Olivia F 701 Chapter 701 It hurt so much that Olivia couldn't speak. Janice wanted to take a seat to enjoy the show, but to her surprise, Jessica and Darrell were on it again. It seemed like they were seizing this chance to make up an excuse for Harold to drive Olivia and the others out. "Kenneth Miller, if you like that word so much, why don't you carve it on your gravestone in the future?" Janice said. Displeased, Kenneth looked at her and said, "Zip it. This is none of your business." Janice then stood in front of Olivia and barked fiercely at him, "You shut the fuck up!" Kenneth was stunned, and so was Jessica. The spectators were equally dumbfounded too. Harold was the only person feeling awkward as he coughed lightly, "Watch your words, Janice. Your

In the past, even when Janice was angry, she never scolded Jessica with bad words before. Janice

mother-in-law is the most feisty person. She might call you up tonight."

| was |
|---|
| raised with a good upbringing in a rich family after all. |
| However, she had become feistier after over 20 years. She even dared to use bad words now. |
| "Kenneth Miller, just what are your eyes for? Are you blind? If you're blind, I bet you still have a brain to |
| think. |
| "Olivia was just sitting and didn't offend anyone. Darrell was the one who came up to her to cause |
| trouble. No one overheard their conversation, yet you believed his story. Olivia isn't a mad woman. |
| Why |
| would she splash water at someone on this kind of occasion?" |
| Janice put Kenneth in an awkward spot. |
| Kenneth's brows furrowed tightly as he thought, "This woman isn't a goddess. Her temper has become |
| viler than before!" |
| "What else could Darrell say? He was simply worried about her. Janice, I know you hate me. But even |

though we're back, no one's stealing your positions. Your son will forever be Mr. Miller. You guys don't

| have to see Darrell and Jessica as enemies," he exclaimed. |
|---|
| Olivia hugged her hurting stomach. Pale-faced, she stood up and bit her lip. "Her son? Is Ethan not |
| your |
| son?" |
| Kenneth had nothing to say against her question. He also felt that he had put it in the wrong way. |
| Never once had he perceived Janice as his wife. Even Ethan was a loathing existence to Kenneth |
| because Jessica disliked him, and it made Kenneth feel sorry for her. |
| Harold couldn't watch any longer and slammed his wheelchair, intending to stand up. But the butler |
| forced him to sit down and said, "Calm down, Mr. Harold." |
| Harold took a deep breath before saying, "Everyone, silence!" |
| Although Darrell and Jessica didn't have good intentions, it was still Harold's birthday. |
| Harold had already lost his wife. He was also old and couldn't think straight at times; his days were |
| numbered. |
| Half of Harold's lifetime was spent fighting with Kenneth, hence the wish to have called it a truce for |
| today. |

Harold simply wanted to enjoy the happy occasion with his children and grandchildren. As long as there were no fights, he was happy with a simple celebration. But to his dismay, Darrell and Jessica were plotting something again, and it had ruined his birthday banquet.

Darrell was aware that Harold wanted peace, but Darrell was reluctant to grant his wish.

Darrell knelt immediately. "Grandpa, it's all my fault. Don't blame Mom. I'll accept any punishment. She simply cares for me. That's why."

The weaker he acted, the more forceful Olivia and Janice seemed in comparison.

Olivia finally knew what kind of life Janice had lived in the past.

Chapter 702

Jessica was crying so much that she could barely catch her breath. "Kenneth, I thought that Grandpa would finally feel our sincerity as long as I raised Darrell and managed the household well. Not to mention, you and Janice had already divorced. Still, he's taking us as strangers after all these years.

"I think we should leave. There's no place for us here."

Although Janice hadn't said anything, Kenneth got mad from Jessica's provocation and helped Darrell up, blurting, "Who's leaving? They're the ones who should leave!"

However, Kenneth regretted his words as soon as he finished speaking.

Knowing what kind of horrible life Janice had lived in the past, he had no intention of driving her out. He

would even agree to her request if she wished to spend the rest of her life in the Miller residence.

Yet, he hadn't realized what he was saying in the heat of the moment.

Throwing out hurtful words was like plunging a knife into someone's heart. And even if the wound

turned

into a scar, it would still hurt.

But regardless, Kenneth was used to it. Even though he sensed that he had put his foot into his mouth,

he couldn't take back his words.

Quickly thinking of a solution, he thought of giving Janice some sort of compensation to make up for it.

Meanwhile, Harold was livid as he said, "As long as I'm still alive, you have no right to make the call in

this house! This is Janice's place. Where are you asking her to go?"

"Calm down, Dad." Janice remained calm and poured a glass of water for him. Casually, she mocked,

"He must've forgotten that I've cut ties with the Procters a long time ago."

Her words served as a reality check for Kenneth as memories flooded his head.

After her suicide attempt, the Procters had wanted to take her away, but Janice insisted on staying. So then they asked her to choose between them and him, forcing Janice to leave with them. Yet, she claimed that Kenneth was her world and that she couldn't live without him.

That was what broke her family's heart. Her father himself said that he didn't have a daughter like her and that she would be all by herself from now onward.

After they left, Janice had cried. And although Kenneth was impatient to leave, he softened up at her crying face. "Miller residence is your home," he said.

He had promised Janice that, and yet he was driving her out right now.

The Procters had abandoned her, and there was no place for her in Miller residence.

The world was big enough, but she had still lost a home.

Complicated feelings churned within Kenneth. "I-"

"Don't feel guilty, Kenny. There will never be peace as long as people like us stay under the same roof.

I

wished to host a nice birthday banquet for Dad, but I never expected that the peace couldn't be





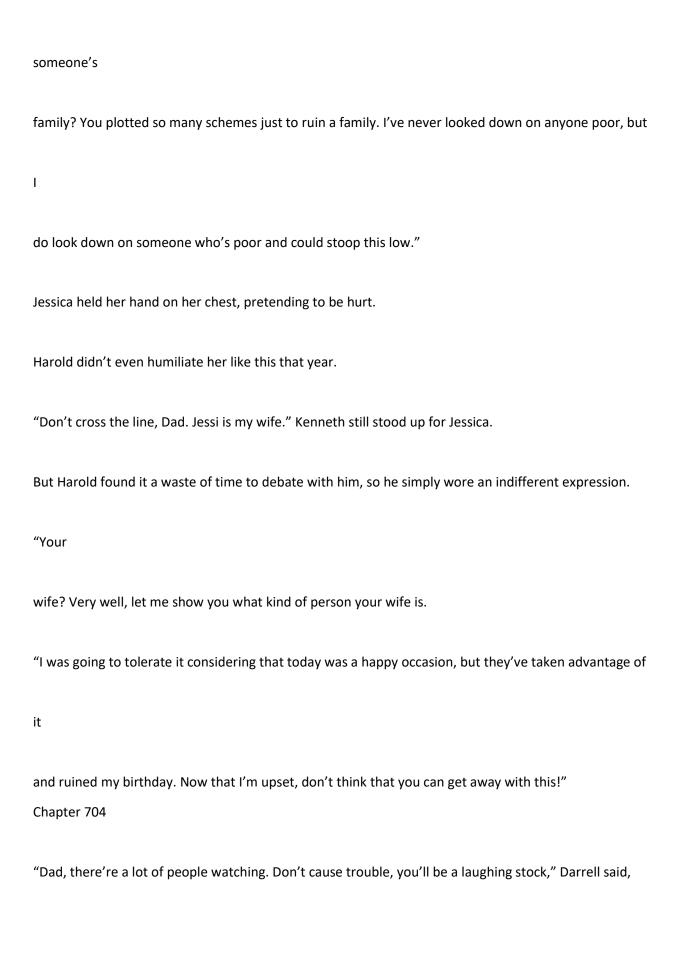


under their control. She couldn't put up with how Harold reprimanded Darrell right in front of so many people. "Dad, I know that you have always looked down upon me because of my family background, thinking that I don't deserve Kenneth. But we're genuinely in love. "The past long years have proven that this is a fact as well. It wasn't easy for us to build up our careers all these years. Why do you have such a biased opinion of us? What did we do wrong?" Jessica cried. It put Harold in the limelight, making the spectators think that he was a cruel father. "Mr. Harold, what is there that you can't get over with after so many years? A forced marriage isn't common nowadays." "I know, right? I would've been grateful if my son was as devoted as Kenneth." "There's never a happy ending when the process is a forceful one. So why? Darrell's your biological

The other people joined the gushing, criticizing Harold for being cruel.

grandson. Don't take it so far."

"Enough talking?" Harold pointed at Jessica. "Do you think that you're innocent after wrecking





| It had been two years since they last met after separating ways during that winter. He didn't know how |
|--|
| her condition was, but he reckoned that her illness was under control. Still, the next five years after |
| surgery were a dangerous period for Olivia. |
| He asked her that question because he noticed that she didn't look well. |
| Olivia forced herself to smile. "I'm alright. Thanks for the concern." |
| "You're pushing yourself too hard again. You better get to the hospital after this," Keith kindly reminded |
| her. |
| Their interaction was a new reason for Darrell to cause trouble. "Who is this? Olivia, it's only been a |
| few |
| days since Ethan left. Are you that desperate to find your next target?" |
| Keith responded gently, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Darrell. I'm a doctor, and I have a fiancée. I'm |
| here with her, so I hope you can watch your words. We're grown-ups, after all. Sharing a few words |
| doesn't mean that something's going on between us. Olivia and I are alumni. She was also my patient. |

We



The people watching were excited for the show; a show with a surprising plot twist at that! They were curious about what had happened that made Olivia so angry that she splashed water at Darrell. Keith had been putting up with it for a while, and his patience had reached its limits. Ignoring Darrell's threat, Keith clicked the video file. He then put the video on full screen and raised the volume to the max. Darrell's provocative voice echoed in the hall, "You look cold, but you have quite a temper. It makes me curious about something-does your character change this much in bed as well?" Everyone surged into a commotion. It was clearly harassment! Not to mention that it was directed at his sister-in-law! Everyone wondered if Darrell was a pervert. Chapter 705 Never in Darrell's dreams had he imagined someone would've recorded that scene, let alone reveal it by disregarding the Millers' reputation. Keith had literally torn down Darrell's facade.

The ladies around woke up from their dream, not expecting such a gentleman to be a pervert. Janice couldn't rein her anger in. Infuriated, she smashed a champagne bottle onto Darrell's head. Darrell and Jessica had been doing everything in their power to anger Janice, but it had been in vain. However, that remark of Darrell alone made Janice lose it. "I'm gonna send you to hell, you bastard!" she cried. Darrell's head began bleeding along his forehead. Jessica couldn't keep acting anymore either. She wanted to use the same method to hit Janice back, but the butler stopped her. "Kenneth, it was only a tease! Even if he's at fault, Janice shouldn't have hurt him! I guess there's no place for us here. Darrell, come on! Let's get out of here!" Jessica exclaimed. "Fine! Get out of here as you wish! Don't be a pain in the ass here," Harold roared. He wished he could smash Darrell's head himself. "I didn't acknowledge you guys before this, and I never will. Someone

menacing like you doesn't deserve to be my grandson."

Hearing that, Darrell raised his head with dark eyes. His malicious gaze stared right at Harold. "Are you

Darrell's wound hadn't stopped bleeding. The streak of blood flowed down his forehead, making him

appear even more evil.

sure, Grandpa?"

"Since everyone is here, please be our witness. Laugh at us all you want, but I, Harold Miller, announce

that Darrell Miller shall never lay a foot in Miller residence again. Since you wanna leave, I'll grant your

wish. Call the butler over. Pack their things up and throw them out. That includes Darrell and Jessica,"

Harold roared.

Jessica finally came back to her senses.

She was used to controlling other people by putting herself down, yet she forgot about one thing-it was

only useful against Kenneth.

Harold resented her to begin with, let alone the fact that Darrell and Jessica kept causing a ruckus

today. They even attempted to force the Millers to drive Janice out of Miller residence.

It wasn't something that could be tolerated.

Thus, Harold finally made up his mind.

These kinds of people were like snakes. No matter what he did, there was no sense of kinship in their bones. There were only facades and benefits.

Jessica was frantic.

She finally got to enjoy the feeling of becoming Mrs. Miller for the past few days; everyone was at her beck and call.

And now, Harold's announcement was like a lightning strike upon her, destroying her whole world.

How would she be able to accept such a sudden downfall?

Hurriedly, she threw herself into Kenneth's arms. "Hubby, I almost passed away from losing too much

blood during delivery back then. I worked hard to raise Darrell, and yet, this is how the Millers treat us."

"Don't cry. I've said that both of you don't have to leave as long as I'm here. Edmund, call the doctors.

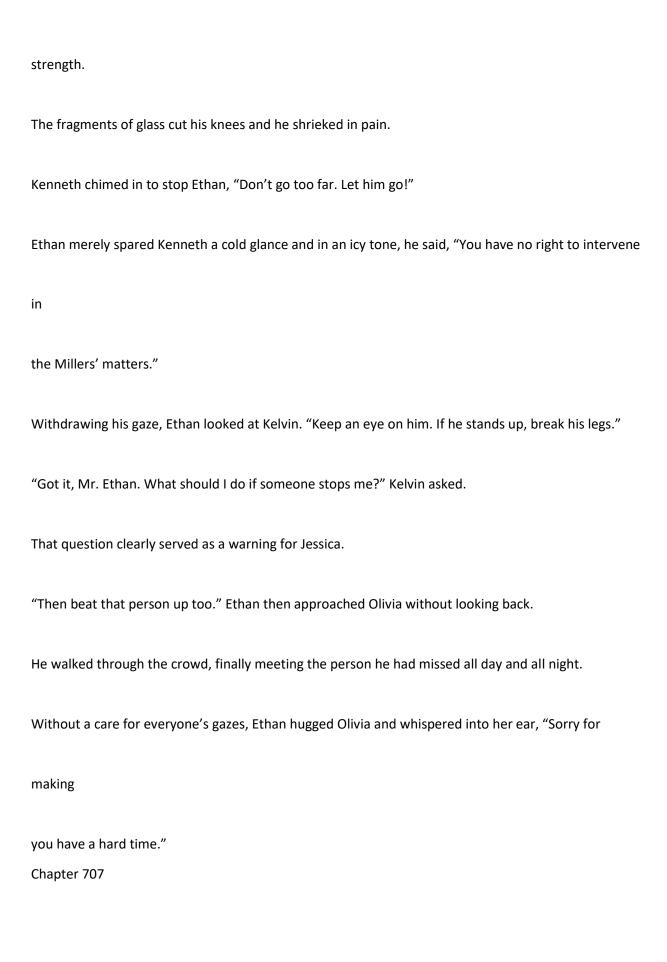
Hurry," he comforted Jessica while covering his wound with a cloth.

Darrell's expression had darkened and he had completely lost it because of Harold. "Grandpa, this is your choice. Since you don't want to acknowledge me, don't blame me for not seeing us as a family. Do

| you believe that it just takes a phone call from me to-" |
|---|
| Before Harold could say anything, a man's voice resounded, "It takes a phone call from you to what?" |
| Darrell's body stiffened and Olivia immediately raised her head. Chapter 706 |
| Unbeknownst to everyone, a group of men in suits had suddenly appeared at the entrance. |
| Kelvin and Brent had obvious wounds on their solemn faces. |
| They respectfully stood behind Ethan. |
| Meanwhile, there was a scar on Ethan's brow. |
| Ethan's cold and dominant aura loomed over the place. |
| Darrell gaped in disbelief. "How could this be? Didn't you |
| Ethan strode over with an icy expression. He then picked up the pace and stood right before Darrell in |
| no |
| time. |
| Ethan reached out and grabbed Darrell's neck without a word. |
| In comparison to Ethan, Darrell was thinner. This put him on the chopping block against Ethan's attack. |

| The only thing Darrell could do was to reflexively take a few steps back. However, Ethan was walking |
|--|
| faster and faster. |
| Noticing that there was some champagne behind them, Jessica yelled, "Stop! Stop right there!" She |
| shouted with all her might, but it was in vain. |
| Her only hope was Edmund. "Edmund, stop him!" |
| But Edmund stood still with an indifferent expression. "Mr. Ethan is rooting out the bad guys." |
| His response almost made Jessica faint from anger. |
| She swayed Kenneth's arm, pleading, "Kenny, save our son!" |
| However, Kenneth didn't move a muscle. "It's too late," he said. |
| As soon as he said those words, there was a smashing sound. |
| Everyone was dumbfounded. |
| The small mountain of champagne fell just like that. |
| Like a waterfall, the champagne drenched the duo while the floor got scattered with broken glasses. |
| Darrell's back hit a pillar, and dizziness kicked in. |
| Before Darrell could react, Ethan's icy voice rang into his ears, "It seems like you didn't take my |

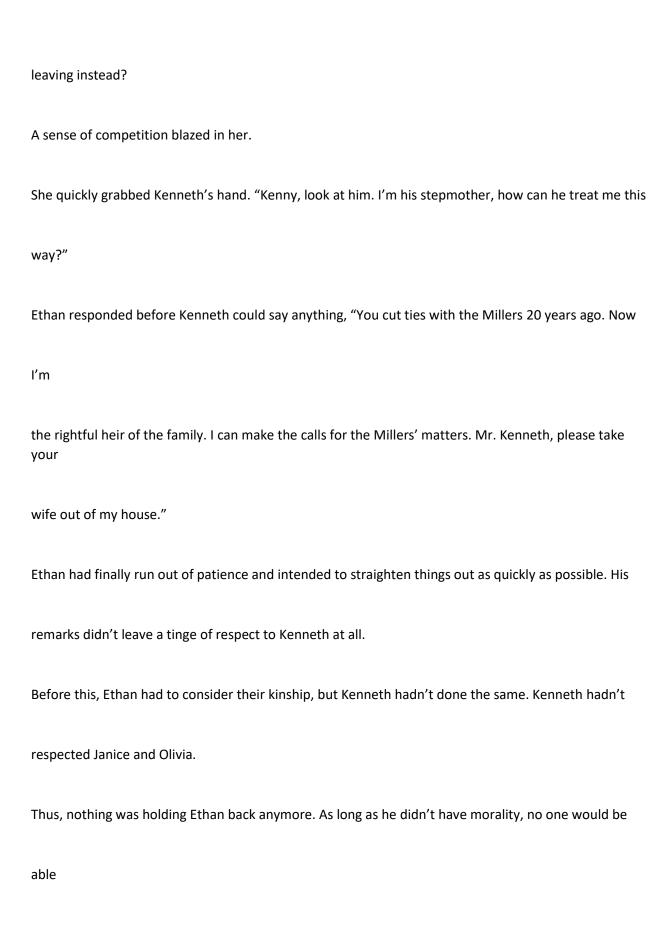




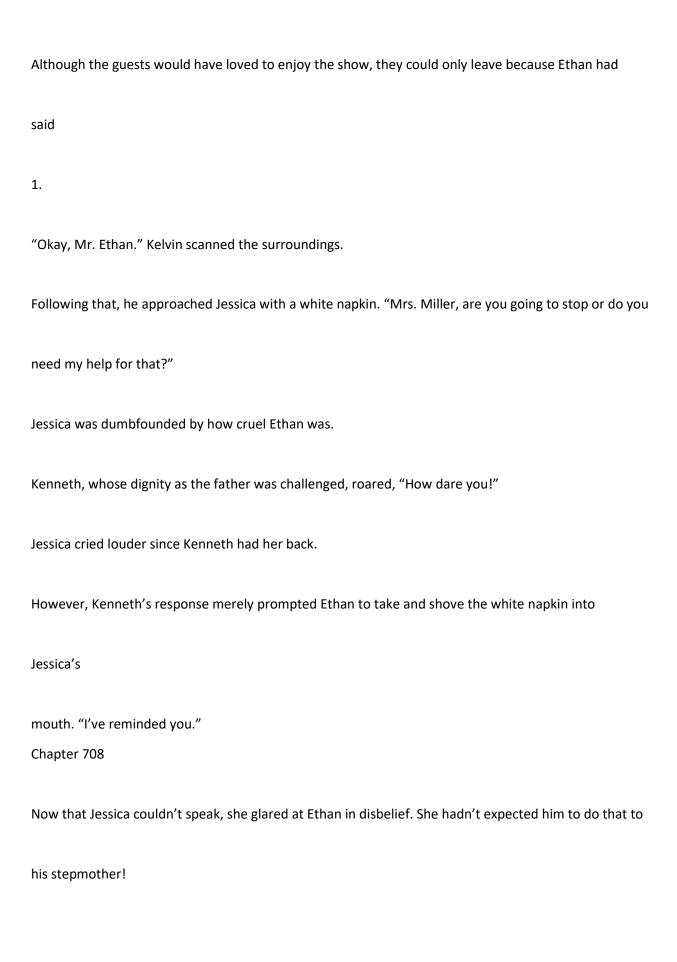
| Olivia's gastric was killing her, and frustration bubbled up in her due to Darrell's scheming. But Ethan's |
|--|
| embrace made her feel safe, as though she was an abandoned puppy that finally found its owner. |
| Ethan gently caressed Olivia's face. And although she was wearing makeup, he could tell that |
| something was wrong with one glance. "Feeling unwell?" |
| Since there were a lot of watchful eyes, Olivia put up with the pain and smiled. "I'm fine. I'm glad that |
| you're back." |
| Ethan glanced at the cold sweat on her forehead, assuming that Darrell and Jessica's scheming was |
| the |
| cause of her discomfort. |
| Hence, Ethan was determined to clear up the mess as soon as possible. |
| He cooed, "Don't be afraid. I'm back now. No one can bully you again." |
| He then shifted his gaze onto Jessica. "I've heard of what happened in the past few days. I thought of |
| saying this after today since today's Grandpa's birthday. But since you keep rambling about wanting to |

Jessica wanted Janice out of Miller residence, but why was she the person who was going to end up

leave, I might as well grant you your wish. Edmund, pack her stuff."



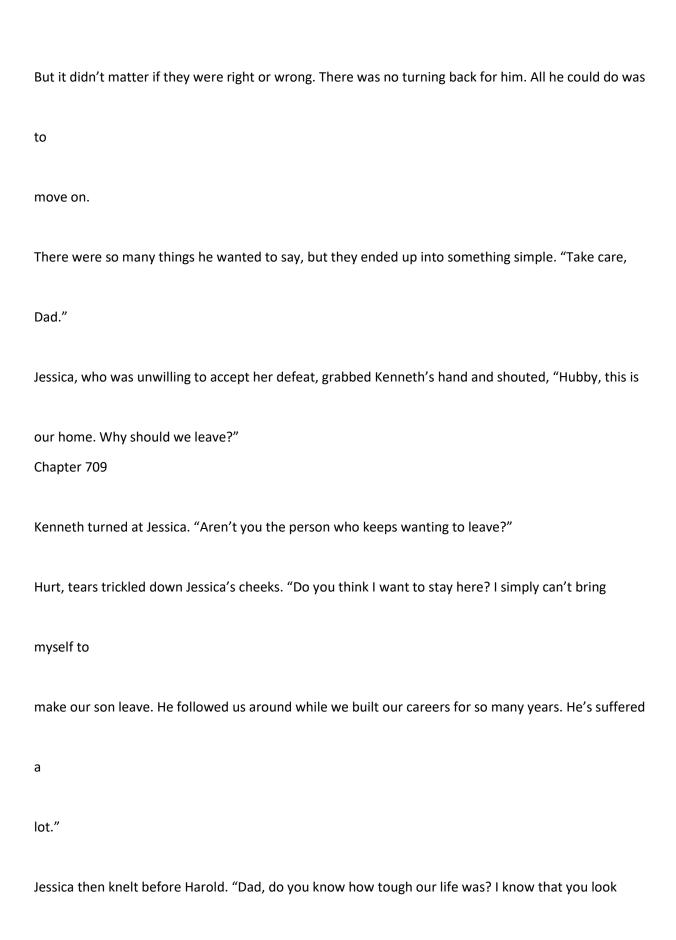




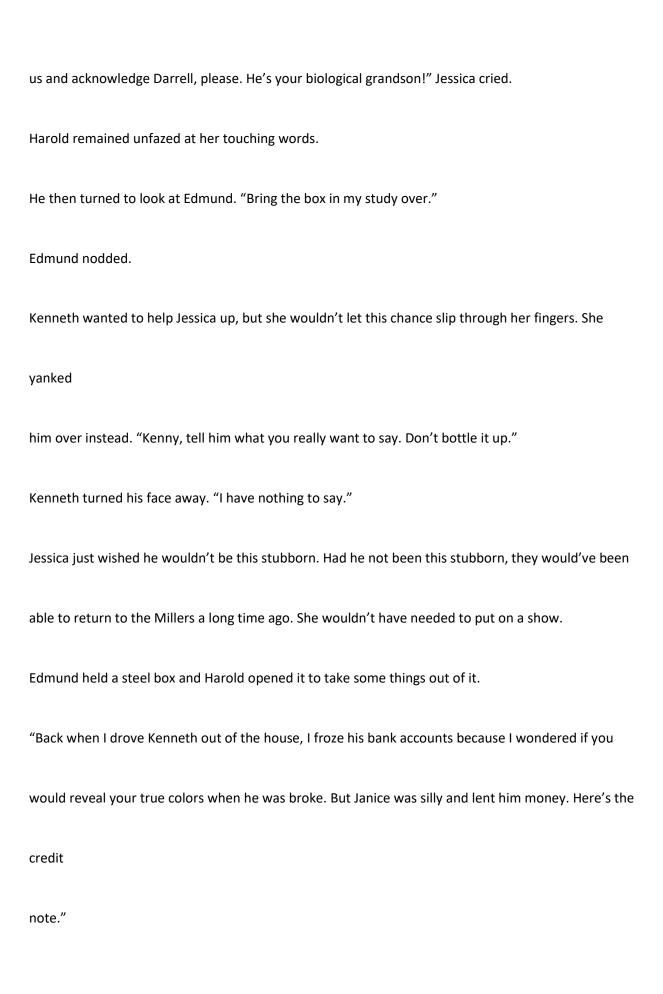
"Jessi!" Kenneth hurriedly removed the napkin from her mouth. Jessica wanted to whine in reflex, but Ethan's cold gaze stopped her. She then pointed at Darrell lying on the ground. "Save our son first." Kenneth knew that now was not the time to fight with Ethan. Darrell's life was of utmost priority. "Okay, stop crying." Ethan let go of Jessica before striding toward Kelvin. "Let him go." Despite Kenneth's forceful aura, Kelvin wasn't working for Kenneth. So why would Kelvin listen to him? Besides, Kelvin was infuriated upon learning what Kenneth had done to the young Ethan. Not giving Kenneth two punches was already Kelvin's best mercy. So Kelvin ignored Kenneth. Kenneth's expression turned gloomy, feeling that he wasn't being respected again. "I told you to let go of him. Are you deaf?" Kelvin dug his ear while boldly looking at Kenneth. "Can't do that without Mr. Ethan's orders." "You have a death wish." Kenneth angrily raised his hand, wanting to slap Kelvin in the face. But Kelvin would never let Kenneth do as he wished, and he was happy that he had the chance to fight



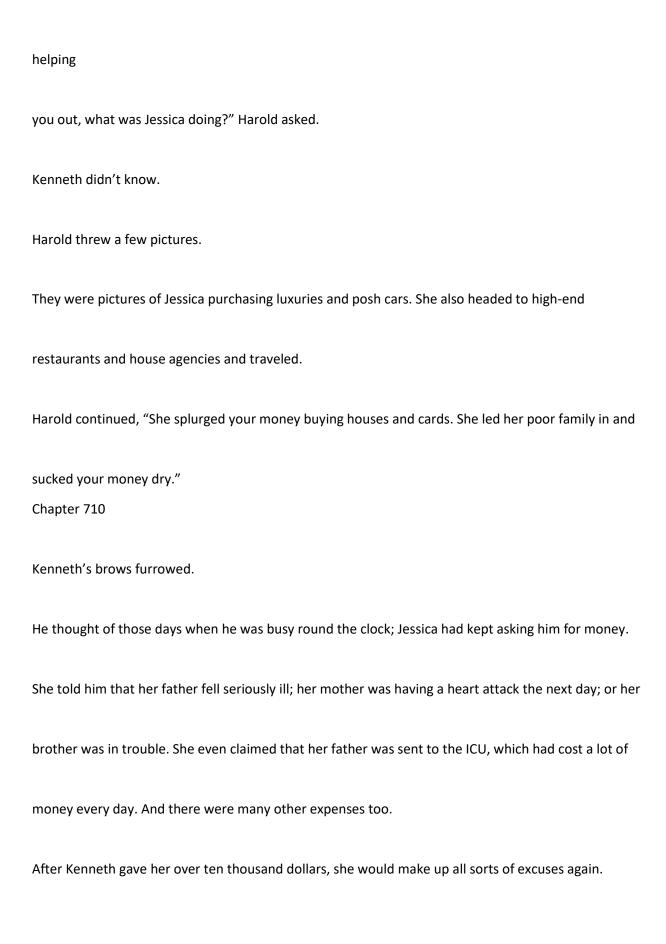
As soon as Kenneth blurted that, Janice stepped forward to slap him, putting him into a trance. Kenneth was in utter disbelief. He had seen a lot of women falling head over heels for him, but it was his first time getting slapped by a woman. "Y-You slapped me?" he stuttered. Janice coldly dead panned, "I slapped you because you're a bastard. You've never fulfilled your duty as the father, so what right do you have to ask him to acknowledge you as his father?" Harold spoke up, "You should've foreseen this awkward scene the moment you gave up on your family, child, and inheritance right? We're all grown-ups. We should be responsible for our choices. One can never have everything in this world. You own the love you're proud of but lose the power. That is fair." At that moment, over ten maids carried bags over from upstairs. Harold waved his hand. "Leave, and do not return anymore. I'll pretend that I don't have a son like you." Kenneth stared at his old father. He was no longer the vigorous figure who had caned him back then. He had repented his past actions.



| dow | /n |
|-------|---|
| upo | n me because of my family background, but what did Darrell do wrong? The Millers' blood runs in |
| him, | , |
| and | the person Kenneth likes is clearly me. You drove us apart and drove Kenneth out of the house. |
| Ever | n |
| thou | ugh we're married, people outside still look down upon us. |
| "Dai | rrell is the most pitiful person here. He has a family, but he has to bear the title of an illegitimate |
| chilo | d. |
| He v | was bullied since he was young and used to return home with bruises over his body. Do you know |
| how | ı |
| muc | ch it hurt to see him like that as his mother? He's an innocent child. He should be getting good |
| teac | ching and enjoying all sorts of resources like Ethan. |
| "Yet | t, he was called an illegitimate child and humiliated. Things shouldn't have been this way. Take pity |
| on | |



| The credit note was worth ten million dollars. | |
|---|-------------|
| He continued, "She was the person getting hurt the most and yet she couldn't bring hersel | f to see |
| Kenneth | |
| going to develop his career somewhere else and then contacted her acquaintance over the | ere to help |
| him | |
| out." | |
| Hearing that, Kenneth looked at Janice in disbelief. "Is that true?" | |
| Back then, his career had been smooth and he had been thinking that it was because he w | as one of |
| the | |
| Millers. | |
| He didn't know that it was Janice's money. | |
| Janice indifferently answered, "It's no longer important." | |
| "Do you think that you were so lucky to have so many clients? She begged her father and ϱ | grandmother |
| and contacted her relatives to help you out. That was why you were successful. While Jani | ce was |



| To him, Jessica had always been a simple and innocent woman. He didn't perceive her as someone |
|--|
| materialistic. |
| Thus, he didn't think of her that way. They were a married couple anyway, so his money was hers as |
| well. |
| It was just that he didn't have much money in his hands back then, and ten million dollars wasn't |
| enough |
| to run a company. Jessica would make excuses to take over every project too. |
| His circumstances were rough, but he didn't even complain once. He even suggested paying her father |
| a |
| visit, but Jessica told him that it would be enough for her to look after her father because Kenneth was |
| busy with work. |
| At that time, he even laid off his driver and assistant to save some money. He took everything upon |
| himself and worked hard. |
| One day, he was so tired that he even fainted after meeting a client. |
| Before he lost his consciousness, Kenneth had thought he saw a woman. But she vanished after he |

| regained consciousness. |
|--|
| From that day onward, the value of his orders grew. Some of them even forwent a deposit from him |
| and |
| let him delay the material payment for six months. |
| In fact, he was able to slog through those rough days all thanks to Janice. |
| Harold then threw out another stack of pictures again. There were pictures of Kenneth getting drunk |
| after meeting clients, and Janice was kneeling and kneading his legs. |
| There were also pictures of Jessica going on a family trip. Her bright smile was a stark contrast to his |
| situation. |
| Now, Kenneth finally realized that the person suffering with him wasn't Jessica, but Janice! |
| "Do you think that people will pay you respect once you're driven out of the family and have moved to a |
| new place? You should be grateful that they didn't take advantage of you. While you were out there |
| working, Janice begged them behind your back so that you could run your business smoothly. And |

what

| was the woman you love doing? |
|--|
| "She was ready to run away at any time. She was afraid that you might not be able to rise back up |
| again, so she kept wanting money from you to buy houses for herself and her family. She brought them |
| on trips and bought them luxury goods. You see her as your whole world, but she sees you as a cash |
| cow." |
| Despite Harold's soft voice, it hit home. |
| Kenneth's head was buzzing. |
| Jessica hurriedly explained, "Hubby, it's not like that. Dad just hates me so much. Those pictures are |
| edited. I didn't do those things." |
| Kenneth pointed at the dates on the pictures. "Are those edited as well?" |
| "Yes. Editing technology has advanced a lot nowadays. It's even able to add a date. You know what |
| kind |
| of person I am. Don't you believe in me? Besides, it's not like you don't know Janice's character. Why |
| would she do something and not ask for credit from you?" |

No matter how hard Jessica tried to prove herself, it was useless.

| Harold snorted coldly. "Edited? I have a lot of evidence like this. Just name it and I can show it to you." |
|---|
| Edmund added, "Yes, Mr. Kenneth. I can vouch for that. After all, Mr. Harold was still worried about you |
| that year. So I was asked to protect you in the dark. That's why I knew everything that Mrs. Miller and |
| Ms. |

Potts had done.

"If you don't believe it, I can give you the memory card. Other than this, Ms. Potts intervened in a lot of relevant matters. If Mr. Harold and Mrs. Miller didn't help you out in secret, you would've gone broke because of Ms. Potts' family."

Kenneth was dumbstruck to learn that that was the truth.