

**Olivia F 641**

Chapter 641

Olivia was prepared for the worst. She was only there to introduce herself to Janice,

If Janice didn't like her, she would just leave.

Before Janice could speak, a familiar voice said, "Ms. Procter, has Ethan returned?"

A familiar figure appeared from the corner of the second floor. It was Nikdd, who they had met in

Arlandia not long ago.

Ethan could feel goosebumps all over his body when he heard Nildd's voice. His expression turned

cold.

"What are you doing here?"

Nikki quickly walked to Janice's side and held her hand tenderly,

She said, "Ethan, I have been keeping Ms. Procter company these past two years."

Olivia finally understood why she had been so cocky. So she had been currying favor with Janice.

Nikki's trump card was

Ethan's mother.

What a plot twist.

Olivia didn't feel jealous at all. She was still trying to guess what else Nikk had up her sleeve.

She felt relieved that she had already eaten at the airport. Or else, she would probably have to starve now.

Olivia didn't try to start anything. She just waited silently for the scenario to unfold. Was Janice going to tell her that her social standing wasn't on par with Ethan?

Olivia rubbed her chin and wondered how Janice would react if she just didn't care about what Janice had to say.

Nikki looked at Olivia smugly, but things didn't go as she had anticipated.

Janice glanced at Ethan, and then her gaze fell on Olivia for a good moment.

Janice broke the heavy silence. "Let's eat. The food is getting cold."

Nikki was disappointed. She thought Janice would side with her since she had taken good care of her for the past two years.

On second thought, it was still early.

Janice had an image to uphold. Nikki realized she had to give it time. She couldn't afford to rush things

along.

Nikki quickly got over her emotions and put on a virtuous act. She said, “Ms. Procter, I’ll help in the kitchen.”

Olivia watched as Nikki rushed toward her. When Nikki ran past Olivia, she even bumped into her. It was apparent she was provoking Olivia.

Janice descended the stairs slowly. Her movement was elegant.

Olivia stared at her as she walked. She realized that sometimes people do get bewitched by beauty.

If she were a man, she would love a woman like Janice to pieces.

Olivia wondered how pretty Kenneth Miller’s other woman had to be to make him give up on Janice.

As Olivia was deep in thought, Janice approached her and asked, “Are you not going to help in the kitchen?”

Janice’s tone wasn’t demanding. It was casual, like how someone’s tone would be when they asked about the weather.

Olivia knew that Janice didn’t like her, so she didn’t try to win Janice’s favor.

If Janice disliked her, there was nothing she could do that would change her mind.

So, Olivia didn't even want to put up an appearance.

She said nonchalantly, "The Miller household has plenty of maids. Why would I need to help? They are paid to do that."

Olivia thought Janice would be angered by her reply, but Janice remained expressionless.

She sneered lightly and said to Ethan, "Your wife is an interesting one."

Olivia was taken aback. She didn't know what Janice meant by that.

Chapter 642

Before Olivia could make sense of the situation, Janice had already walked away, leaving Olivia confused.

Olivia batted her eyes at Ethan and whispered, "What is your mother thinking?"

"Come try some authentic Grovale cuisine." Ethan didn't answer her question. Instead, he led her to the dining room. Janice was already seated when they entered. She glanced at their interlaced fingers, and her gaze froze momentarily. Nikki brought over a bowl of soup and saw Ethan pulling out a chair for Olivia. He sat down after Olivia took her seat.

Then, he brought the appetizer, which was placed quite far away, before Olivia.

If he was just putting on a show as a loving husband in public, why would he do it here when there were no outsiders?

There was only one explanation. It was how the two of them interacted on a daily basis, like a regular couple.

Looking back at herself, Nikki was trying to curry favor with Janice, but she ended up looking like a cook.

She put the soup down and said to Olivia with a pitiable expression, "Ms. Fordham, I envy you so much. You married Ethan, and you're still acting like you're a guest in the house."

Nikki was trying to insult Olivia, but Olivia wasn't fazed.

Olivia smiled and said, "I can't help it. I never liked doing chores. I'm not as talented and kind as you, Ms. Shaw. You do better work than the maids, and you do it for free."

Olivia was basically saying that Nikki was free labor. That gave Nikki more to say.

She glanced at Ethan shyly.

The difference between her and Olivia should be apparent. She was hardworking, kind, gentle, and

considerate. Olivia was just

a lazy woman.

Ethan raised his chin and said coldly, "Get out of my sight."

Nikki was upset. She looked at Janice and said, "Ms. Procter, look how..."

Janice said emotionlessly, "You should go home. The meal is served, after all."

Nikki's eyes widened. "But... But I haven't eaten yet."

She thought she had heard wrong. Surely, Janice wouldn't ask her to leave.

"It's a family dinner tonight. You shouldn't be here."

Janice was insinuating that Nikki was an outsider.

Nikki was in disbelief. She treated Janice with care, but she was met with such indifference.

She helped out in the kitchen the entire afternoon to curry favor with Janice and didn't even get to eat a

bite yet.

But Nikki had been by Janice's side for two years. She had figured out Janice's personality.

Maybe it was because Janice had been traumatized before, but she didn't trust anyone and was

indifferent to most things.

Nikki quickly recovered. She put up an understanding demeanor and said, "Alright, I'll visit you next time. I'll be taking my leave, Ms. Procter."

Nikki rolled her eyes at Olivia before she left.

She failed in currying favor with Janice after two years. Olivia wasn't going to change Janice.

Olivia waved and said, "Goodbye, Ms. Shaw."

The room fell into silence. Ethan was a man of few words. Janice was even less talkative.

Olivia sat in her seat uneasily. What was wrong with these two? Weren't they apart for a long time?

Why weren't they saying anything to each other?

Olivia didn't eat much at all. But it wasn't anyone's fault. It was because she was already full.

Janice looked at her and said, "Don't force yourself to eat."

Olivia wanted to say that she was hungry and could eat more.

Janice wiped her mouth with a tissue and said, "Spaghetti, mashed potatoes, hamburger, shrimp, tuna salad, salmon sandwich, and meatballs. Did you digest all that already?"

Olivia was at a loss for words.

## Chapter 643

Olivia blushed. It was true she ordered a lot of food, but she didn't finish them all.

She only took a few bites of each. But her stomach was tiny, and she was bloated after that.

Janice rolled her eyes and said, "Don't eat if you're full. The Millers won't go bankrupt because you wasted some food. Even if they do go bankrupt, it will have nothing to do with us."

Olivia was stunned. Janice was different from what she imagined.

"Sorry, I thought..." Olivia wanted to come clean.

Janice finished Olivia's sentence for her. "You thought I would be hard on you, and you won't get to eat much when you're here. So, you filled yourself up before you got here."

"Yes, I'm sorry."

"No need. I was planning to make things difficult for you."

Olivia was at a loss for words. Why was Janice such a wild card? She didn't even know how to respond.

"Truthfully, I also ate beforehand because I thought I would lose my appetite at the sight of you. So, if you're full, walk with



me.”

Olivia couldn't refuse Janice's invitation. She wiped her mouth and stood up. "Okay."

Ethan was the only person left with the feast at the table. He saw that Janice wanted to talk with Olivia

alone and recalled the traumatic events of his third birthday. He immediately stood up and went in front

of Olivia.

"Are you afraid that I'm going to hurt her?"

"I'm afraid you might push her down the stairs."

Janice paused momentarily, then said, "How can you talk to your mother like that? I should never have

given birth to you."

Ethan said, "I didn't want to be born into this family, either."

After all, his mother tried to kill him on more than one occasion. Their relationship didn't just crumble

overnight.

Janice sighed and said, "I'll admit I made a lot of mistakes in the past. I was unwell back then.

"But I've grown past that now. I will never commit the same mistakes again. If you still can't trust me,

then you should come walk with me.”

Janice and Ethan walked away and left Olivia alone. She didn't mind. She sat back down and started to eat some fruit.

A maid approached her and said, “Mrs. Miller, your room is ready. You can rest in the room if you're tired.”

“Okay.”

Olivia followed the maid upstairs. Even though she had seen how rich Ethan was, she still gasped in surprise when she saw that her room was larger than an apartment.

As expected, the rich lived lavishly. The bathroom was almost as spacious as an entire room.

There was a huge jacuzzi that could fit at least four to five people.

Olivia felt like it wasn't a jacuzzi but rather an aquarium. They could probably fit a dolphin in there.

The maids had already filled up the jacuzzi. One of them even brought over a medkit.

“Mr. Miller said that your bandages needed to be changed.”

Olivia waved her hand and said, “Leave it there. I'll do it after I'm done bathing. Please leave me alone.

I can do it myself.”

“Yes, Mrs. Miller. You can ring the bell if you need us. We’re here to help you out whenever.”

The maids bowed and left the bathroom.

Ethan was walking behind Janice steadily in the yard. They cast long shadows onto the ground as they walked.

“I think this is the first time we’ve taken a walk together.”

Ethan lowered his head, and his hair covered the gleam in his eyes.

“Well, I used to run after you when I was young, but you would kick me away.”

He was only one year old then. He opened his arms to hug his own mother, but she kicked him away.

Janice stopped in her tracks and looked at her son, who was taller than her.

“You look a lot like that man.”

“So you hated me because of that?”

Janice stood there in silence. She knew her actions were unforgivable. So she changed the subject.

“I heard you found your sister?”

Chapter 644

Ethan looked at Janice with mild surprise. “I thought you didn’t care about us. I didn’t expect you to be

so well-informed.”

Janice needed to raise her head slightly to meet Ethan’s gaze. She felt a little emotional when she heard that.

“You were still the little kid that chased after me in my mind. But you’ve grown so much.”

Janice raised her hand to touch Ethan’s face, but she stopped midway.

She had always had mixed feelings toward Ethan.

In the beginning, she hoped that his birth would make the man come back to her. But, all she got was his cruel disregard.

That was why she resented Ethan. She had never been a good mother to him. Even as he stood before her, she felt like she didn’t know him at all.

Janice withdrew her hand awkwardly with a disappointed expression. “You and Leia must detest me.

I’ve never given the both of you any love.”

“What’s the point of saying all this now? He didn’t return to you, but you gave birth to his offspring anyway and became a laughingstock.”

Ethan stared right into Janice's eyes when he said that.

In the past, Janice would be throwing a fit at his words, but she was calm this time. It seemed like she had really gotten better.

She didn't even get mad when he brought up the man she hated the most.

"My mind grows clearer the older I get. I feel like I've wasted the first half of my life obsessing over a man like that.

"I've been keeping tabs on you in secret for the past two years. That's why I know about Leia. She must hate me with every fiber of her being with what I did to her in the past.

"Maybe that's why she didn't come looking for me even though she was alive."

Ethan never thought he would hear Janice repent.

"So, did you call me back to match me up with Nikki?" Ethan asked directly.

Janice smiled faintly and said, "What do you think of her?"

"Since you

know about Leia's existence, I'm sure you know how I feel about Olivia. If you want to break us up, I

don't mind disowning you. I'll never let you hurt her."

Janice shook her head and said, "You're just like him. Even when it comes to relationships, you're as committed as he was.

"Don't worry. I never got the chance to be with the man I love. I would never ruin your relationship."

She was indeed completely different from the crazy woman in Ethan's memories. He couldn't help but ask, "Then why did you call me home?"

"I ..."

Janice licked her lips and explained weakly, "Would you believe me if I told you that I realized my mistake long ago and I just wanted to apologize to you in person?"

Ethan was stunned. "You..."

"I was afraid that I was still unstable and might do the things I did to you when you were young. So, I forced myself to stay

away.

"Now that I'm finally sure that I've completely recovered, I wanted to see you, my dear son, and your wife."

Ethan could feel tears welling up when Janice called him her dear son.

Janice stood there anxiously. She didn't even dare to embrace him.

"I know I'm an evil person. I blame you and Leia for your father's hate. I was the one that brought ruin to our family.

"In the past years, I've spent a lot of time in a stupor or in a frenzy. I was rarely myself. Whenever I was conscious, I would think of you and your sister."

"If that's so, what's the deal with Nikki?"

"She's just a plaything for me when I am bored."

Chapter 645

If anyone else said those words, it would seem cruel or heartless.

But, for a woman who threw her three-year-old son down the stairs, it was pretty tame.

She didn't even care about her child, much less another person's.

In a way, Janice was the same as Kenneth. They only cared about themselves and the one they loved.

Nothing else mattered.

Janice drew some hair back to her ear elegantly and said, "That kid, she started coming over every

other day since two years ago. She would go on walks with me sometimes.

“Other times, she would massage my feet. I saw she had nothing better to do, so I kept her around.”

Ethan was speechless. “I think you’re the one who had nothing better to do.”

He knew his mother wasn’t the ladylike type. She was more like a villain.

For example, she did a lot of things to hurt the woman Kenneth loved in an attempt to win him back.

Naturally, all she accomplished was push him further away, to the point where they got a divorce.

She spent a long time thinking back to what she had done in the past. It was laughable. She made

herself so pathetic for a man.

“Yeah, I was feeling a little bored. Who could refuse a toy that’s delivered right to their doorsteps?”

Janice said with a smile that lit up her face.

Ethan was stunned. He hadn’t seen her smile in a long time.

It used to be his dearest wish to see his mother smile at him. When he was young, she used to be

expressionless most of the time.

Other times, she would glare at him with hate-filled eyes.

“Seems like you’ve really made your peace.”



“Son, can you forgive me?” Janice said, sticking a hand out at him.

Ethan felt like she looked gentle and kind now that he longer feared her like when he was young. But he didn’t take her hand.

He can still remember vividly everything she did to him as a child.

Janice sighed and said, “Oh well. I knew you wouldn’t forgive me so easily. I’ll give you time to think about it.”

“Does this mean you’re not against my relationship with Olivia?” That was the one thing that Ethan cared about the most.

It was natural for a son to want their parents to approve of their partner.

“Why would I be against it? With the Miller Family and Procter Family’s current status, I don’t really have to care about my daughter-in-law’s status.

“It wouldn’t matter, even if she were homeless. All that matters is that you love each other.”

“Thanks for your blessing.”

Ethan felt like a weight had been lifted off his chest. Janice patted him on the shoulder and said, “Has

he ever contacted you?”

She was talking about Kenneth.

Ethan shook his head and said, “Not at all. There were a few occasions when we could’ve met, but I avoided them.”

He would never forget when he was three years old. He went to see Kenneth joyfully.

When the other kids smeared cream all over him, Kenneth drove him away disdainfully.

Ethan would never forgive Kenneth. The greatest kindness he could offer Kenneth was not becoming his enemy.

“Don’t let someone like him bother you.”

“What about you? Have you truly let go of your feelings for him?” Ethan asked.

Janice placed a hand over her heart and said, “I think so. At least my heart no longer aches when he is brought up.”

“It’s for the best. You’ll feel better that way.”

Janice stared at Ethan and said, “I’ve let go, but what about you? Don’t think I didn’t notice.

“Something is wrong between you and her. Your wedding with that Carlton girl was all over the news.

“Olivia doesn’t look at you with love or hate. It’s illogical.”

“What do you know about it?”

Janice played with her nails and said calmly, “I heard that Toxic Hive’s bases had been raided not long ago. They lost a lot of drugs and data.

“One of those drugs was something Ms. Rosa had been researching for over a decade. It would cause whoever took it to lose their memories.”

Chapter 646

Ethan’s gaze grew intense. “What else do you know?”

“Judging by your reaction. My guess was spot on. I don’t mean anything by it. I just wanted to meet the two of you. But there’s something I need to tell you.

“People in our family are flawed. We’re stubborn and dedicated. Once we fall in love with someone, it lasts for the rest of our lives. It’s a double-edged sword.”

Janice said sincerely, “Both your father and I weren’t able to teach you to love. Ethan, I don’t want you to follow in my footsteps.

“Love is never one-sided wishful thinking. My biggest regret was the things I did to your father. My

actions caused permanent trauma to you and your sister.”

Her words seemed surreal to Ethan. He never imagined that Janice would say something like that.

“I’ll take good care of her.”

He paused before saying, “Since you know about Ms. Rosa, can you find something out for me? It’s

Liv’s origins.”

“Oh?” Janice was surprised.

“She isn’t Jeff Fordham’s daughter. Ms. Rosa is the only person who knows what happened.

“Some people kept trying to harm Liv when we were back in Arlandia. I suspect that had something to

do with her actual family.

“I’ll keep an eye out for you. Now, can I talk to her?” Janice said in a sweet tone, like she was acting

cute.

Ethan agreed silently.

Olivia saw Janice sitting on her bed just as she got out of the bathroom.

“Ms. Miller Senior.”

Janice waved at her and said, "Come here."

Olivia went over to accept Janice's scrutiny obediently. She was prepared for this. She pictured the scene where Janice would give her some money to leave Ethan.

Given Ethan's net worth, Janice would probably offer a lot of money.

"Sit with me," Janice said, patting the space beside her.

Olivia sat down and said, "Feel free to speak your mind, Mrs. Miller Senior. I'm prepared for it."

Janice smiled and asked, "What do you think I was going to say?"

"Just the regular harsh words. Putting me on the spot so I'll leave your son, telling me that I'm not a suitable match for him.

"Or that Nikki is the daughter-in-law you like or something along those lines. I ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Olivia saw Janice cover her mouth and smile.

"Everything you just said wasn't things I wanted to say to you."

"Then, what do you want to tell me?"

Janice handed Olivia a box and said, "Open it and take a look."

Olivia thought it would be a check or other things she wanted to give her as an incentive to leave

Ethan. But there was only an azure bracelet in the box.

It looked clear and was gleaming faintly in the light. It was prettier than the one Janice was wearing.

“This...”

“It’s the heirloom given to the daughter-in-laws of the Miller Family. Ethan’s grandmother put it on me personally.”

Janice said with

sigh, “This bracelet basically tied me down for life. I used to think that as long as I was Mrs. Miller, he would eventually return to me. In the end, we got divorced anyway.”

Olivia lowered her head to look at the scar on her wrist. She sensed Janice’s gaze and showed her the scar.

“People don’t actually die so easily when they slit their wrists. I was bleeding while I waited for him to return.

“Did he come back?”

“No. I watched my blood flow and fainted from the blood loss, but he never came. Wasn’t I st\*pid?”

Chapter 647

Before meeting Janice, Olivia thought she would be a maniac.

After their meeting, she realized she was wrong. Janice was just a poor woman who wasn't able to be with the man she loved.

"You weren't stupid, just stubborn."

Olivia didn't remember her past, but she was able to relate to Janice's emotions. It was like the same thing had happened to her in the past.

"Those are the same thing. In the past, I had been a failure of a mother. Now that I'm older, I've thought things through.

"You're luckier than me. You have all his love. You're the most suitable person to wear the bracelet."

Olivia's eyes widened in surprise. "So you're not opposed to our relationship?"

"Why would I be? You're a match made in heaven. But there is something I need to tell you.

"Ethan might be an outstanding person, but he grew up in our family. There are serious flaws in his personality.

"Others might not be able to notice them. Only the people closest to him would be able to see these

flaws.

“Ethan isn’t really capable of love. But you’re different. I heard you grew up in a loving family. It’s only natural that he is attracted to you.

“A Miller man will never have a change of heart once he falls in love. It’s a blessing and a curse at the same time.

“You’re both still young. You have a long life ahead of you. I hope you can stay by his side no matter what he has done to you. Please don’t let the misfortunes of my generation affect you.”

Olivia had mixed feelings about what Janice said and didn’t know how to respond. She was already married to Ethan, and he loved her so much.

Logically speaking, she should love him deeply, too, but a voice in her head kept warning her to stay away from Ethan.

Janice held Olivia’s hand when she saw that Olivia wasn’t responding. She asked, “Can I call you Liv?”

“If you want to.”

“I also have a daughter; she’s about your age, but I didn’t take good care of her. That’s why we have



been separated for so long. If you don't mind, you can call me Mom from now on."

The sudden motherly love took Olivia aback. She paused for a while and agreed, "Okay."

"Good girl. Do you have any plans for the future?"

Olivia shook her head. "I have no idea. I heard that I used to study medicine. I'll probably continue my studies on that."

Olivia felt lost. She felt like her future was shrouded in mist.

She was like a little doll, pretty and attractive but soulless. She didn't know what she wanted to do.

Dreams? Aspirations?

She had no desires or longing. She didn't feel hopeful for the future.

She would occasionally feel heartache when children were brought up, but she didn't feel like getting pregnant again.

The most intimate things she had done with Ethan recently were hugs and morning kisses.

Ethan was very considerate of her. He respected her wishes and said he would give her all the time she needed.

He was flawless and almost too perfect. But Olivia managed to remain calm.

Janice looked like she wanted to say something else, but she nodded and said, "Studying medicine is good."

Janice was more understanding than Olivia expected.

"You can make yourself at home here. Whether it's studying medicine or business, you can take your

pick. Ethan loves you a

lot. I hope you can love him for us. He has ... been through a lot."

Chapter 648

The meeting with her mother-in-law went smoother than Olivia expected.

She kept staring at the pretty bracelet, which seemed to look prettier with age. She didn't put it on but

was examining it

closely.

She subconsciously felt that the bracelet didn't belong to her.

"Do you like it?" Ethan's voice suddenly came from behind her.

Olivia jumped in fright. She was too focused on the bracelet and didn't notice Ethan coming in.

“Yeah, it looks nice.”

Ethan picked up the bracelet and said gently, “I’ll help you put it on.”

Olivia pulled her hand away reflexively and said, “Not right now. This is such a valuable piece. I should only wear it to important events.

“I’m not in the habit of wearing jewelry, anyway. So I don’t want to wear it now.”

Ethan was stunned, but he didn’t call her out.

“Okay, whatever you want.”

Although Olivia was with Ethan every day, she still didn’t fall in love with him. She felt some affection for him, at best.

Ethan even felt like Olivia was hiding from him.

He knew they still had plenty of time, so he shouldn’t rush things. He brought a hairdryer over and carefully dried Olivia’s hair for her.

Olivia held his hand. She thought his hand looked nice. His fingers had well-defined joints.

“Don’t you think it’s such a waste for you to use such exquisite hands to dry my hair?”

“Doing anything for you is never too much.”

Ethan lifted her hand and kissed the back of her hand. “I love you, Liv.”

Ethan always expressed his love for her without reservation. It was like Olivia was the only person he had on his mind and the only person he had his eyes on.

Olivia reached out and caressed Ethan’s cheek. She had a lost expression on her face.

“Ethan, how did we feel about each other in the past?”

“You love me a lot, and I love you a lot, too.”

Olivia brushed her fingertips on Ethan’s brows and eyes.

She said in confusion, “I feel like your face is very familiar to me, but I don’t understand why I am not feeling any love for you even though we used to be deeply in love.

“Did something happen between us?”

Ethan couldn’t look her in the eye.

He pulled her into his embrace and said tenderly, “Liv, if I have hurt you terribly before, would you be able to forgive me?”

“Was it a matter of principles? Did you betray me? Or did you touch another woman?”

Ethan said resolutely, “No.”

He had never laid a hand on Marina ever. He only ever agreed to marry her because of his promise to

Kurt.

Olivia was the only one he ever loved. Ethan didn't lie when he answered any question regarding his

loyalty.

“I can forgive you as long as it isn't a matter of principle.”

Olivia raised her head from within his embrace and asked seriously, “So, you've never betrayed me,

right?”

Her eyes were clear and innocent. Her gaze pierced through Ethan's heart and made him inexplicably

uneasy.

“Liv, you're the only woman I've ever been with.”

“Okay, I got it. It's getting late. I'll be sleeping now.”

Ethan kissed her on the forehead and said, “Goodnight, I'll go wash up.”

Olivia stopped thinking about it and went to sleep almost instantly. It had been a tiring day.

Olivia was already fast asleep when Ethan came out. He sat beside her and sighed as he gazed at her.

He believed that everything would be better.

They would have a new life starting tomorrow, and they would sever themselves from their past.

'Liv, I would never stop loving you.'

Chapter 649

The following day, Olivia was awakened by the birds chirping outside. The warm sunlight shone on her bed.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the colorful birds perched on the pillars on the terrace outside.

Some birds were chirping. Others were tending to their feathers. The sky was blue, and the world looked peaceful.

As Olivia was rubbing her eyes, she recalled that she had moved to another country.

The climate here was mild and perennially moist. The place was also filled with dense vegetation.

It was entirely unlike the often dry and cold weather in Aldenvine.

Olivia liked it here. She got out of bed and went to wash up.

She felt like she was a princess living in a castle whenever she looked at her surroundings.

When she opened the door, she was met with a row of smiling faces. "Good morning, Mrs. Miller."

The hearty greeting took Olivia aback.

She looked over and saw the maids that were cleaning the windows, mopping the floor, and trimming the flower bushes.

They greeted her as soon as they saw her.

Back home, they only had Madam Burgess to help around the house. Olivia wasn't used to seeing so many maids.

She responded awkwardly, "Good morning."

"

A maid whose attire differed from the rest walked over and said, "Mrs. Miller, breakfast is ready."

Olivia turned to look at the maid and asked, "Where's Ethan?"

"Mr. Miller went to visit Mr. Angelo. You can call me Sharon, Mrs. Miller," Sharon introduced herself.

She exuded an air of leadership with her every move.

Olivia learned from the maids that Angelo Miller, Ethan's grandfather, used to treat her well. He left

Aldenvine after his wife passed.

It seemed like he had Alzheimer's disease, so he hadn't been out and about for some years.

Since she was already here, Olivia felt like she needed to visit Angelo as well. After she had freshened up, the maids brought Olivia to the backyard.

Angelo lived in a peaceful and quiet area that was surrounded by greenery.

There were snakes slithering on the branches sometimes.

Before a snake could even touch Olivia, one of the maids would already have pulled it away and set it somewhere else.

Sharon calmly explained to a stunned Olivia, "Don't be afraid, Mrs. Miller. This place is surrounded by greenery, so there are a lot of critters. But, rest assured, most of the snakes aren't venomous."

Olivia asked with quivering lips, "So, does that mean some snakes are venomous?"

"Yes, but you'll be fine as long as you don't go looking for trouble. The snakes are very intelligent. They won't normally attack people on their own."

Olivia nodded and said, "Understood. So the building ahead is where Mr. Angelo lives, right?"

"That's right."



Olivia slowly walked into Angelo's building. There were colorful flowers everywhere in the yard.

"Mr. Angelo is just inside, Mrs. Miller. I'll be going back to work."

"Alright, thanks. I'll be fine."

Olivia walked further into the yard. She saw that the place was suitable for a retired older man. It was gorgeous.

She was about to ask someone for directions when someone emerged from behind the vegetation.

"It's you..."

An old man suddenly grabbed Olivia's arm and said, "You're Ms. Nat."

The man was old, but Olivia could tell he was a Miller from his facial features.

Olivia was confused. Who was Ms. Nat? Was it someone she used to know?"

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Olivia quickly clarified, "Mr. Angelo, I'm Liv, not Ms. Nat. Please come to your senses."

Angelo stared at her for a while and tightened his grip on her wrist.

"Impossible. You are clearly Ms. Nat. You can't fool me. What's this Liv nonsense?"

Olivia was rendered speechless. She didn't understand why all of the Millers seemed to have some

mental issues.

Ethan appeared just as Olivia was at a loss for what to do. He came forward and pulled Angelo's hand from Olivia.

"Grandpa, this is my wife. You made a mistake."

"Stop spewing nonsense. How can Ms. Nat be your wife? And brat, who are you calling Grandpa? I don't even have a son, much less a grandson."

Ethan looked at Angelo with pain in his eyes. Angelo loved him a lot when he was young, even though Angelo was very strict with him.

Angelo was someone important to Ethan. He felt bad when he saw that the once successful businessman had become a senile older man who didn't recognize his own family.

Angelo instinctively tried to grab Olivia's hand again. "I've finally found you, Ms. Nat."

Angelo scared Olivia so much that she hid behind Ethan.

Realization suddenly struck Ethan. He grabbed Angelo's arm and asked, "You know her? Who is she?"

“She is ...” Angelo was about to say something, but he suddenly grabbed his head. It was like he was trying to remember something but couldn’t.

“Are you okay, grandpa? Do we need to get a doctor? Grandpa seems to be in pain,” Olivia said nervously.

“Liv.”

A hint of clarity returned to Angelo’s eyes. “You’re Liv. It’s been a while.”

He placed Ethan and Olivia’s hands together and said with a satisfied expression, “I’m happy to see the two of you so close. Your grandma will be able to rest in peace.’

“I

“You’ve regained your memories, Grandpa?”

“Yeah, my condition has been unstable since your grandma passed. Especially recently. I have been living in a daze. Ethan, the two of you are the ones I worry about the most.”

Angelo smiled and said kindly, “It has been so long. Tell me, do you have any good news for me?”

Evidently, Angelo knew nothing about what had happened in the past three years. He thought Ethan and Olivia’s relationship was still the way it was when he left them.

“Not yet. I have been busy in the past few years.” Ethan didn’t provide much of an explanation.

“You’ve been busy? Do you think work is more important than your marriage? If your grandma is still

alive, she would crack

your

head open

with this stick. Do you have some sort of hidden ailment?”

Ethan was rendered speechless. Angelo was still as annoying as ever. He was more adorable when he

didn’t remember anything.

“Oh, Grandpa, you grabbed Liv’s hand and talked about a Ms. Nat. Who is this woman to you?”

Ethan had never stopped looking for the Ms. Nat the older lady talked to him about.

However, that era was just too chaotic. To find someone from that time, especially a woman who

deliberately hid her identity, was not a simple matter.

Ethan had a premonition that Ms. Nat, whom Angelo talked about, was the same person the older lady

told her about last time. And it was obvious that Angelo had mistaken Olivia for Ms. Nat.