

## **Olivia F 561**

### Chapter 561

Olivia went out on the day of the first snow.

She initially thought that the excessive training would worsen her illness, but it seemed like her stomach hadn't caused her trouble since before she got pregnant.

Although she didn't know what was going on with the tumor, she was certain that her condition was stable.

It didn't spread over her body, which was the best-case scenario for her.

It had been almost a year since she last went shopping or enjoyed life.

Olivia stood before the most famous shopping center. She could see a career woman in heels from afar.

Wearing a wool coat over her, the woman strode over with hurried steps.

She stood under a large billboard and looked around until she heard a familiar voice. "Eve."

Everly turned to look back at Olivia, who was standing nearby in a black wool coat.

The latter's hair, which was tied up, was longer than before. A pair of simple earrings hung on her

earlobes.

She still looked beautiful.

Olivia was like a sunflower in the past and then appeared like a magnolia flower; now, she was a black rose that had a cold exterior.

She could only be looked at from afar. She wasn't someone to be messed with.

Everly knew that Olivia hid to deliver her babies, so they hadn't kept in touch.

She was overjoyed the moment she saw Olivia. Running in her heels, she threw herself at Olivia.

"You finally contacted me! Do you know how much I missed you? I was afraid of exposing your whereabouts, so I didn't dare to disturb you. I hadn't seen your babies, either."

Not knowing how Olivia had been, Everly circled Olivia.

"You seem more energetic than before. Your complexion seems better.

"Not bad, not bad. I was surprised to see you a moment ago. You look the same, but you feel like a different person to me."

Everly was overwhelmed with excitement, guessing that Olivia didn't bring her babies out due to their young age.

“I was over the moon when you gave me a call last night. Let’s go! It’s been a while since we last met.

Let me show you how much my wealth has improved right now.”

Excited, she took Olivia to one of the most luxurious restaurants in the city.

Everly didn’t stop rambling throughout the journey, telling Olivia how she had been for the past year.

She got a promotion to a much higher position after going on business trips abroad with Henry and was no longer an insignificant saleswoman.

She spoke for more than half an hour until they arrived at the restaurant.

Only when she took a sip of lemon water did she realize that Olivia had barely spoken. Olivia would only look at her with a smiling face or give a brief response.

Everly finally stopped her stories, gazing at Olivia.

“Liv, you’re kinda weird. The mothers in my office never stop talking about their children. Why don’t you talk about yours? Oh, here are my gifts for them.”

She handed over a bag she had brought along, fishing out some golden accessories. “Look. This is an anklet, bracelet, and zodiac necklace. They’re solid.”

Olivia smiled faintly. "Did you purchase them from a jeweler?"

"Of course! These are for my godson and goddaughter. What are their names? I still don't know that."

Olivia raised the pretty anklet, caressing the word "peace" carved in it.

It was such a nice blessing.

"Gone."

"What's gone? Have you yet chosen a name for them? No rush. You can start with nicknames. That's how you get inspiration."

Olivia's cold voice resounded. "I said, my children are gone."

The smile on Everly's face stiffened, but she was reluctant to think of the negative side. "What do you mean by 'gone?' Are you

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"It means they've passed away. It was a preterm delivery, and they didn't survive."

The bracelet fell off Everly's hand. "H-How could this be? Your first child was gone. These babies...

Why a premature delivery?

Olivia let out a bitter smile. "It's a long story. Forget it. It's in the past."

"Liv."

"It's alright. It's in the past. Eve, I called you out today to bid farewell."

Chapter 562

Surprised, Everly held Olivia's hand. "Farewell? Where are you going?"

"Don't worry. I simply wanna go somewhere to get some rest."

Everly couldn't feel a sense of energy from Olivia's all-black outfit. Olivia was giving off an aloof

demeanor.

Everly figured that Olivia might want to get some fresh air.

"Are you going to be gone for a long time?"

"Yeah, probably."

"Well, it's not bad to leave this saddening place." The positive Everly didn't even know how to comfort

Olivia.

What Olivia experienced wasn't something that could be placated with mere words.

Converting anger and resentment into appetite might help, so Everly ordered a lot of expensive dishes.

“Eat. Have this caviar to your heart’s content. You don’t have to hold yourself back. I’m loaded with cash.”

Olivia smiled. “Speak softer. People might think that you’re a rich lady who lacks foresight.”

“So what? I became rich with my capabilities. Liv, honestly speaking, I’ve always wanted to be successful and become someone you can rely on. You helped me out many times during high school.”

“You’re successful enough now.” Olivia witnessed how much Everly grew.

Unlike Olivia, Everly was a career-oriented woman. Men had held Everly back in the past. Now that she was single, she was on a roll.

Everly finally found her desired path, and Olivia was genuinely happy for her.

Like what they did during their schooling days, they had a meal, went shopping, and watched a movie.

There was always a faint smile on Olivia’s face. When the night dawned, snowflakes fluttered along the wind.

They were going to go their separate ways when Everly suddenly said, “Wait.”

She entered a store. Soon, she came out of the store with a scarf and wrapped it around Olivia’s neck.

“No matter what path you choose to take, I’ll always be supporting you. If you’re tired, just look back because I’ll be right behind you.

“Take care of yourself. Keep in touch when you’re available. I’ll be at ease if I know that you’re doing fine.”

It took Olivia a while before saying, “Okay.”

“Your body is weak, so don’t push yourself too hard. You should give in when the situation calls for it. Leave it to the men.”

Olivia went silent for a moment again before responding, “Sure.”

“Be happy.”

“Yeah, you too.” Olivia wiped Everly’s tears away. “Bye, Eve.”

Olivia hopped into the car before it drove off. She glanced behind only to see Everly standing at the same spot, watching her leave. Everly didn’t leave.

A cloud of melancholy tinged Olivia’s eyes. “It’s time to wrap things up over here,” she thought.

She decided to bid farewell to her past during this snowy winter.

By the time Olivia returned home, Penny and Madam Burgess were discussing tomorrow's meal.

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Olivia headed back to her room to wash up. Looking at the snow outside, she exclaimed in her head,

"Time does fly. It's been a year."

Ethan entered the room to see her back. She was quiet, like a porcelain doll.

"Have you really made up your mind?"

"Yes."

"Actually, there's no need to rush. You can wait until it gets warmer in spring next year."

She turned around. "There's no spring. Everywhere is hell to me. Ethan, if you truly love me, just let me go."

He gulped his saliva. "You should know that Volt Peak Mountain is not an ordinary place. If you go there-

"I know. It's a dangerous place." She smiled. "But there's still a chance of surviving there. I will come back alive like you did that year."

He stared at her for a long time before sighing helplessly. "I just don't know what to do with you."



“Ethan, could you do me one last favor?”

Chapter 563

The next morning, Olivia entered Jeff’s room one last time. She stared at the bedridden man, who was skin and bone.

His muscles had shrunken, and his face was haggard.

The pungent smell of medicine lingered in the air.

Olivia didn’t have the courage to enter the room before this.

She was aware that the day she made up her mind would be the day she bid farewell.

Thick layers of snow filled the yard after a snowy night.

Olivia drew the thick curtains to open the window, letting the sunlight and wind in.

“Dad, I bet it’s been a long time since you last got some fresh air outside. It’s winter again. It’s snowing.”

Although Olivia’s right hand wasn’t as sensitive as her left hand, she could make simple movements with it.

She scooped the snow and began molding it into a snow rabbit.

“I remember you’d always have snow fights and build a snowman with me in the yard whenever it snowed. Your craftsmanship is always on point.

“I once said that when you’re old, I will push you in a wheelchair so that we can have a snow fight and build a snowman. But I guess we can’t anymore.

“Dad, you’ve always been the young and handsome father to me. But today, I suddenly realized that you’re already old. Your shoulders aren’t as broad as before. It has been tough for you to come this far, right?”

She cried while smiling. “Sorry for making you stay again and again because of my selfishness. I won’t do the same now. I’m going to set you free, Dad.”

Her tears fell onto Jeff’s face. “Actually, I found out that you’re not my biological father some time ago.

But so what? To me, you will always be my father.

“Even if you’re no longer by my side, I will keep those memories I had with you and the lessons you taught me to guide me ahead.”

As she finished bedding farewell, the doctors swarmed the room. “Mrs. Miller.”

Tears pooled in her eyes as she said, "Do it."

Someone switched the ventilator off while someone removed the tubes from Jeff one by one.

Olivia placed the snow rabbit on Jeff's palm.

"I love you, Dad."

The warm sheen of sunlight caressed his palm, slowly melting the snow rabbit.

His skinny fingers slightly tightened as though he was trying to hold the snow rabbit.

A tear trickled down from the corner of his eye. It was his last farewell to Olivia.

"You don't have to worry about me. I know what I'm going to do. I will live well."

His heartbeat stopped, and there was a smile on his face.

He finally let it go, and so did she.

She should've done that earlier, but she made him stay. She was making him stay with no dignity until today.

Ethan held her shoulder, cooing, "Don't be sad."

"I'm not. I'm happy."

Jeff might have a new life soon. But Olivia hoped that he could live a happy life in his next lifetime.

His funeral was a simple one. Only Olivia's close acquaintances knew about it.

Her grandparents had passed away a long time ago. That made her uncles and aunts the only visitors.

These relatives had cut ties with Olivia's family the moment they were announced bankrupt. Even

though the relatives paid a visit to the funeral, none of them were genuine.

They previously heard that she got married to someone in secret and spoke ill of her behind her back.

They claimed that she had a filthy private life, messing around with men and getting married in the end

because of pregnancy.

Jeff didn't inform them because he was afraid that it would be an embarrassment.

Now that they found out that Ethan was her ex-husband, they regretted it so much.

They faked tears at the funeral, trying to get close to Olivia.

However, Kelvin and Brent got in their way before they could get closer to her. No one could come near

her.

Snowflakes were dancing in the air. She was dressed in black as Ethan stood next to her, holding an

umbrella to shelter her from the snow.

She knelt before the gravestone, praying again and again.

“Dear God, may Jeff Fordham rest in peace and have his wish granted

Chapter 564

Marina, who was sitting in a wheelchair, watched Ethan hold an umbrella for Olivia from afar.

He was standing while Olivia was kneeling. They somehow looked like a match made in heaven

standing before the snowy background.

Marina had asked him about Jeff’s whereabouts many times, but he didn’t tell her anything.

It was only this morning that she received news about Jeff’s death.

She couldn’t even see Jeff in his last moments or send him off for the one last time.

She thought that Jeff didn’t know that her biological daughter was her until his last day.

Ethan was cruel, but he told her that this was her karma.

But Marina didn’t know what she did wrong.

She was kept in the dark for so many years. In the end, she killed her parents with her bare hands. It

pricked her guilty conscience day and night.

During those days when she first returned to the country, she thought she was the happiest person in the world.

She had a harmonious family, a loving mother, and a protective Ethan.

Yet, she ended up like this a year later.

The Carltons had experienced a huge change-Ethan called off their engagement, her parents passed away, and she became a

disabled person.

Marina asked someone to push her wheelchair toward Olivia.

She looked at Olivia's pretty face, thinking, "This bitch is getting prettier."

"Are you happy now?"

Olivia, who was dwelling on grief, turned after hearing Marina's voice.

Olivia's eyes were red. The sorrow in them faded away the moment she saw Marina.

"Happy? Happy about what? About how Mom's condition worsened because you refused to donate your bone marrow for Mom even though it was a match?

"Or about how Dad was saved, but you made him relapse? You're the cause of all this. What do you

want me to feel happy about?”

It was all Marina’s fault, and she was angered because Olivia exposed her. “You must’ve manipulated Ethan not to let me meet Dad. How cruel! You didn’t even let me meet him in his last moments.”

Olivia merely sneered at Marina’s rebuke, finding it a waste of time to explain her stance.

Olivia wiped the tear away from the corner of her eye before rising to her feet. She then strode toward Marina and placed her hands beside her, caging her.

Olivia’s eyes were icy. “So what if I did that on purpose? I’m Dad’s only daughter. You wish you could send him off one last time? You don’t deserve to do so.”

Furious, Marina raised her hand to slap Olivia.

A year ago, Marina could berate and hit Olivia, but the latter seemed to have changed into a different person now.

Olivia grabbed Marina’s hand easily. Olivia’s left hand was more sensitive after the training. It was stronger than her right

hand.

Feeling that her wrist was going to snap, Marina turned and gave Ethan a pitiful look. "Ethan, look at

her..."

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The man, who had always sided with her, frowned. He looked at him with cold eyes.

"Marina Carlton, I said not to cross the line. Stop testing my patience."

"Ethan, how could you do this to me?"

"How could I not? Keep in mind that I was never the person who owed you." He glared at her before

holding the umbrella for Olivia to leave the place together.

Marina threw herself at him like a mad woman, but she fell onto the snowy ground.

The cold snow covered her face.

She crawled forward like a dog, yelling, "Ethan, please! Look back at me! Can't you look at me just for

once?"

Chapter 565



Olivia stopped in her tracks to turn to look at Marina after hearing her despairing voice.

Marina didn't care about the housekeeper, who was trying to help her up. She was so stubborn that she wanted to crawl toward Ethan.

Her helpless and pitiful state reminded Olivia of her past. Olivia had once pleaded with Ethan not to divorce her.

She now realized how pitiful she seemed at that time.

"Are you going to let her be?" Olivia crossed her arms, assuming that Ethan ignored Marina because he was considering her emotions.

"You don't have to mind me. It doesn't bother me."

Ethan was hurt to hear that. He held Olivia's hand. "Liv, I have never loved Marina. I said I was going to marry her because I wanted to repay a favor."

She sneered. "And that repayment requires you to have sex with her? Interesting."

"Liv, Connor's actually-" When he was going to blurt that out, he closed his eyes only to recall the night he rescued Olivia from the sea.

She almost died at that time, and it broke his heart to recall that again.

He still didn't know who was the mastermind that wanted to assassinate her. If someone found out that

Connor was actually Olivia's child, Connor would be in trouble!

Thus, Ethan could only swallow the secret at the tip of his tongue.

Olivia spared him a glance and left without waiting for his explanation.

She would only need an explanation from him if she cared for him. She didn't, so why would she care about his emotions?

Marina was getting closer to the couple, and yet they walked away, leaving her alone.

She shouted at the top of her lungs, "Ethan!"

She would never mention Kurt's matter in front of others. He was her last trump card.

Although Ethan had called off his engagement with Marina, he didn't reduce his provision to the Carltons. He still looked after them.

The Carltons' position was vulnerable now.

Back then, Chris was around to keep things under control. Even though he didn't have a son, no one dared to lay a finger on them.

Now that Chris had passed away and Marina was disabled, in addition to the called-off engagement,

her relatives were getting

restless.

They didn't dare to set their plans into action solely due to Ethan's formidable influence.

Marina was having a tough life. On the one hand, she had to please Ethan with caution; on the other

hand, she had to bear the pressure from the Carltons.

Snowflakes landed upon her. Her body was cold, but it couldn't beat the chill creeping into her heart.

All Marina could do was to watch Ethan slowly walking farther and farther from her with sorrowful eyes.

Olivia shoved Ethan's hand and got into the car alone. The heat in the car was warming her up.

He handed her a hand warmer. "Your body is affected by the preterm delivery, so you can't be exposed

to the cold. Warm yourself up."

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She caressed the hand warmer and said indifferently, "Send me to Volt Peak Mountain today."

"Liv, I can hire a professional to train you. You don't have to take it that far."

She turned her head, gazing at him. "We can only awaken our potential on the brink of death. Even if

you hire the best trainer for me, I will still be weak.

“If I weren’t one step away from death, I would’ve thought that that was enough. But I witnessed how Mona died, how much she loved Warren.

“She loved him since they were still students. Even if he didn’t like her, they must’ve at least formed a bond at a certain level after talking to each other every day.

“He didn’t show a hint of hesitation when he raised his gun that day. He didn’t even bat an eyelash.

Only then did I realize that he isn’t a human with emotions. He’s an emotionless weapon.

“Kindness is the biggest hurdle in growth. I want to grow stronger, so I need to forsake these emotions.

I won’t have a weakness if I’m void of emotions.”

“So, you personally sent your father off one last time to face a new chapter in life.”

She nodded. “Yes. Not even a miracle could save him. Instead of making him stay selfishly, it’s better to

set him free with dignity. That way, I won’t have anything or anyone holding me back.”

The glint in Ethan’s eyes wavered. “What about me, Liv? Don’t you care about me a single bit?”

Olivia looked at the dancing snowflake outside, saying softly, “I don’t love you anymore.”

Chapter 566

Volt Peak Mountain was also called the Isle of Hell. It was formed with five islands.

Like a waste disposal center, it accepted prisoners who were on death row, slaves...

It was more like a demon-nurturing vessel and a colosseum. To survive there, one had to run and fight nonstop.

It was a compulsory stage of experience for every special agent in the world.

According to the rules, the first-round candidates would be sent to the four surrounding islands randomly. There, they would start their wildlife survival game.

Ninety percent of the candidates would be eliminated within three months. The remaining candidates would be sent to the main island, where the top three candidates would battle their way out of it.

After passing the test, those three people would be sold off at a high price.

They could become a senior security guard at the national defense, a special agent of a secret organization, or a skillful assassin in a mercenary organization.

Olivia knew that most of the winning candidates joined The Black Ravens, the legendary mysterious organization.

Ethan had jumped through hoops looking into the matter, but he only managed to find out the scapegoat. The identity of the mastermind remained unknown still.

She didn't want to sit still and do nothing, waiting for her death. She had always been the passive party.

Ethan gave her a new identity. Clad in cheap clothes, she painted her skin sallow and covered her beautiful looks with scars on

purpose.

Before they hit the road, he wore a necklace around her neck. It was a tracking and rescue device.

Besides, he gave her two small bombs for emergency use.

Olivia wouldn't refuse something that could keep her safe.

She was sent to the entrance to the Isle of Hell.

She was able to study the geographical structure of the place in the plane.

A thick forest covered the island as it was surrounded by the sea.

It was more shocking than the map she had studied before.

She was going to experience months of killing and wildlife survival here.

Ethan gazed at her with a heavy heart. "Liv, must you really go?"

“Ethan, since I’m already in hell, I’d rather go to real hell.” Olivia walked toward the usher, who was waiting for her arrival, without looking back.

That usher nodded at Ethan before leading her away.

Brent was worried while watching her leave.

“Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller’s right hand hasn’t recovered yet. Are you going to let her go like that? It is a colosseum inside there!”

“She’s made up her mind. I can’t dissuade her. It’ll only make her hate me more. The only thing I can do is to protect her in my own way.”

“But even if you’ve sent someone to protect her, you’ll never know what kind of danger lies ahead.

What if ... I mean, we won’t be able to save her in time if she’s in danger.”

Ethan looked far away with a straight back. His eyes were dark.

He touched his wedding ring while wearing an unreadable expression.

“It’s normal for kids to go through a rebellious stage. When that happens, the more you go against them, the more rebellious they’ll become.

“Since she wants to see the top of the mountain, just take her there. As long as she’s under my control, it doesn’t matter if she’s far away from me. That’s the most important matter to take note of.”

Brent didn’t know how Ethan was going to keep Olivia under his control.

Next, Ethan said indifferently, “She’s bound to face danger. Let her do what she wants. Inject M1 in her when she’s at her weakest state. Then, she will forget everything and return to my side.”

“You’re going to use that forbidden drug from the Toxic Hive? Chris said that it has side effects.”

“What kind of drug doesn’t come with side effects? Even the medicine you take for a cold has them, too. I’ve asked for the details.

“Pregnant women, cancer patients, patients with heart diseases, and kids are not allowed to take them.

Liv is neither of them.”

Chapter 567

Only then did Brent understand Ethan’s intention.

Ethan had never wanted to send Olivia to the training from the start. He simply needed a chance to



inject the drug into her.

Still, there was a voice inside Brent telling him that it was inappropriate to do that.

“But Mr. Miller, even if Mrs. Miller’s past is full of painful memories, she has the right to decide whether

she wants to forget

it or not.

“If you inject the drug into her without her consent, what if she recovers her memories? Will she forgive

you?”

“Do you think that I haven’t considered that? Forget about how difficult it was for her to come this far.

Revenge is the only thing on her mind.

“She became unusually sensitive. She can’t have a good night’s sleep every night. The ruffling grass

alone is enough to wake

her up.

“Whenever she falls asleep, nightmares plague her. Plus, there’s a huge wall between Olivia and me. I

have no other choice.”

He lifted his silver wedding ring, which reflected the sunlight shining upon it.

“I’ve finally found a way to break out of this stalemate. As long as we inject M1 into Liv, she will forget her painful memories, including how I had hurt her.”

Madness and exhilaration were evident in Ethan’s expression when he talked about that.

“She will become the woman who only has her eyes on me again. Our marriage will be perfect, and no one can ever ruin it again.”

Brent parted his lips, but he didn’t know what to say.

He simply hoped that Ethan would have his wish granted.

The man Olivia was following was robust and had tanned skin. “Ms. Fordham, I know why you’ve come here. I will do everything in my power to protect you. You can call me Joseph.”

She nodded. “Thanks.”

“This tropical place is close to the equator. It’s hot, humid, and rainy here. Which means it bears an abundance of resources here.

“There is a lot of food to eat, but there are many poisonous living things-insects, plants, and animals.

It's sketchy everywhere."

Olivia had done a lot of research before coming. She also received a map from Ethan, so she knew the scores. "I've researched all the plants and animals. Don't worry about it."

"Okay. I'll send you to prison later. Just act like a prisoner on a death row. All of you will undergo training together for a month. After that, you will be sent to the island for kills."

The training Joseph mentioned was actually a time for the candidates to get to know each other and form their own allies.

The trainer had told them that only ten percent of the candidates would be able to stay.

Those prisoners were on death row. Hence, they would naturally have the will to become a part of that 10 percent so that they can start their life anew.

Still, they didn't know that the trainer was hiding something from them.

After winning, they would be sent to the main island for the final battle. The ones who survived were usually the person who had hurt their own teammates.

That was the final trial-humanity.

Rooting humanity out of an individual would make him a qualified killer.

However, Olivia knew all of the hidden rules. Thus, she didn't plan on forming allies with anyone.

When she was thrown into the dark prison, all eyes were on her.

Male prisoners outnumbered female prisoners.

When they noticed that she was a woman, someone whistled.

"It's a woman!"

Someone cluck his tongue. "And she's ugly."

"Switch off the lights, and they'll all be the same."

Chapter 568

Mischievous laughter could be heard. Calmly, Olivia scanned the area.

There were a total of 11 people in the room-nine men and two women.

Aside from Olivia, a woman was shrinking herself at a corner.

Since they were prisoners on death row, they must be malicious people.

Olivia knew that Ethan would definitely have a backup plan for this. One of the people here worked for

him.

She sat down at an empty corner, and the first man to speak to her before this approached her.

He stank, probably because it had been a while since he last showered.

The tall man placed his hand against the wall next to her ear.

Frowning, she questioned, "Anything I can help you with?"

"No matter how you came here, you have to listen to me from now on. You have to do everything I say.

Got it?"

Olivia raised her gaze on him. "What do you want me to do?"

He grinned lecherously, revealing his yellow teeth. "There are only men here. Now that we have a

female joining us, what do you think we're going to do? Take your clothes off and please me."

The other men came up to her while sizing her up. "She's ugly, but she has a hot body. She's skinny

but curvy. I bet it'll feel nice to touch her."

"Milton, you're the leader. You can have fun with her first. I'm happy enough to be able to slurp some

juice."

"What are you looking at? Take your clothes off. Didn't you hear him? Keep looking at us, and we'll dig

your eyeballs out.”

“Well, I guess she’s just shy. We can do it ourselves.”

Before that person could touch Olivia, she yanked his wrist over to trip him over the shoulder.

He crashed onto the ground before he could realize it.

She was too quick. By the time he registered the situation, he was already shouting in pain.

There were no skillful people like special agents in this room, so they weren’t professional in martial arts.

That was why Olivia was able to have the upper hand.

Milton Lowry’s face fell. “Go to hell!” He reached out to hit her.

However, she was quick enough to push his and another man’s heads together, knocking them down.

A loud thud resounded as a result of their heads cracking.

She casually took the only bowl, which contained water, and smashed it. With a piece of the fragment,

she held it close to one

of their necks.

“If you have a death wish, I can grant it to you.” Her voice was icy.

Olivia was grateful to Jeff for sending her to martial arts schools since she was young. She had the basics.

Thus, she made huge progress after undergoing special training.

In the past, she was so kind as to treat everyone with goodwill. Kindness was the synonym for being weak.

Now, she cut everything out that would hold her back. Since she was all alone, left with no Plan B, she was ruthless and nasty.

It took Olivia less than one minute to take down the big guys.

Joseph rushed over upon hearing the commotion. He saw her holding fragments as the others were rendered into a pitiful state.

“Joseph, this woman here is too nasty,” someone accused her first.

Joseph said before she could explain, “Would she hurt you guys if you hadn’t messed around? I’m warning you. The training will be starting tomorrow.”

“If you die here, you’ll be fed to the sharks. Don’t cause trouble.”

Olivia threw the fragment away and exercised her right wrist. Her right hand couldn’t react as quickly as her left hand.

The men behaved after receiving a warning, but their gazes were equally menacing.

Obviously, bad blood was formed between them and her.

Olivia returned to the corner, sweeping her gaze across everyone casually.

The five men had already formed an ally with Milton as the leader.

Excluding that woman at the corner, there were four men left. Two of them were cushioning their head, sleeping with their backs facing Olivia.

One of them was leaning against the wall while the remaining person was doing pull-ups.

It was as though what had happened a second ago had nothing to do with them. They didn’t even spare a glance over here. Noticing her gaze, the man leaning against the wall with his head hung low suddenly lifted his head. They looked at each other.

She could see his face. His hair was messy, and his fringe covered his right eye.

The air around him was so overwhelming, warning others to stay away from him. Could he be the



person assigned by Ethan to protect her?

Chapter 569

The remaining time passed without trouble. Olivia stayed in the corner all the while, resting her back against the wall.

Milton and his gang kept casting a vengeful gaze at her sometimes.

She knew that they were biding their time for a chance.

When they were sent to the island, the killing started.

Thanks to the special training, Olivia was able to be one of the top candidates with flying colors.

The two men who kept sleeping in a corner were twins. They wanted to form an ally with Olivia, but she turned them down.

She was a lone wolf.

She had been observing the other woman named June Redmont. Everyone kept a safe distance from her. Not even Milton

dared to mess with her.

She had a dark aura looming over her, giving off a snake-like character to Olivia.

Like a poisonous snake, June loved to stay in a dark corner.

She wouldn't mess with others. But when someone provoked her, she would counter without holding herself back

Olivia attempted to get close to June, but the latter ignored everyone with a deadpan face.

Olivia was safe during this month's training. Tomorrow, the candidates would be sent to an inhabited island.

There were a total of 100 people, but the number of surviving candidates was only 10.

Before the morning came, Joseph distributed a rescue pack to each of them. He explained the rules before leading them to board the plane.

Next, they had to choose one of the four big islands to land with a parachute.

Before Olivia jumped, she noticed Milton mime slitting his throat at her.

She jumped, and Milton's gang followed suit. They let out excited screams above her.

She opened her parachute, and the huge parachute was extracted from the pouch. She fell at a steady speed.

She was studying where to land but realized that Milton's gang showed up around her.

They were even closing in on her.

"Milton, we got her surrounded."

"Let's see how you can run away this time, you little bitch! I'll drain you out later on!"

Despite their filthy remarks, Olivia appeared calm. She was no longer a weak young woman anymore.

She controlled the parachute according to the wind.

There was about 1500 feet to the ground, and everyone was getting ready for landing.

But Olivia preempted them first.

Feeling the direction of the wind blowing, she moved closer toward Milton when the wind blew stronger.

Quickly, she threw a rope knife at his parachute rope.

The rope twined around the knife. If the friction didn't stop, it should be able to cut his parachute rope

off within 30 seconds.

Milton roared, "You fucking bitch! How dare you do that! Stop! I'm telling you to stop!"

She smirked. "Cool your head in the sea, dude."

She grasped the rope knife tightly, and he was furious.

It was too far from his reach, so he could only watch the rope getting cut.

Now that one of his parachute ropes was cut off, the parachute couldn't keep its balance. It was blown away by the wind.

"I won't let you off that easily, bitch!"

"Milton!"

Olivia couldn't care less about it. After she found a place to land, she prepared herself for it.

Although the process was troublesome, it was fortunate that she managed to land smoothly. She

quickly packed her things up

to leave the place.

The landing marked the start of the actual hunting.

She didn't have an ally, and it was dangerous to be alone. Olivia had to look for a temporary shelter as

soon as possible because it was getting darker soon.

A bite from a poisonous spider was enough to get killed.

As an experienced person, Olivia was ready to let her skills shine through.

The water biscuits in her bag could last her for seven days. She was saving them for the final round.

She made a simple shelter. She found some fruits and plant roots, as well as some herbs for emergencies.

The night painted the sky black, and the stars gave it glitters. The starry sky was breathtaking.

Olivia gazed at the stars. She had been so busy all the while, so busy that she neglected everything.

When it was quiet, she would recall snippets of her memories.

Even now, she would place her hand on her belly out of habit.

But her womb was empty, just like her heart. The living Olivia was an empty shell.

In the middle of the night, Joseph stood behind Ethan.

“Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller has the skills. I didn’t help her out during the past month. She completed every

mission with

perfection.”

Ethan’s brows were furrowed tightly because that was not what he wanted.

“She’s had enough fun for now.”

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Ethan's expression was indifferent.

He was willing to grant Olivia freedom, but only if the freedom was within the boundaries of his control.

The danger on the island was out of his control. A single accident could cause him to regret

"Yes, Mr. Miller. I'll get her disqualified now."

A few minutes later, Joseph came running over anxiously.

"Bad news, Mr. Miller. The tracker on Mrs. Miller has been disabled."

Ethan threw away the cigarette between his fingers and looked at him abruptly. "What did you say?"

"I checked a while ago, and it was fine. It didn't lose its signal. It just disappeared. That tracker was

made with sturdy materials. It's hard to break unless Mrs. Miller disabled it herself."

Ethan furrowed his brows. It was clear that Olivia did it intentionally.

She probably guessed that Ethan would get her disqualified this round. She had already made up her

mind to join the Black Ravens. So, she acted before Ethan could make his move.

Ethan knew he shouldn't have underestimated Olivia. She wasn't the naive woman she used to be.

The island was huge, and they were supposed to stay there for a few months. It would be hard to find

Olivia without the tracker.

“Start searching from where the tracker’s signal disappeared. Be quick!”

Immediately after Ethan said that, Joseph said with a helpless expression, “The last location where the signal came from was ... in the ocean.”

Brent exclaimed, “Mrs. Miller is leaving herself with no way out of this.”

Ethan grabbed the armrests so tightly that the veins on the back of his hand popped. “Contact them.

Have them find Liv as soon as possible.

“I don’t care if they get exposed. Send more people in. Let me know as soon as she’s found!”

“Understood, Mr. Miller.”

Ethan knew of the grudge Oliva had with Milton and the others. Milton went straight for Olivia when they were parachuting.

Although Ethan’s men followed, they lost Olivia because the wind blew hard.

Ethan felt even more restless now that Olivia had disabled her tracker. She had completely vanished into the woods.

It was the last time she would still have her freedom. Although the days were filled with danger and

hardships, she had finally taken off the chains that were holding her captive.

It was Olivia's plan all along. She had lied to Ethan. It was the only way she could get away from him.

As long as she didn't get disqualified and got to the final round, she would be bought by the Black

Ravens. Then, she would be able to get away from Ethan completely.

Olivia was very cautious. She didn't even start a fire at night for fear of exposing her location.

During the day, she had to travel with minimal rest.

There was a mountain on the island. The peak was where the final battle would take place.

She saw a lot of corpses on the way. Those were the people that were killed before her.

She felt lucky because she had not met anyone yet, only beasts. But her luck ended right before she

was about to scale the mountain.

Even though she remained cautious the whole way, she was still discovered. On her way to the

mountain, she had been scavenging for fruits. She didn't want to leave any trace of her existence, so

she only ate fruits.

Under the setting sun, Milton was leaning on a tall tree. He stared at Olivia menacingly with his arms

crossed.



“It’s been a long time, bitch. Do you have any idea how long I’ve been looking for you?”

One of Milton’s underlings was standing behind another tree. He was holding a fruit in his palm. He bit down on the fruit with a vicious expression when he saw Olivia.

The juice of the fruit flowed to the ground from his hand. Against his sullen face, it was as if blood was flowing down instead.

“Why don’t you run, bitch? I’d like to see where you would run to. There’s no one around. So, we can take our time and have our way with you.”

Olivia knew that she had fallen into their trap. These men had their sights set on her since the beginning.

She took a few steps back subconsciously, but she collided with someone behind her.

“There’s nowhere to run.”

Olivia was shocked to see that Elias had allied with Milton. His hair had grown longer when they hadn’t seen each other. It was covering a huge part of his face.