## Olivia F 731

Olivia F 751
Chapter 731
Ethan had just fallen asleep when he heard the movement.
He raised his head to see Olivia falling over and quickly wrapped his arms around her.
"Are you okay, Liv?" Ethan's back was covered in a cold sweat despite already holding Olivia in his
arms.
Olivia's condition wasn't comparable to a regular person. Even a tiny fall could cause irreversible
damage
to her.
Olivia's face was extremely pale. "I" She had no energy to argue with Ethan. Even uttering a single
word
caused her major discomfort. It was like she was suffocating.
"What's wrong? Are you thirsty or hungry? Let me know whatever you need."
Olivia found it hard to speak up. "Get Get me a female nurse."

Ethan immediately understood and quickly brought her to the toilet.

However, Olivia drove him out awkwardly, so he just waited by the door. He then gave Sharon a call to ask her to come over. Then, he proceeded to prepare breakfast for Olivia. Meanwhile, Olivia had exhausted all her strength after briefly washing up. Ethan helped her back onto the bed. "Liv, please don't throw a fit. The most important thing is to nurse your body back to health." Olivia looked at the seafood risotto. It would normally be appetizing for her, but she felt the urge to gag when she saw the food this time. She frowned and said, "I don't feel like eating." "Even so, you need to eat a little, please," Ethan coaxed her gently and patiently. He hadn't been sleeping well these past few days and had just pulled an all-nighter. The dark circles under his eyes were very obvious. There was also a hint of fatigue on his face. He slept on the small bed next to Olivia, and his expensive shirt was wrinkled from sleeping on it. But Ethan didn't care about himself, he only had Olivia in his eyes. Olivia found it strange.



Under his patient coaxing, Olivia drank a good amount of soup and forced herself to eat some of the
fish while suppressing the nausea.
She was basically like a disabled person. She couldn't do anything except lay in bed. She didn't even
have the strength to turn over.
For the entire day, Olivia drifted in and out of sleep. The discomfort she felt didn't subside either.
Instead, it only got worse.
Ethan felt devastated when he looked at Olivia unable to eat or sleep well. He wished he could suffer in
her place.
In her extreme pain, Olivia didn't even have the energy to stand up to Ethan.
Three days passed just like that.
Ethan had stayed by Olivia the whole time and she finally started to regain some energy on the fourth
day.
But Ethan became more fatigued. He barely had time to sleep for the past few days and his eyes were
bloodshot.
The rainy weather passed too and Ethan noticed that Olivia was now in better spirits.

He took a comb and went over. "Liv, the sun's out today. I'll bring you out for some sunlight."
Olivia wasn't even in the mood to turn him down. After all, Ethan was a stubborn person. There was no
Olivia sat quietly as Ethan gently combed her hair.
But Ethan's smile froze after a stroke of the comb.
He didn't use much force, but a huge clump of hair was stuck to the comb.
Ethan then looked at the pillow.
It was even more shocking. There were hundreds of strands of hair on the white pillow. Chapter 732
Noticing his sudden pause, Olivia asked casually, "What's wrong?"
"It's nothing."
Ethan's movement became even lighter. He didn't dare to use the slightest bit of force. Even so, her
hair
was still falling off.
Ethan finally understood why Olivia chose to cut her hair short.
He wasn't there with her in the past when she was at her most vulnerable. This time, he swore to be



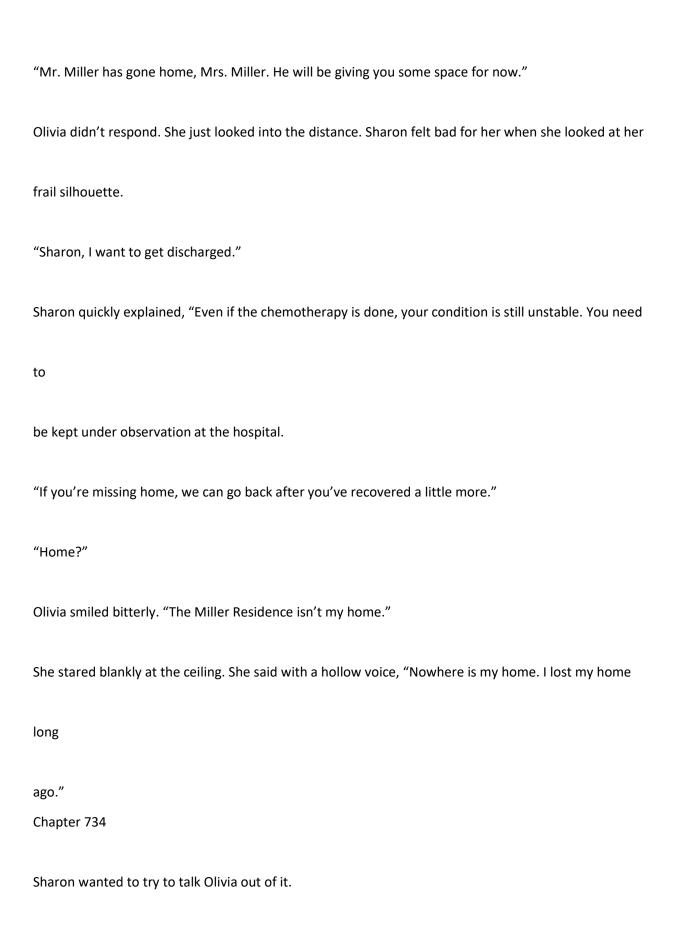
Ethan pushed her into the shade of the trees.
In front of them was a lawn where some patients and their family members were lazily basking in the
sun.
Birds were perched on the branches and chirping.
The sky was blue, and the clouds were white. For a moment, the world seemed like a better place.
Suddenly, a yellow ball rolled next to Olivia. The cartoon character on the ball had big, bright eyes and
a smile on its face.
"Mom" the tender voice of a child sounded.
Olivia raised her head and saw a little boy running toward her. He was wearing a shirt, a tie, and
suspenders.
They briefly met once some days ago. The smile on his face looked brighter under the sun.
"Is that Connor?" Olivia asked.
"Yes. You came up with that name."
Connor was already able to run freely by himself. He ran very quickly and soon approached Olivia.
"Mom." He reached out and held Olivia's hand. His hand was small and soft, like cotton candy, like it

would be broken with the slightest squeeze.
As a mother, she couldn't resist it when he called her 'mom'. Her heart immediately softened. It was her
instinct.
Even if she couldn't remember anything, intense feelings of affection blossomed in her heart when she
saw Connor.
But when she remembered what Darrell had said. The gentle expression on her face faded.
She withdrew her hand and said coldly, "I'm not your mother."
Connor didn't know why Olivia would suddenly give him the cold shoulder. He hadn't seen his mother in
such a long time.
Olivia had always been happy to hug him. Why did she suddenly change? She didn't even smile at him
and
was so mean to him.
Tears welled up in Connor's eyes. He said, upset, "Mom. You're my mom!"
Olivia turned around to glare at Ethan.















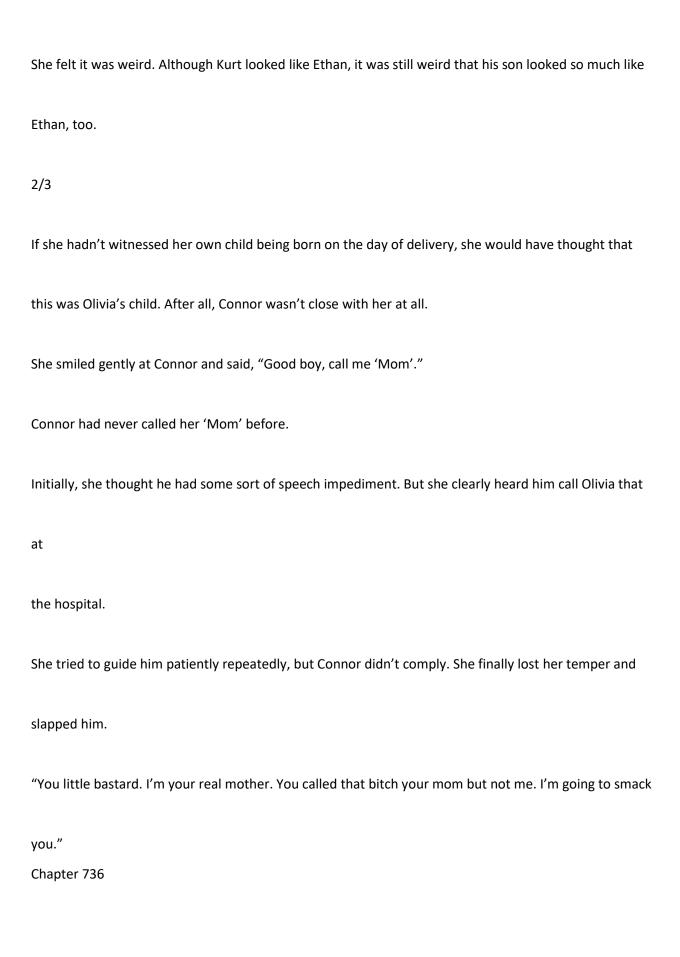
Whenever she even thought Ethan might be telling the truth, the image would pop up and steel her
resolve.
Did Ethan think she was a fool? He told her so many lies. Did he think she was an idiot? novelbin
The head nurse came into the room to take some blood samples from Olivia for testing.
"How are you feeling today, Ms. Fordham?"
"I'm feeling better but still weak."
"Don't worry about that. You're recovering faster compared to other patients. The first two weeks will be
hard, but it will get better. Then, the next round of chemotherapy begins"
"Next round?" Olivia frowned.
The head nurse noticed her distress and changed the subject.
"Anyway, just let things run their course. Ms. Fordham, don't worry too much.
"Funny story. I saw a father and his son stealing flowers from the hospital's garden. That's absurd. Who
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"There truly are all sorts of people in this world. That father is also setting a bad example for his son.





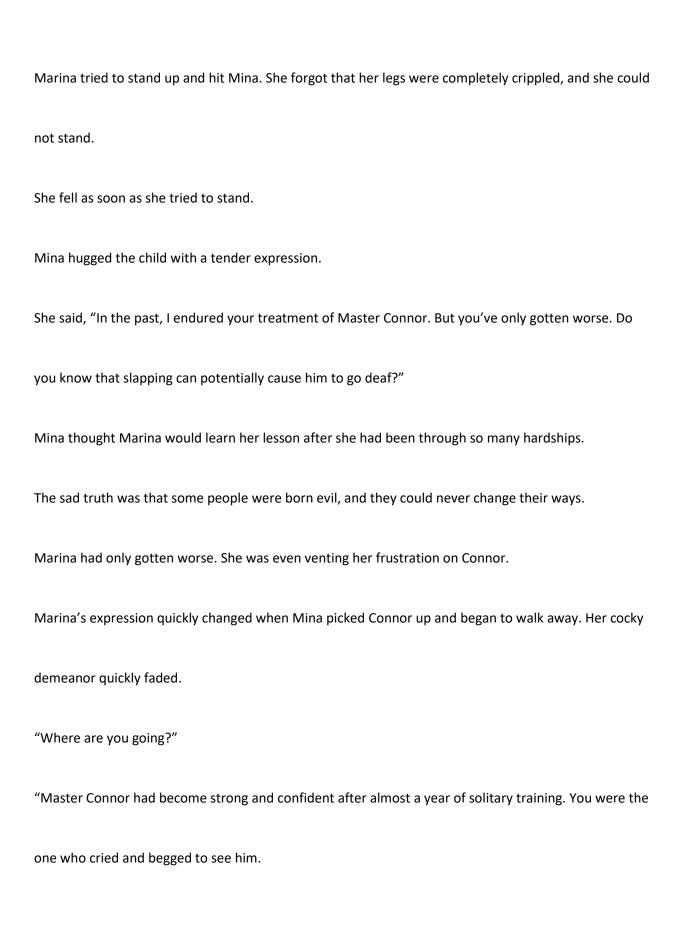


Erina was playing with dolls in the room. She saw him come home and greeted him.
"Connor, come play with me."
"Dolls are for girls. I want to learn to shoot guns so I can protect Mom when I grow up," Connor said
with
a smug expression.
Mina cleared her throat. "Master Connor, you must be hungry. Come eat."
Marina suddenly appeared at the door quietly.
She looked at Connor and said, "Connor, come here. I have something to tell you."
Mina followed him into the room. Marina said to her, "Go prepare dinner for Connor."
"Yes, Ms. Carlton."
The door was closed. Then, Marina beckoned Connor.
"Come over here."
Connor was instinctively wary of Marina. She looked at this young face that was almost identical to
Ethan's.



Connor was already grown up. His first reaction after getting slapped wasn't to cry. Instead, he felt lost.
He didn't know what he did wrong. Why did Marina beat him?
A handprint appeared on his face, and his right cheek became swollen.
Marina's rage quickly dissipated, and she started to feel guilty.
She drew him into her embrace and said, "Baby, did it hurt? I'm sorry. I didn't mean to."
She hated Olivia with every fiber of her being, but her mood quickly improved when she thought about
Olivia's dwindling lifespan.
A hint of joy flashed on her face. "That bitch is going to die soon. That's great!
"Baby, we'll have your father with us again. You look so much like him, so you have to cozy up to him
SO
he will treat us better."
After everything she has been through, she became mentally unstable.
She would change her mood abruptly. Her expressions were crazed.
Connor feared her more and more. The fear was apparent in his eyes, and he was too scared to speak. novelbin

Mina knocked on the door. She saw Connor's swollen cheek.
In the past, Marina had spanked Connor when she had emotionally unstable moments, but she had
never
slapped his face before.
The sight of his swollen cheek pained Mina, who had practically raised him.
"You saw everything, didn't you? I was just disciplining my son. Why are you looking at me like that?"
Marina asked nonchalantly.
Mina suppressed her anger and said, "I want to know what terrible thing Master Connor did that would
warrant such harsh treatment.
"How could you be so heavy-handed with discipline on a child who is barely three years old?
"He is so well-behaved that I can hardly bear to see him hurt. How did you find it in yourself to do such
a
thing?"
"How dare you talk to me like that? Who do you think you are?"
1/2



"That was why Mr. Miller gave you a chance to meet. But he has only been here for such a short time, and he's become so sensitive. "This is proof that you're not suited to be a mother. You're also not worthy of raising Master Connor." Marina immediately cried and started to beg, "I'm sorry, Mina. Please don't take him away. I'll never do that again. "I was just angry because he called Olivia his mom but not me. I swear I will treat him better. Please don't tell Ethan about this." Marina knew that she had almost exhausted the gratitude Ethan had for Kurt. If she angered Ethan again, the cancellation of the engagement would be the least of her worries. The entire Carlton Family would be at stake. She wiggled on the ground and, with tears streaming down her cheeks, she said, "I beg of you, Mina. Please give me another chance." Chapter 737 Mina had been with Marina for a few years, but she had never seen Marina in such a pitiful state.

Marina kept sobbing. "I've already lost my parents and my home. I won't ever be able to stand again,

either.
"I only have these two children. If you tell Ethan about this, he won't let me see the children ever
again."
Marina tugged at Mina's pants with great difficulty, pleading with all her might.
Mina had no choice but to say, "I don't want to see this happening again."
With that, she left with Connor in her arms. While she treated his swelling, she felt disbelief as well.
How could a mother treat her son like that?
"Does it hurt?"
Connor simply shook his head without saying anything. Mina's heart broke when she saw how desolate
he
looked.
Mina sighed. What a mess.
When Olivia fell ill, the whole Miller family was thrown into chaos as well.
Ethan returned to the small building while Harold sat under a cherry tree. Harold seemed to be
mumbling





Ethan took out Olivia's photo. "Is this Ms. Nat?"

"Ms. Nat..." Harold looked shy, but he quickly denied it. "This isn't Ms. Nat."

Olivia looked a lot like Ms. Nat, especially from certain angles. But Harold could tell the difference right away.

It was clear that he truly cared about this woman.

If Ethan's guess was correct, Ms. Nat must be the woman Harold loved before he met Eugenia.

Men would never forget the women of their dreams. Take Ethan, for example. After a glance at Olivia

back then, he decided that his whole life would be dedicated to her.

When Harold wasn't completely aware, he had forgotten about the present. Instead, his memories

lingered on his first love in the past.

If Harold met Eugenia after death, Eugenia might beat him up until he died a second time.

It was no wonder that Harold would deny ever knowing Ms. Nat. After all, who would tell their

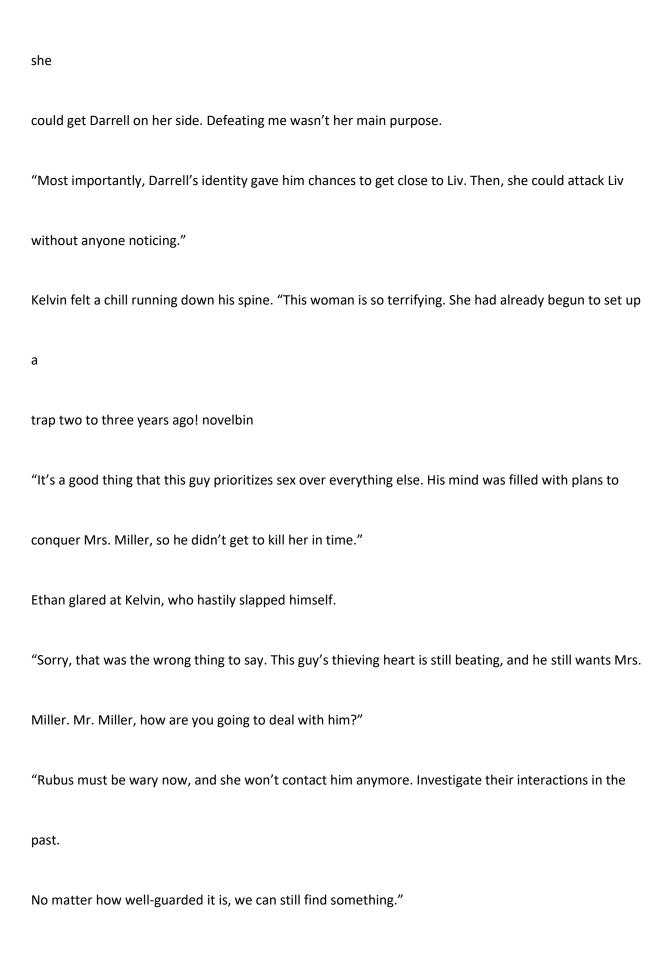
descendants about their first love?

To get more information from Harold, Ethan asked, "What is Ms. Nat's full name? Which family did she

come from?
Harold looked at him warily. "Why? Do you like Ms. Not as well? I'm not telling you."
Ethan was exasperated.
Softening his tone, he said, "Grandpa, if you know anything about Ms. Nat, please tell me. If I can find
Liv's
family for her, she will have the motivation to keep living."  Chapter 738
Even after a long while of questioning, Ethan couldn't get any information from Harold.
Based on the information he had gathered, Ms. Nat must have been a fugitive who had escaped to
Arlandia. She had also used a fake identity and name.
Then, she disappeared during the chaos later on.
Ethan was exasperated. There was still no news of Colin. If this went on, only death awaited Olivia.
The only difference was whether she would die sooner rather than later.
Still, the past few days weren't completely fruitless.
When he went back to the shed, Darrell was barely hanging on. His whole body was drenched in blood.

By the looks of it, Kelvin didn't hold back so that he could get even the tiniest bit of information from
Darrell.
"Mr. Miller, Darrell said that he had known Rubus for two to three years by now. They had never met in
person, but Rubus helped him out a few times before.
"Those few times are related to the purchase of the Miller Group's shares."
Ethan said, "No wonder Darrell has so many shares. He had help from a powerful figure.
"That person could fork out up to 100 million dollars to kill Liv. I can see that they're very wealthy."
Kelvin nodded as well.
"That's right. Mr. Miller Senior's properties alone aren't enough to support Darrell's actions. Still, there's
something I don't understand.
"If Ms. Miller is Rubus, I can understand her enmity toward Mrs. Miller. But why would she spend
money
to help Darrell? She must hate Darrell even more, right?"
"Leia is not Rubus." Ethan rejected the possibility right away.
"She has disguised herself as a janitor by my side for years, but she never had the intention to hurt me.







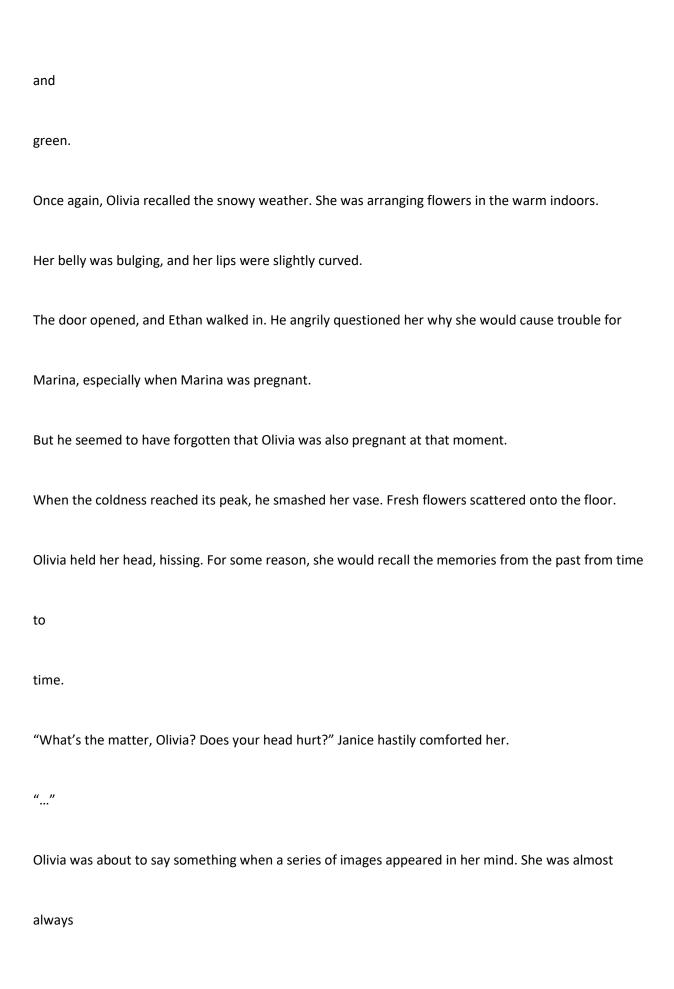
she was still extremely weak.
But it was already great news to her that she could leave the hospital.
When Olivia returned to the Miller residence, Sharon spoke as she moved Olivia's wheelchair.
"Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller has prepared a room for you on the first floor. You can go out into the yard from
there. Just concentrate on recuperating. I'm sure you'll get better in the future."
"Alright."
Ethan was probably worried that he might stimulate her, so he never appeared in front of her in recent
days.
But Olivia knew that most of the time, he waited until she was asleep to sneak in and watch over her.
When she woke up, he would leave quietly.
Olivia didn't understand why he would do that. He had his wife and children, so why was he investing
so
much effort in her?
Still, Olivia was in a better mood now that he wasn't around. After returning to her room, the first thing
she

wanted to do was to take a shower.
During the week she was hospitalized, Sharon took great care of her. Picking up a brush, Olivia got
ready
to brush her messy hair.
As she moved the brush down, her hair fell in dense heaps. Lots of her hair was caught on the brush
as
well.
Olivia was startled as she looked at the hair on the basin and the brush.
She had been suffering for the past few days, and she almost forgot about the numerous side effects of
chemotherapy. One of the most prominent side effects was hair fall.
Within two sessions, her hair would be completely gone.
+15 BONUS
Soon, even if she didn't die, she would become completely bald.
Grabbing a tissue, she picked up the hair that had fallen onto the floor. She wanted to pretend as if

nothing had happened.
As the water from the shower rained down, her hair kept falling. She felt her head getting heavy, so she
could only sit down slowly as she leaned against the wall.
Scenes flashed across her mind, and she saw herself in the past.
Ethan had tied her up in the bathroom. Holding the showerhead in his hand, he poured water on her
over
and over again.
It was in the cold winter. The chilly water drenched her from head to toe. The coldness ate into her
body,
causing her immense suffering.
She heard herself begging Ethan to let her off. But the only response she received was the man's even
colder attitude.
It had happened so long ago, but Olivia could still feel the coldness.
It was so cold that it seemed to penetrate her bones.
Tears slowly rolled down her cheeks.

She couldn't understand why Ethan would be so cruel that he would hurt	ner like that.
Knocks sounded on the door. Sharon asked worriedly, "Are you okay, Mrs.	Miller? Should I come in to
help?"	
Olivia suppressed the sobs in her voice. "It's okay. I'll be done soon."	
After putting on her clothes, she walked out. Her hair was still wet, and sh	e looked terrible.
Sharon hastily came over with a hair dryer.	
"How can you not dry your hair? What if you catch a cold? Mrs. Miller, you	ır immune system is very
weak	
right now. You absolutely mustn't catch a cold.	
right now. You absolutely mustn't catch a cold.  "It will be very dangerous if you have a fever."	
	e scene was quite alarming.
"It will be very dangerous if you have a fever."	,
"It will be very dangerous if you have a fever."  With that, she started the hair dryer. Hair began to scatter and fall, and th	,

"T-This is a normal occurrence, Don't worry, Mrs. Miller. After you stop chemo, your hair will grow back
again."
Olivia smiled faintly. "Keep drying. They'll fall sooner or later, anyway."
* Understood."
After washing her hair, Olivia felt as if a third of her hair was gone. When she touched it with her
fingers,
she could feel that her hair had decreased a lot.
She couldn't even save her own life. A few strands of hair wouldn't matter.  Chapter 740
Seeing that Olivia was in low spirits, Sharon comforted her.
"You haven't been eating well these days. Now that you finally have an appetite, Mrs. Miller Senior is
making some food for you."
Olivia nodded. Instead of getting in the wheelchair, she slowly moved to the living room.
Janice was wearing an apron. "Hurry and have a seat. The food will be ready soon."
There were freshly picked flowers in the exquisite white vase on the dining table. Every leaf was fresh



alone, keeping watch over an empty house.
The flowers in the vase were changed out time and again, but that man never returned.
"Olivia, don't scare me like this! What is happening to you? Should I call a doctor over to have a look at
you?"
Olivia shook her head. With a trembling finger, she pointed at the vase. "Take it away."
"Alright, sure. I'll take it away right now."
+15 BONUS
"I learned to cook for the sake of that jerk. It's so pathetic when I think about it. I've never even made a
meal for my parents."
Olivia realized that her memories from the past kept entering her mind. For example, her hands were
meant for working in medicine.
But for Ethan's sake, she took up the knife and shovel.
Every time those memories surfaced, Olivia felt extreme pain. She had to experience the suffering all
over

again.
Janice noticed Olivia's changes. "This doesn't look good. I have a bad feeling about this." novelbin
Sharon spoke up. "Mrs. Miller used to have a cat, and it should have arrived by now. They say that
animals
can heal people's hearts, so why don't we try with the cat?"
"Sure. But I have a feeling that Olivia's illness lies in her heart."
Olivia forced herself to eat some of the food. Then, she sat in the yard, basking in the warm sun.
Suddenly, a white cat darted over to her.
"Meow!"
"This cat is
Janice introduced them. "This is the pet cat you used to own. Her name is Snowball."
Snowball.
Yes.
An image appeared in Olivia's mind. A little girl had a backpack on her shoulders as a small white cat
followed her and meowed.

Every time she came home from school, the little cat would be waiting for her at the junction.
She would run toward the white cat right away and then raise it into the air.
The scene was mirrored in the present. Olivia was sitting in the wheelchair as she lifted Snowball.
"Long time no see, Snowball."
"Meow!"
All the memories of her time with Snowball since she was young began to surface in her mind. She felt
that she should be glad that she had a happy childhood.
+15 BONUS
She had her father's love. Fearing that she would feel lonely, he even adopted Snowball for her.
Snowball wasn't a purebred cat, but it was quite understanding toward humans.
When Snowball was young, it helped her get through the loss of her mother. Now that Snowball was
old, it
would heal the pains caused by her illness.
Olivia held Snowball in her arms. She and her cat looked very peaceful together.

Janice was even more convinced now that they had made the right decision. Sharon suddenly remembered something. "By the way, when Snowball was sent here, it came with this bottle along with some of its toys. "I heard that when it came back from the island, it was already holding this bottle in its mouth. "I looked inside, but I'm not sure if the contents were medicine or candy. It doesn't look like cat food, either. "I'm also worried that it might harm Mrs. Miller." Janice glanced at the unlabeled bottle. The things inside looked a little like small pills. "Snowball is an old cat now, and old cats usually understand humans. "This means that the things inside the bottle are very important to Snowball. Tell Ethan to test the contents to see what they are." "Understood, Mrs. Miller Senior."