, he said calmly, "Madam, calm down. What's done is done."
"Calm down? How am I supposed to calm down? I entrusted my fine daughter to you, but why is she
dead?"
A man was nearby, staring at the wall with despair. Nothing around him bothered him.
It seemed like they were Mona's parents.
Olivia was resting most of her weight on Ethan. With a throaty voice, she chimed in, "Madam, Mona
died for me. If you want to blame anyone, blame it on me."
The woman turned to look at Olivia as her red eyes widened. "A-Are you Ms. Fordham?"
The woman heard a lot about Olivia from Mona. According to Mona, Olivia was a pretty, gentle, and
agreeable superior.
However, Olivia had a hurtful past and didn't have a lot of close acquaintances. Thus, Mona intended

take good care of Olivia so that she could deliver her babies safely.

to

Olivia was said to be six months pregnant. That woman gazed at Olivia's flat belly, which wasn't a sign
of a six-month pregnancy at all,
She was gorgeous, but she seemed haggard. Her lips were parched, and her cheeks were skinny.
She didn't look like a pregnant woman at all.
Anyone could see that Olivia was weak. A wind was all it took to blow her away.
As a mother herself, the woman stopped throwing a tantrum.
She watched Olivia approach her step by step. Those steps were difficult yet firm.
Slowly Olivia dragged herself before kneeling in front of the woman.
"Madam, I'm the cause of your daughter's death. If you want to kill or punch anyone, you can come at
me."
Chapter 546
It was a heart-wrenching sight to behold. How could Megan Tate bring herself to put up a fight with
Olivia?
Megan was aware that Olivia had lost her mother a long time ago, not to mention that Jeff was in a
coma. Her marriage life was unhappy, too.



It was heartbreaking yet spectacular to see those robust men covered with injuries.

Ethan helped Olivia to catch her balance before striding through the crowd.

The moment he walked through the built men, the atmosphere changed.

He didn't say a word, and yet Megan could sense danger for some reason that she didn't know.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his handsome face was icy cold.

"I'm their superior, as well as Mona's benefactor. I've asked someone to make arrangements for her

funeral and compensation." He was as calm and assertive as Brent.

They were able to remain calm under any circumstances.

It was as though someone's life meant a piece of sand to them that would fly away along the wind.

Megan's anger, which she barely quelled a moment ago, flared up once again.

"Mr. Miller, I know that you're loaded, but money won't be able to bring my daughter back alive. I don't

want money. I simply want her back"

A glint of displeasure swept across his eyes. "Is that so? Do you think that it was a wrongful death?

"Had it not been for her luring the lion out of the den, Liv wouldn't have had a premature delivery, nor



affect her mood.		
He anticipated their arrival more than anyone else. Yet, things turned out this way.		
Forget about Mona losing her life during the incident. He would've killed her if she was still alive. An		
unfamiliar male voice resounded from afar. "Mom, why are you causing a ruckus over here?" Chapter 547		
Olivia looked in that direction to see a tall young man limping over. He resembled Mona.		
Despite the same features they shared, Mona was a bright woman, while he seemed cold and glum.		
Noticing her gaze, he nodded at her. "I'm sorry about my mother's ruckus, Ms. Fordham. She didn't		
know the score."		
Brent had told him everything, so he knew the whole story.		
He kept Megan in the dark because he didn't want to upset her. He didn't expect her to come all the		
way here.		
He seemed tired as the corner of his eyes were red. His legs had yet to recover, hence the limp.		
Before Olivia pulled herself back from her musing, the young man abruptly bowed before her.		
He hung his head low, repenting like a sinner. "I know the whole story. It's all my fault. I held Mona back		

and hurt you indirectly. This wouldn't have happened if I dodged it."

Olivia said and motioned Brent to help him up.

"Your leg is in bad shape. Don't hurt yourself. The opponent had everything planned. Even if it wasn't

you, they would've laid a finger on your parents. Don't blame yourself. It is me who owes Mona."

Allen stared at her flat belly. Although he wasn't a woman, he knew how much a pair of twins meant to

a mother.

It wasn't something that an apology could make up for.

Olivia looked at Megan again. "Mrs. Gurney, I'm terribly sorry about what happened to Mona. I am

saddened by her departure, too. I understand how you feel, but what's done cannot be undone.

"The remaining people should move on with their lives so as to not let her down.

"Even if you cause a ruckus, she won't be able to come back. We shouldn't do things that make the

opponent happy, should we?"

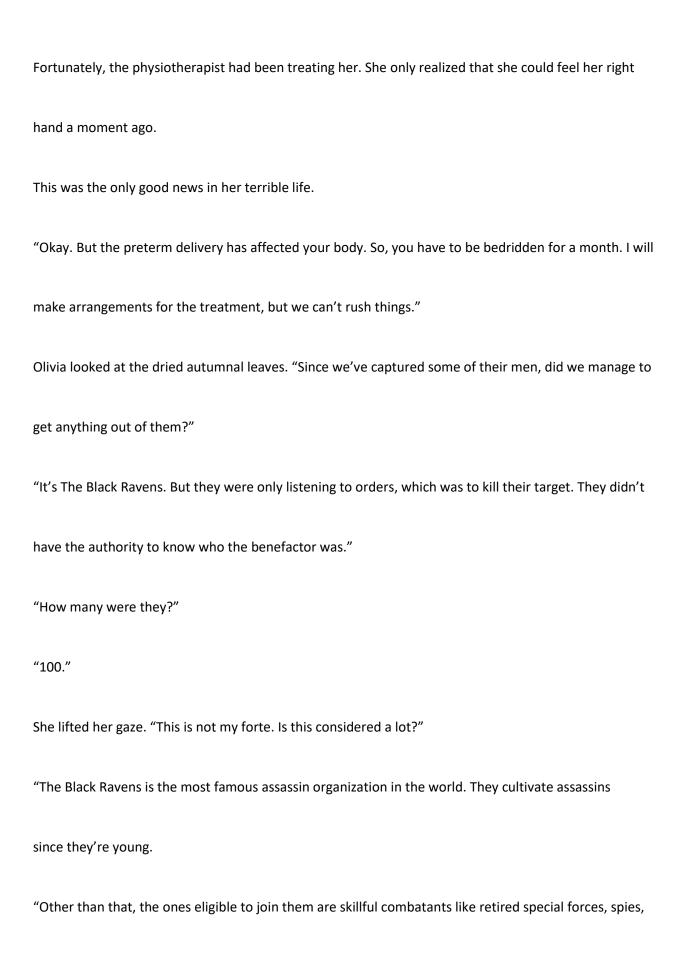
Megan cried, and Olivia reached out to wipe the tears off for her.

"I owe Mona my life. I will look after you guys in her stead. If you don't mind, would you accept me as

your god-daughter?"
Megan waved her hand. "No, no. To what do we owe the honor of being your family? We-"
"Please accept me, Mrs. Gurney. Mona sacrificed herself to protect me, so it is reasonable for me to
look after her family. That way, she would be able to rest in peace up there."
Megan accepted it in the end. After comforting Megan, Olivia returned to her room due to her weak
body.
Ethan watched Olivia eat in bed. She clearly seemed weaker than ever, but there was a hint of
determination coming from her.
Noticing his gaze, she looked at him with clear eyes. Her voice was calm. "Go home and get some rest.
I'll focus on my recovery in the hospital."
He had expected her to throw a tantrum, not stay as calm as she was right now. "Liv, aren't you sad?"
"I am. It's just that I've figured it out, and there's no point in being sad. It changes nothing.
"So, why should I waste time dwelling on sadness? Ethan, I told you I'm not going to commit suicide
again."
She suddenly reached out to smoothen the crease on his shirt. Despite the gentleness sitting upon her



Kelvin scratched his head before continuing, "Mr. Miller, what's up with Mrs. Miller? The way she's
acting right now kinda
scares me. She's too calm about it, so calm that it sends chills down my spine."
"It looks like she didn't lie to me."
Initially, Ethan was worried that Olivia was trying to distract him to commit suicide. Fortunately, she had
figured it out.
He entered the room with light steps, and the person on the bed opened her eyes.
Olivia's eyes showed determination. "I knew that you wouldn't rest. Pull out the bed from that sofa and
get some rest."
He gazed at her for a while. "Liv, are you really alright?"
"How am I not? I'm sticking to the doctor's treatment to be back on my feet as soon as possible. Plus, I
think I can feel my right hand. Find me the best doctor."
Although she didn't stop the treatment for her hand, she couldn't take a lot of medicines or follow some
treatments due to her pregnancy.







Hive out of Aldenvine, including Leia. It has been months since they left." Ethan held Olivia's hand.
With a gentle expression, he said, "The person who bought off The Black Ravens is not only rich, but
he knows the contact them.
way
"He's decisive and simple with his way of doing things. He's ruthless. Liv, did you think about who you
have offended?"
to
She shook her head. "You know my past very well. I got married and was pregnant before I graduated
from university. Who could I possibly offend?
"Not to mention that it's a powerful fellow that can spend 100 million dollars so easily to put a bounty on
my head."
He frowned. "I suspect that it has something to do with your real family. You and Ms. Parker took a
DNA test when she suffered from leukemia and found out that you're not blood-related.
"Someone's trying to stop you from digging further into the matter, so he hired assassins to kill you

once and for all." That was the only possibility. Olivia had a hunch that her real family was a distinct existence. The thought of that gave her the courage to live on with her life. Now that she was shouldering her babies' and Mona's lives, Olivia was determined to settle the score at all costs! "Will The Black Ravens keep dispatching assassins to kill me?" "Logically speaking, no. The fact that they dispatched 100 men is enough to tell how resolute they are. But they've underestimated our men, who are not ordinary bodyguards you see out there. "That's why they suffered a lot of casualties. Even though a minority of them escaped, they lost the majority of their people. Forget about B Ranks and A Ranks; C-rank assassins are rare. Now that they've failed the mission, they will evaluate the risk and give up." Ethan added, "Of course, that person won't give up just because this didn't work out. He will think of another way, but he won't take any action for the time being. You can rest up with peace of mind."

"Got it." Olivia suddenly stretched her hand toward him.



She was choking on her voice. "I can never forget how the babies wriggled in my belly. They must be
scared.
"I promised them that I would take good care of them. But in the end, I couldn't do anything and held so
many people back."
Spreading her palms, she looked at her hands. "Do you know? I watched them lose their lives and yet
couldn't do anything.
"At that time, I kept thinking why I wasn't the one dying but them. If I was dead, things could've been
different. I'm willing to sacrifice my life in exchange for their peaceful lives."
"Liv, it wasn't your fault. You did well."
"Whether the opponent was Leia or anyone else, I was always the passive party. I hid, but things
turned out this way in the end.
"Ethan, once I recover, send me to Volt Peak Mountain."
Ethan's expression changed as soon as she brought up that mountain.
"No. How could you go there? Liv, listen to me. Your dream is to be a doctor, right? I can send you
somewhere to pursue your



established a foundation to help out poor people.

"Over 100 people are benefiting from it as of today. That includes deaf and dumb kids. There are also special programs for elderly people.

"The world might not be a perfect place, but there are people who make up for it. Had it not been for you, some people would've died because they were too poor to see the doctor."

Tears began flooding her eyes. "Even if I could save everyone in this world, I couldn't save my friends and children.

"What's the use of saving so many people? There's only one reason I'm living on, that is revenge."

Ethan let out a soft sigh, not knowing how to talk her out of it.

"Get some sleep." She didn't say anything after that.

She merely looked at that ray of light at the edge of the sky as resentment stormed into her eyes.

Unconsciously, she placed her hand on her belly.

Habits couldn't be changed easily. Not to mention that she had been doing that for six months.

The moment she pulled her senses back, Olivia realized that her babies were gone.

It was as though a bright neighbor had moved out of the house one day, and she couldn't get used to it.
She thought, "Give me some time, kids. I will surely take revenge for you."
In the following days, Olivia was cooperative when it came to the treatment.
She was slowly recovering, and she could walk around.
Mona's body was sent to her hometown, a village. They buried her body.
Olivia arrived at the church. When she got out of the car, she could hear people singing a hymn from a
church.
Then, the priest began performing the mass before the cross.
The cries and prayers lingered along the wind underneath the gray
clouds.
Since it was late fall, most of the crops were harvested, leaving only the dry stubble of wheat and
withered corn stalks.
It was as if the world had lost its colors; it was grayish in color.
Olivia lived in the cities since she was young. She had attended a few funerals, but it was her first visit
to this kind of funeral.

It hit home more than the usual ritual.
Olivia stepped on the soft soil, with Ethan following behind her quietly.
She pointed at the rice field.
"Monasaid that her hometown is pretty. Her hardworlding neighbors planted nabana seeds some time
ago. When spring comes, it will be a field of blooming nabana flowers.
"The field is painted in green during summer, accompanied by the singing crickets. The kids will try to
catch little lobsters in the field barefooted.
"The breeze is there for them to enjoy, and the ridges are the lanes for them to hop around.
"The grain will become mature during the fall. It'll be a picture of gold when that happens. She will be
sitting on the heap of harvested grains, celebrating the joy of harvest with her parents.
"She told me that she was going to bring me to her hometown after my delivery. She would take me to
the field to touch the grains and little lobsters.
"There's a huge apple tree and grapevine trellis on her porch. The apples and grapes they bore are big
and sweet."

"Liv..."

Olivia choked on her voice. "I'm fine. I'm just exclaiming how I'm visiting her hometown in this kind of situation." After the coffin was placed into the dug pit, people began burying it. The bereaved family was crying. Olivia knelt before the gravestone, touching the smiling face on the picture. "I'll avenge you, Mona."