## Olivia F 741



Chris had been busy looking into Olivia's matters. Finally, he learned of some top-secret news.
His assistant came over with a bottle.
"Dr. Atkins, Mrs. Miller Senior sent someone to deliver this. She wants you to test it and figure out what
sort of cat food this is."
"Cat food?" Chris glanced at the bottle. A small bottle like that couldn't possibly contain cat food. No cat
would have an appetite this small.
"It might also be supplementary food for cats. They couldn't figure it out, so they wanted you to take a
look at it."
"Alright, put it at the side. I'll test it later. I have a very important matter to attend to right now."
"Understood."
Chris left in a hurry. Then, he found Ethan, who looked a little worn out.
"Mr. Miller, I have the latest news. Colin's team has always been researching cancer.
"Some time ago, he had already developed a new anti-cancer medication. In the past two years, almost

hundred cancer patients have taken the medication.

"But for now, he had only conducted phase one of the clinical trials, and the sample data was far from enough."

Ethan asked, "What about the 100 testers? How's their condition?"

"In the two years, almost three years by now, the patients in the first three stages have had their

conditions stabilized. The cancer data reached normal levels."

Ethan felt his heart tightening. "What about the patients in the advanced stage?"

"For now, their survival rate is 50%. Half of them are still alive, whereas the other half have passed on.

Also, you should know about the five-year survival rate of cancer patients.

"The research hasn't even reached its third year, so the data isn't too accurate. For now, one thing is

certain. If a patient in the earlier stages takes the medication, it will be highly effective.

"But as for the patients in the advanced stage..."

## +15 BONUS

Chris hastily added, "Don't be too discouraged, Mr. Miller. At the moment, there's a very small chance

of patients in the advanced stage to live for three to five years.
'No medicine on the market can ensure that more than 50% of their patients in the advanced stage can
ive for up to three years. This largely indicates that his medicine is very effective.
'If we can find this medicine, it should be able to prolong Mrs. Miller's life. Also, the side effects of this
medicine are far less severe than chemo."
'Can an insider of Toxic Hive get their hands on it?" Ethan began to have hope.
'From what I heard, the original medication was destroyed before they hurriedly relocated last time.
'The formula is in Colin's hands. As soon as he left, the medicine no longer existed."
Ethan thought for a moment. "No, not yet. Look for the testers and get the medicine from them."
'Yes, I'm thinking that as well. That's why I've already sent someone to look for the list of the testers.
'It might need some time. I came here just to tell you the good news.
'Please don't stimulate Mrs. Miller anymore during this period. We have to think of a way to prolong ner
ife.
'When we get our hands on that medicine, we can extend her life by a year at least.

"By then, if Colin can leave Vochmead Mountain, Mrs. Miller may truly have hope of recovery."
Ethan suddenly had hope as well. "Tell Brent to send some more men. They have to find the testers as
soon as possible."
"Understood, Mr. Miller. Please relax and don't overwork yourself."
Chris had just left when Janice came over to talk.
"Where have you gone, you brat?"
"Mom, what happened to Liv?"
"There's something off about her condition. When she looks at a certain thing, she will be reminded of
past events. It happens so often that she's living her life in stimulation. This is bad news for her illness."
Biting her lip, Janice thought for a moment before speaking.
"I think it's because of the M1 injection you gave her. She also has a tumor in her brain, and I'm not
sure if
it has anything to do with all this.
"Can you give her the antidote so that she can recover her memories on her own? If not, those

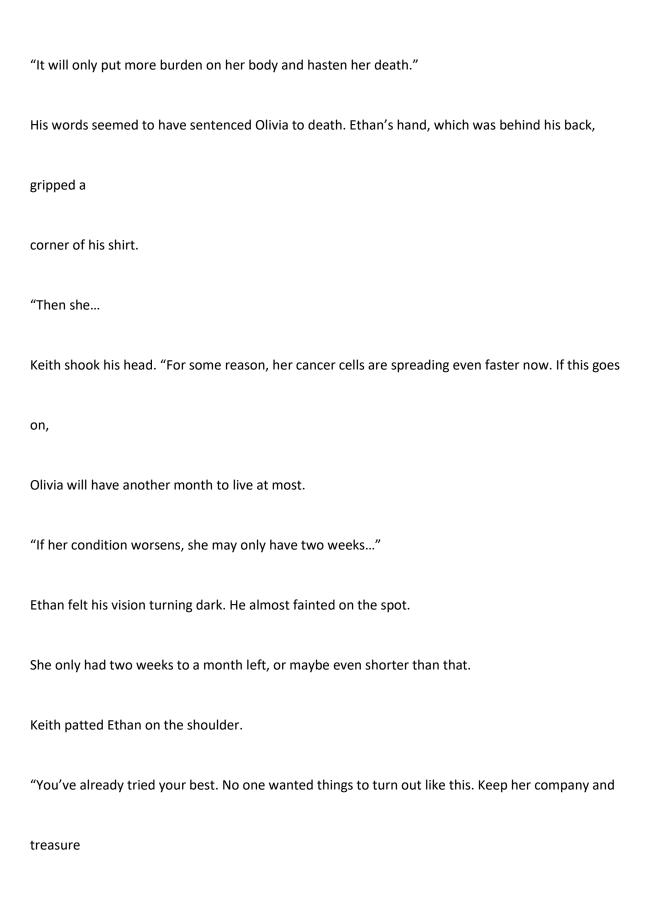


Chris suggested carefully, "Mr. Miller, to be honest, I've been meaning to say this a long time ago. "Drugs that can wipe memories will have to break through the human immune system as well as various other barriers. They are also long-lasting drugs. "The side effects aren't too severe in normal humans, but they will be amplified if the drugs come into contact with cancer cells. So, the drugs will naturally become an accomplice for the cancer cells. "You can't just suppress them, either. You'll have to completely remove the negative effects brought on by M1. "If not, with the various drugs taking effect on top of the anti-cancer drugs, things will only get worse. "Still, Mr. Miller, from the papers and information you gave us back then, we can only develop drugs like this for the moment. "For now, we can't make anything like an antidote. You'll have to get it from Toxic Hive." In the garden, Olivia was basking in the sun with Snowball lazily leaning near her mouth. Ethan stood on the balcony on the second floor, his hands behind his back as he gazed tenderly at

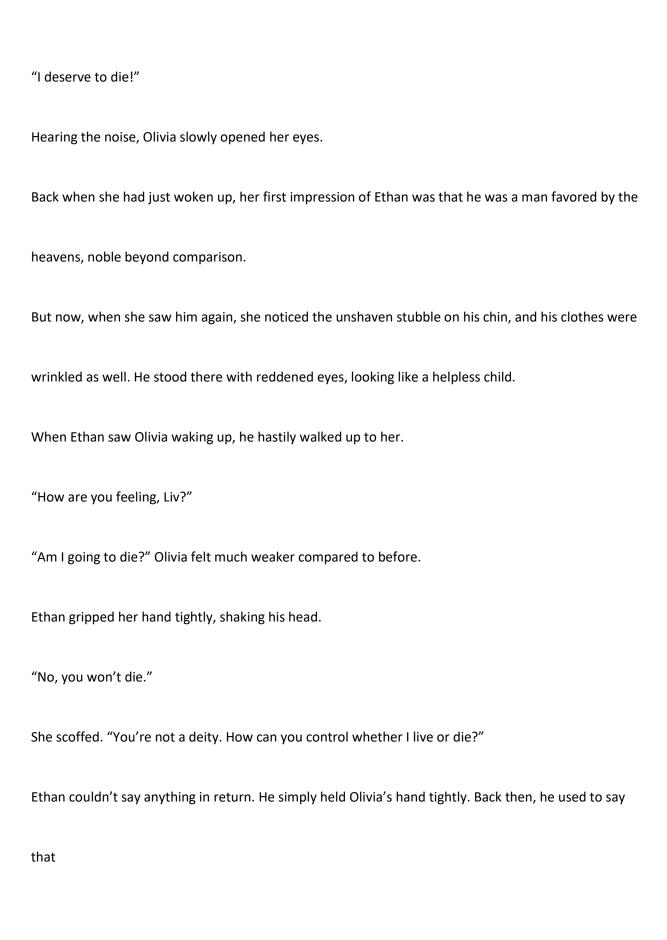


For the sake of past friendships, Keith specifically requested to be transferred to the Miller residence.
Hence, he could treat Olivia whenever necessary.
He arrived within a minute. When he saw the blood on Olivia's bed, he frowned deeply.
This wasn't a good sign.
Olivia's head and stomach were in excruciating pain.
She was already in discomfort. But after chemotherapy, other parts of her body were more or less
affected, too.
Now, with a headache thrown into the mix, Olivia was in indescribable pain.
"It hurts! It hurts so much!"
"Don't be afraid, Olivia. I'm here."
Keith hastily gave her some painkillers, but Olivia was still suffering. As she endured the horrible pain,
she
even had thoughts of killing herself.
It was simply too much. She was hurting every single second she lived, and even breathing was painful
to





the last moments you can spend together."
Olivia was unconscious, and she refused to eat anything. Hence, she could only rely on nutrient
solutions
to replenish her energy.
Ethan kept watch silently by her side. The corners of his eyes were crimson.
She had said a long time ago that she wouldn't be alive for long. Why wasn't he willing to believe her?
Why
did he force her into this situation?
No matter how sad or regretful he was, he couldn't change the ending.
+15 BONUS
The person on the bed lay completely still. Other than the rising and falling of her chest, she looked like
she was dead.
Ethan was frightened every time he caught sight of her in that condition.
She was doing fine some time ago. How did she turn out like this in such a short time?
Ethan slapped himself violently across the face.



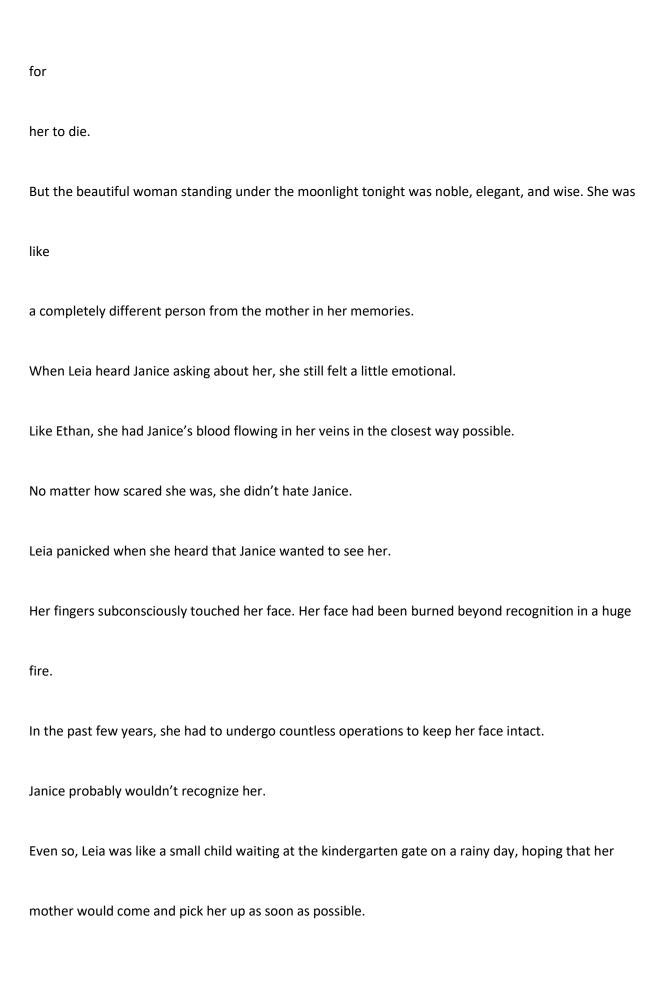




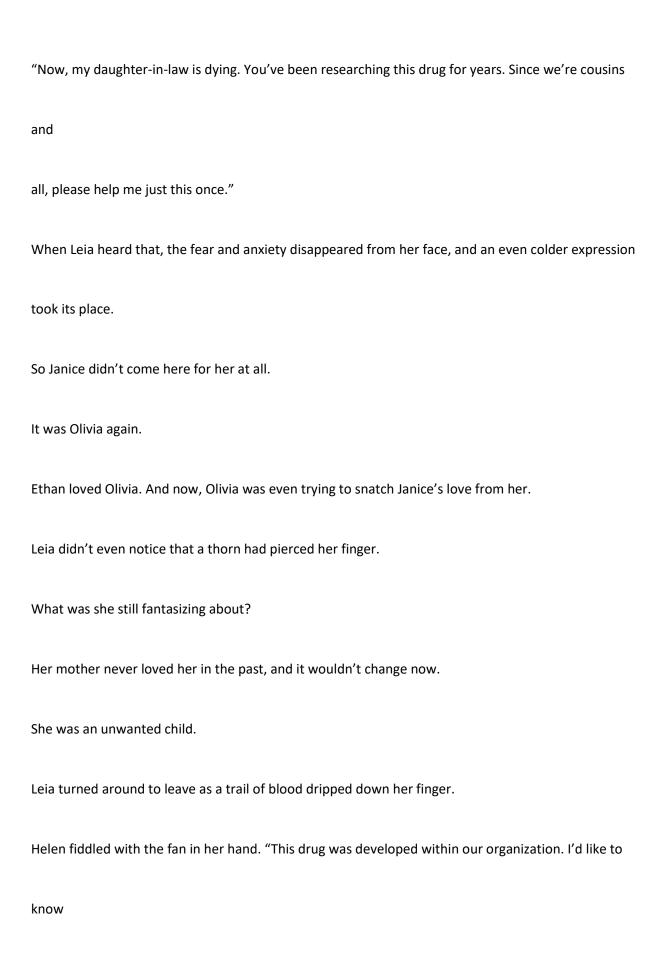
Every movement of hers was charming.
This was their first time meeting each other in a long while. Even so, the first thing they said to each
other
was a direct hit to the other's weak points.
Janice didn't back down, either.
"It's nothing compared to your long-lasting love. You've been divorced for so many years, but you still
spent so much effort to do all this.
"But in the end, you never did win over that Carlton guy, did you?"
Helen replied, "I didn't win his heart, but at least I've gotten my revenge by destroying their family. I'm
not
as soft-hearted as you are, Janice
"You gave your husband to another woman, and you even gave them money to help them make a
comeback.
"Janice, you're so kind that even Mother Teresa pales in comparison."

Helen came from a difficult background.
When she was young, everyone looked down on her because she was an illegitimate child. Only
Janice, a proper daughter from a rich family, would talk to her.
The two had a love-hate relationship with each other since they were young.
Unlike in the past, Janice didn't continue the argument today. Instead, she took a seat and poured a
cup
of tea for herself.
"We're more or less in the same situation. Let's not be hypocrites."
Janice sighed. "Is that child alright?"
"I thought you only had eyes for that jerk named Kenneth, and you've already forgotten that you had a
daughter."
"I wasn't of sound mind years ago, and I hurt those children.
+15 BONOS
"I was the reason they couldn't have a proper family, and they had to be separated from their loved
ones





Having her request declined, Janice thought about how the pain she had inflicted on Leia had
continued to this day
She thought that Lela must have hated her to the core.
So, of course, Leia wouldn't want to see her.
She had an even more important reason for coming here. She would still need some more time to
mend
the relationship between her and Leia.
But Olivia couldn't wait any longer.
Just when Leia thought that her mother would keep asking to see her, Janice spoke up.
"I'll get straight to the point, Helen. I came here for a more important matter. I need the antidote to M1."
Chapter 745
Helen was curious. "Oh? Why would you want that out of the blue?"
"It's embarrassing, but that lovestruck and stubborn son of mine used it on his wife. In the end, we
found that the drug would stimulate the growth of cancer cells.

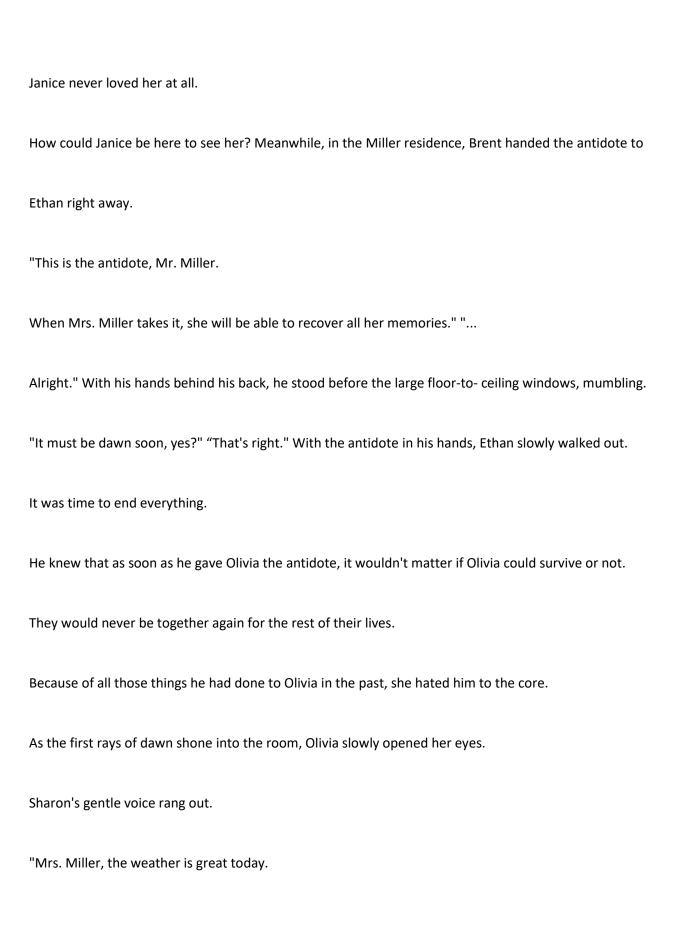




"No wonder my son told me to investigate you. You were the one who made it so Marina and Liv were
switched back then, weren't you?"
"Janice, we're no strangers to each other, so allow me to give you some advice. You'd better not get
yourself involved in Olivia's mess.
"Even if I gave you the antidote, she may not be able to live. It would be best if she could die like this."
With a dark look on her face, Janice said coldly, "I can't interfere in someone else's matters.
"But now that there's a way to save her, I have to try. Helen, please at least do it for my sake."
Helen sighed. "In all these years, I've never seen you begging like this. Fine, you owe me one. But I
can't
help further than that."
"I understand."
"Also, here's another tip for you. This antidote can only get rid of M1's side effects. It's not anti-cancer
medication. If she dies because of cancer, don't blame it on me."
"Thanks, Helen." Janice knew that it was already quite difficult for Helen to give her the antidote.
After getting the antidote, Janice handed it to Brent right away, telling him to pass it to Olivia.

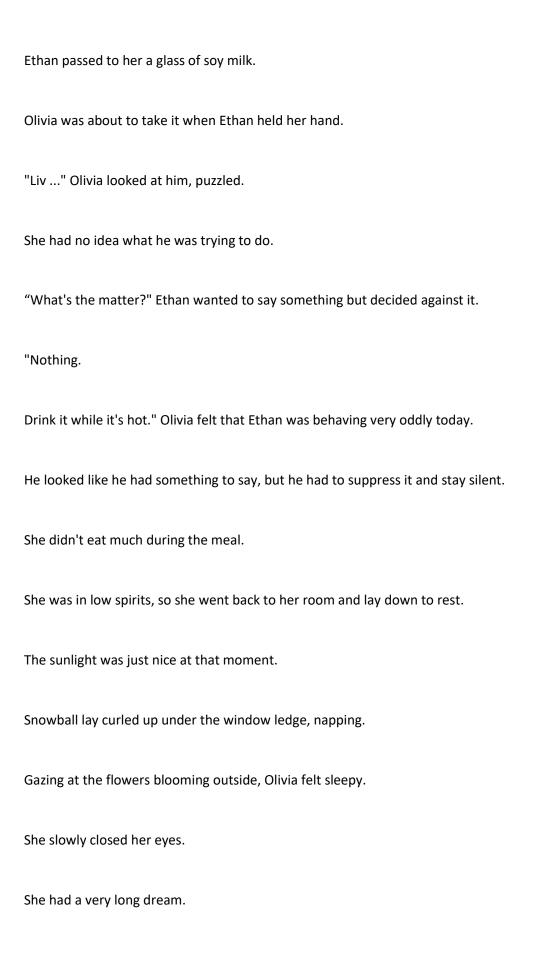
"What's the matter? Why aren't you leaving?" Smiling, Helen asked, "Do you want to reminisce with
me?"
With an earnest look on her face, Janice said, "Helen, please let me see that child. Even if she hates
me, I
still want to see her."
'Fine. But she hates you so much. It's not up to me whether she wants to see you or not."
"I'll just look at her from a distance."
Helen slowly got up. "Come with me, then."
One after the other, the two arrived at the lab in the underground base. Helen stopped in front of a
floor-to
-ceiling window.
It was a one-way mirror. They could peer in, but the people inside wouldn't be able to see what was
going
on outside

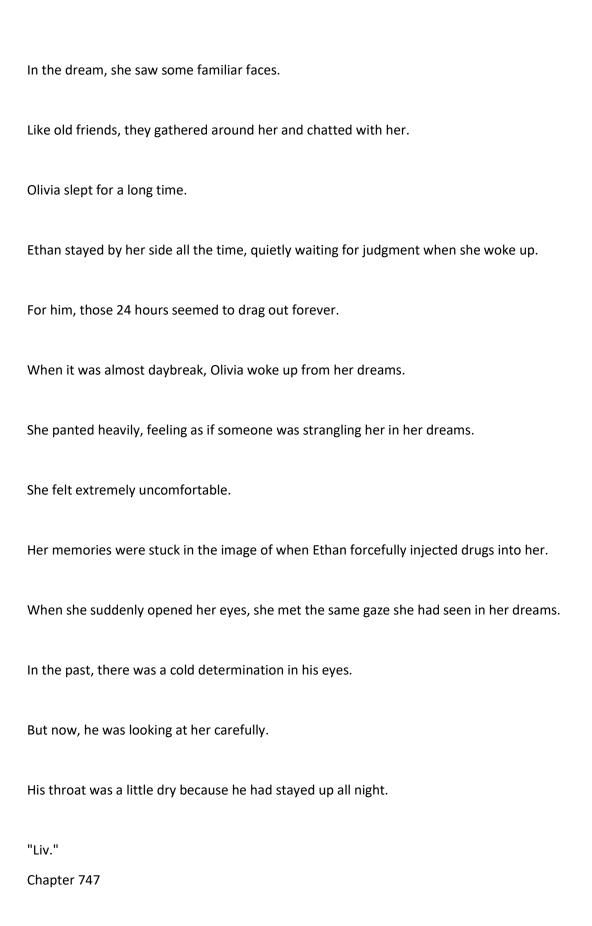


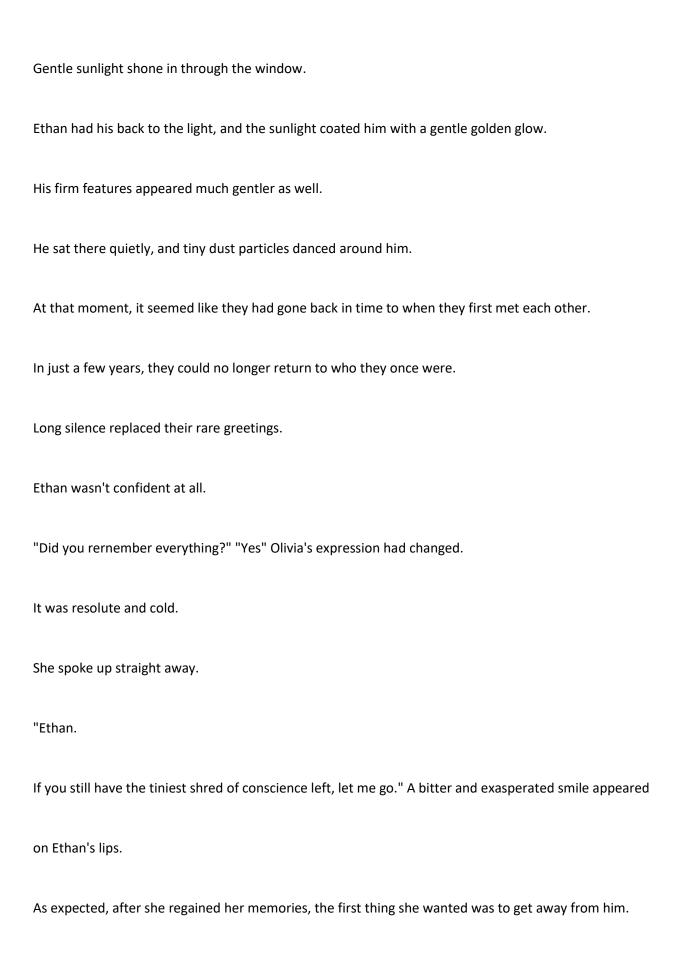


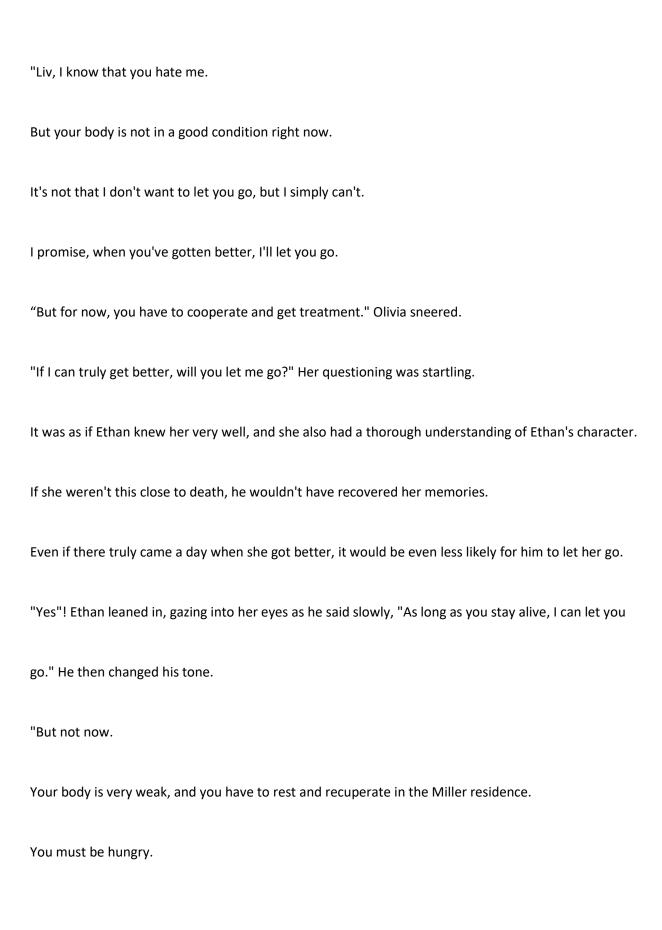
Would you like to go outside and get some sun?" "Alright." Olivia glanced at the sunlight outside, which
blinded her eyes a little.
She probably wouldn't have many days left to see sunlight like this.
Her body was weak and helpless, so she could only sit in the wheelchair as Sharon brought her to the
dining room.
In the kitchen, she saw a man in a white shirt waving a spatula around.
Olivia guessed that the food she ate in the past few days, which tasted familiar, must be Ethan's
cooking.
Soon, various delicious breakfast foods and snacks were laid out before her.
She didn't have an appetite at all.
"You don't have to put in this much effort.
I don't have the appetite, anyway." Ethan looked at her with a gentle gaze.
"Still, you have to eat something." "Fine, I'll treat it as my last breakfast." Picking up a spoon, she drank
the fragrant soup.
The tastes of the separate ingredients blended very well.

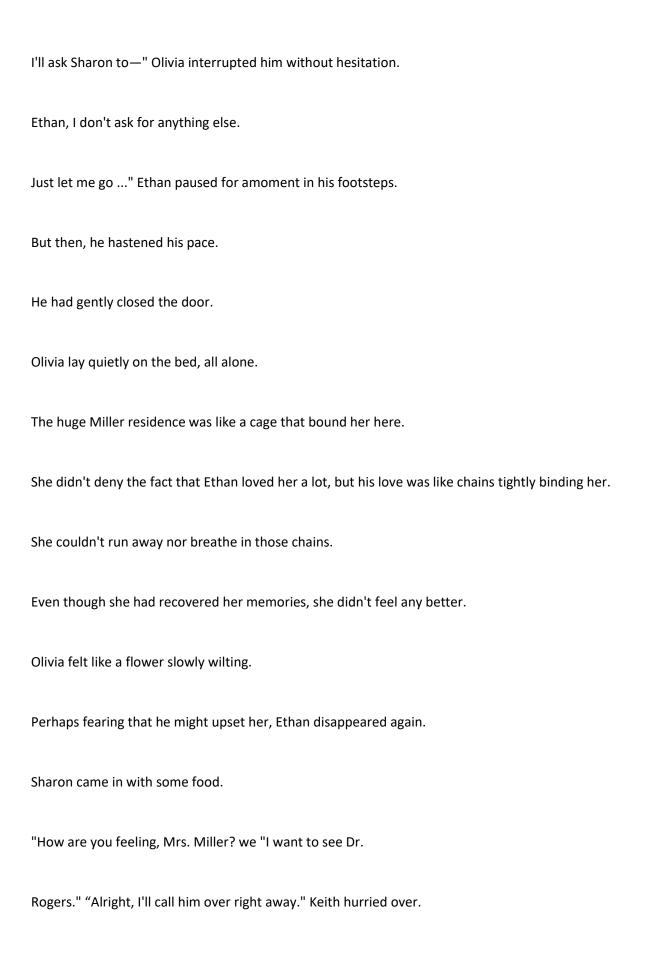














How could she die now? "Don't feel burdened, Olivia. You have to depend on your immune system to deal with cancer. "Two years ago, you've also survived it on your own, right? You should believe in yourself." "Thank you, Keith." Olivia thought about the medicine Colin once gave her. She wondered if it was still on that island. Even though there was a very slim chance of her surviving, she had to cling to that hope. Chapter 748 Sharon was elated when she heard Olivia taking the initiative to ask for food. In the past week, Olivia didn't have much of an appetite. So, this was a good sign. Unbeknownst to her, Olivia still didn't feel like eating right now. But Olivia could only try her best so that she could survive. Sharon felt comforted when she watched Olivia taking huge bites of the food. "Yes, it's a good thing to eat more. You'll strengthen your immune system." Olivia ate too quickly. So, after feeling nauseous for a bit, she threw up. When Sharon saw how much Olivia was suffering, she felt heartbroken as well. "Why don't you take it





She said slowly, "I should have died two years ago. Do you know how I survived? It's all thanks to the
anti-
cancer medication Colin gave me."
Olivia's words were like a fierce slap to Ethan's face. Everyone else knew that Olivia had an incurable
disease, but he was the only one who had no idea.
He even did everything in his power to hurt her when she was at her weakest.
Ethan was about to inform Chris about it when he received a call from the latter.
"Good news, Mr. Miller! I've tested the cat food. I mean, the medicine in the bottle you sent over.
"All its components have anti-cancer properties! Hurry and give it to Mrs. Miller."
"I already know that."
Chris sent the medicine over right away. Olivia took the medicine without hesitation.
In the days that followed, she didn't have time to go against Ethan.
She knew her current condition, and she also knew that the most the medicine could au was to prolong
her life for some time. She couldn't be cured.
If she wanted to survive, she couldn't count on anyone else. She could only save herself.

She contacted Avery right away, but the call never went through. If it were before, Olivia would simply
give up.
But now, to stay alive, she couldn't care less about those things. She found the number she got from
Troy
back then.
The call went through, and Troy's assistant was the one who picked up. When Olivia spoke her name,
the call was quickly forwarded to Troy himself.
+15 BONUS
"Were you looking for me, Ms. Fordham?"
His voice sounded a little tired, but fortunately, she managed to contact him.
"Mr. Troy, I have something important to talk to Mr. Avery about, but I can't get a hold of him. Can you
please contact him for me?"
"Avery's body isn't in the best condition right now. If there's something you want to talk about, you can
tell

"With the kindness you've shown our family, we will do our best to repay it." "Do you know about Peace's Embrace, Mr. Troy?" Chapter 749 Back then, Avery was wearing a mask throughout the process. He was the boss behind the scenes of Peace's Embrace, so only a few people would know about his identity. Perhaps even his family was in the dark. So, Olivia could only gather information discreetly. As expected, Troy scratched his head in confusion. "Peace's Embrace? What's that?" "Nothing. I was just asking. Is Mr. Avery in a very bad condition?" She recalled the man's haggard face from two years ago. It had been two years since then, so he must have found a suitable kidney by now, right? With the position and status of the Fordhams, no matter what methods he used, it wouldn't be much trouble for him to get a matching kidney. Troy's voice was low. "Well, it's a little complicated. Ms. Fordham, if you have any requests, feel free to ask."

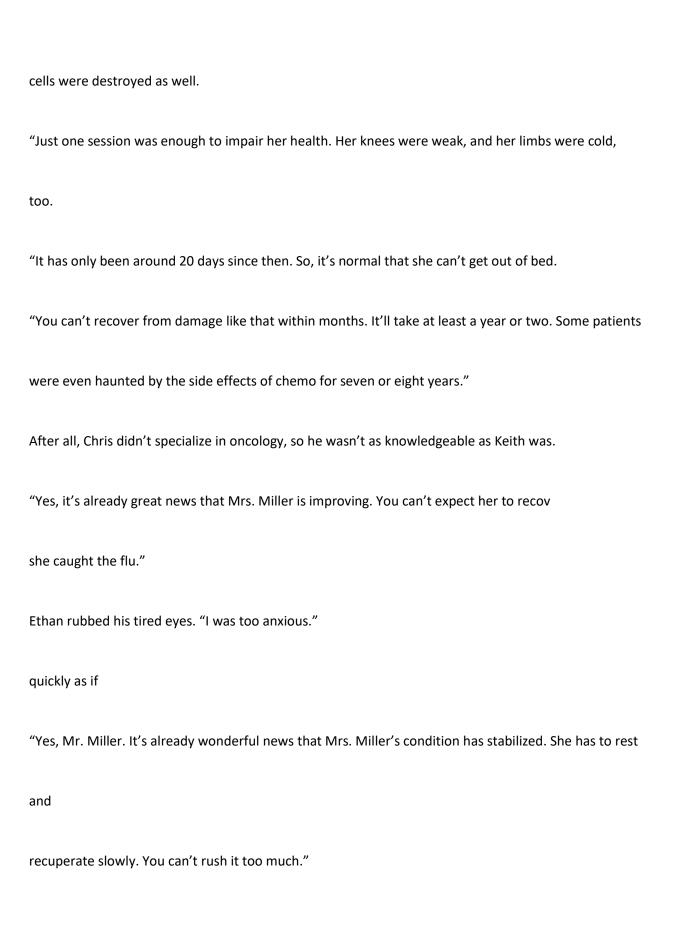
Olivia asked some questions. They weren't quite familiar with each other, after all. So, without revealing
Avery's current situation, Troy ended the call.
If Olivia couldn't get help from Peace's Embrace, the only option she had left was to look for Colin.
Olivia looked at the profile picture of his account, which had been inactive for a long while.
She took the initiative and made the first move.
In the past, Colin would reply to her messages instantly.
But now, she felt like she was talking into the void. She had lost contact with him.
His number was also deactivated a long time ago.
Olivia gripped her phone as she zoned out. Was fate truly leading her to her death by blocking off all
her
options?
Before she realized it, Ethan had already appeared behind her. He informed her of the current situation.
"We don't know if Avery is dead or alive at this point. Colin has entered Vochmead Mountain, and we
can't locate him."



Watching his behavior, Olivia chose not to say the words she was about to speak. "I'm tired."
"I'll send you back to rest."
"Alright."
In the next two weeks, Olivia ate and slept well. In just a week, her complexion looked a little better,
and
her stomach ached less frequently.
Without the effects of the drugs, the cancer cells in her body were getting under control. It was a good
start.
After all, she had already experienced it before. Like a seed in the ground, Olivia waiti
she would push her shoots out of the ground.
the day when
After preserving enough energy, Olivia slowly moved her body. When the side effects of chemotherapy
had passed, she could already get off the bed and move about as she wished.
Even though her body was still weak compared to before, it was much better than it had been during



Chapter 750
"Go ahead. I'll help as long as it's something I can do."
Olivia spoke a few words in his ear. Keith looked a little worried. "Are you sure you want to do that?
"Keith, I want to leave this place no matter if I'm dead or alive."
"Alright, I'll try my best."
When Ethan received her blood test report, he was a little puzzled.
"Her red and white blood cells have increased a little, and all her health indicators are improving as
well.
Why can't she get out of bed yet?"
Chris shook his head as well. "That can't be. Logically speaking, Mrs. Miller should be able to walk
around
now."
Keith had a cold look on his face.
"Do you know how strong the drugs used in chemotherapy are? Other than her cancer cells, her
normal



"Even though Olivia isn't in the best condition, any sign of recovery is a good thing. Til constantly keep watch on her health indicators. Still, Mr. Miller, the same old rule applies. "Don't provoke Olivia. And make sure she maintains a stable and good mood." +15 BONUS Ethan replied, "Got it." To make sure that Olivia could rest and recover in peace, Ethan avoided meeting her. He even grounded Marina in the backyard. To prevent her from causing trouble, he felt that it was safest to keep her nearby and have people keep an eye on her. He provided the best environment for Olivia to recuperate. He would also constantly pray for her recovery. Unbeknownst to him, Olivia would discreetly get out of bed and exercise her body every night. She practiced climbing in the yard. Keith had already sent her the blueprint of the Miller residence. She was on the first floor, but a large garden lay beyond the walls. There were also surveillance cameras everywhere.

There was a very small chance of her escaping. As soon as Ethan noticed that she was running away, he would only strengthen the security. He wouldn't give her another chance again. So, Olivia could only abandon her plans of running away from the Miller residence. She only had one way of escaping. She would have to leave the Miller residence first. "Keith, I have a plan, but it'll need a fuse. I need you to play along with me when the time comes." "Alright." Olivia had already heard that Marina was living in this villa as well. Marina presented the perfect opportunity. But someone was keeping watch over the yard Marina was in. Olivia's legs weren't doing well, and it was quite hard for her to walk out there. It was quite a challenging task to lure Marina. One afternoon, Olivia asked Sharon to show her around.

"Sharon, I've never gone down this path before. Can you bring me there so that I can have a look?"

That path led to none other than Marina's yard. Sharon's expression shifted a little.
"It's getting late. The doctor suggested that you eat small and frequent meals. Let's go back and get
you something to eat."
+15 BONUS
"Sharon, I'm not hungry. That looks like a nice place, so let's go. I feel like I'm rotting from lying in the
room every day."
"There's only a yard in that direction, and you won't find anything interesting there. I'll bring you to the
front yard"
Olivia looked coldly at her. "Why won't you let me go there? Could it be that Ethan is hiding someone in
the yard?"
"What are you thinking, Mrs. Miller? That's impossible."
"Bring me there, then."
Sharon didn't know why Olivia insisted on going to that yard. Wasn't she just looking for trouble?