

Olivia F 771

Chapter 771

Ethan played along with Keith. "I know."

"Olivia is gone. What's your next plan?"

Ethan was a clever person. It took him one second to know what Keith meant by that.

Ethan thought, "It seems like taking his things home is an excuse. He's trying to check on my plans for

Olivia."

Ethan turned and answered, "I initially planned to start life anew with Olivia. But unexpectedly, I didn't

get

to wait for that day to come. I'll be returning to the country soon."

Since Olivia was afraid of Ethan, he figured that it was better for him to leave..

Keith quickly asked, "When are you planning to leave?"

Noticing that he seemed anxious about it, he hurriedly added, "As a friend, I would like to send you and

Olivia off."

"Tomorrow. You can come if you want to."

After Keith left, a dubious Kelvin questioned, "Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller has just finished her second round of

chemotherapy. Can you leave her with peace of mind?"

Brent added, "I'm afraid Mrs. Miller is still worried, which is why she made Keith come over to see what Mr. Miller is planning next. Mr. Miller said that on purpose so that she can be rest assured."

Only then did Kelvin understand Ethan's intention.

Ethan wished to give Olivia assurance so that she could live without burden.

The next afternoon, Keith showed up on time. Considering their lack of interaction and Ethan's indifferent

character, they merely shared a brief conversation.

It was time to board the plane. Ethan led Kelvin and Brent to the security lane before vanishing from Keith's sight.

Keith heaved a sigh of relief and headed back to the mansion.

Olivia was bedridden. She couldn't move.

Irene and the caretaker were meticulous in looking after Olivia.

“How is she today?”

Irene expressed her concern, “Not good. She’s in very bad shape. But she forced herself to take some meals She threw up a few times before she could finish them. Even so, she didn’t give up. She really wants to live.”

It pained Keith to hear that. “She’s determined to live.”

“I thought she would’ve given up on her life after all those things that happened.”

“She still has the will to live on.” He smiled. “We’re the same as the weeds out there. As long as we have

the will to live, we can still start anew after being driven to the edge. I’m here to tell her good news.”

Keith opened the door, revealing the frail person on the bed.

Although Olivia was exhausted, her body hurt so much that she couldn’t fall asleep.

The moment she heard the door open, she opened her eyes and looked over. “Dr. Rogers, you’re here.

Any

news about Ethan?”

“There is. He has returned to the country. I personally sent him off to the airport. I watched him enter

the

security lane. He should be on the plane by now.”

She felt the weight on her chest lifting upon hearing that.

Ethan had left.

She was finally free.

“Olivia, I bought you a new phone. The memory card is registered under someone else’s name. He

won’t

be able to track you down.”

Smiling faintly, she nodded. “Thank you, Dr. Rogers. Could you look for someone for me?”

“Sure. Who is it?”

“Colin Moriarity. He’s in Vochmead Mountain. If he’s out, he should be able to treat me.”

“Okay. I’ll ask someone in the country to look for him. Rest up.”

Chapter 772

Back in the Fordham residence, Avery’s life was finally no longer in danger. Troy heaved a sigh of

relief.

“Avery, you finally woke up. You don’t know how worried I was that you might not regain consciousness.”

Avery had just regained his consciousness, hence the pale complexion.

He gave Troy a comforting smile. “How could I leave you behind? Look at your hair. You’re like a disheveled lion.”

Troy was a designer, so he dressed fashionably.

He didn’t clean himself up during the days he was looking after Avery. Therefore, his golden hair was a mess, and he looked like an ungroomed Husky.

“Can’t believe you’re joking right now, Avery. Look at how unlucky you are.”

“How am I unlucky? I’m still alive, so I think I’m lucky.”

Troy snorted. “It wasn’t easy to look for someone who was willing to donate a kidney that matches yours.

“Who knew that such an accident would happen?”

“It’s not like he asked for it. We can’t do anything about the car accident.”

“You’re too kind, Avery. I contacted the donor half a year ago. You shouldn’t have cared that it was from the black market.

“It doesn’t matter as long as you can stay alive. Even if they didn’t sell it to you, do you think those people could’ve lived? They’ll just be given to someone else.”

Troy was speechless when he brought that up.

*Avery, about that, our family has indeed been unlucky these years. Our younger brother is involved in a

car accident. Although he managed to survive it, his legs were paralyzed.”

Avery smiled helplessly.

“It’s alright. I believe that we’ll be able to wait for someone who’ll do it out of their own will. Right, has anything happened recently?”

Troy thought of something. “Oh, Ms. Fordham contacted you before.”

“Ms Fordhamn? Do you mean Olivia?”

“Yeah.”

‘It must be something important. Don’t forget that our family owes her a big one.’

“I know, Avery. I asked her, but she didn’t say anything. I didn’t ask much because you were in trouble

at

that time.”

“There must be something going on on her side.”

Avery called Bryce over, asking the latter to look into it to see if Olivia needed help.

Bryce was shocked after looking into it.

Avery was drinking water. “What? Is she in trouble?”

Looking at the deep frown on Bryce’s face, Troy urged, “What’s the matter? Speak.”

“Ms. Fordham She... Bryce couldn’t bring himself to say it aloud.

Avery became tense after noticing Bryce’s expression. “What happened? What happened to Ms.

Fordham?

“She passed away a few days ago.”

The glass in Avery’s hand fell onto the floor. He couldn’t believe his ears.

“What did you just say? She was doing fine. Why is she suddenly gone?”

Bryce recounted what he had found out.

“Ms. Fordham passed away due to cancer. I think she contacted you to ask if you have a better idea.

“In the end, she couldn’t tolerate the agony and ended her life by jumping into the sea.”

Olivia’s face appeared in Jeff’s head. He didn’t expect that the rushed farewell would be the last time

they

met.

He couldn’t even bid goodbye to her for one last time.

“Is her funeral over?” asked Jeff gruffly. “I would like to send her off for the last time.”

“It is over.”

Jeff sighed deeply, expressing his pity. “What a shame.”

Chapter 773

Seven days after the chemotherapy, Olivia could get out of the bed.

However, she became bald due to the treatment this time.

She looked at her sharp jaw and her bald head.

Irene, who helped her out of bed, comforted her, "It's alright, Olivia. Your hair will grow again once you stop taking the medicines."

Olivia was unbothered and smiled.

"What's the use of a beautiful face when it comes to matters of life and death? I'm already grateful at the

fact that I'm still alive."

"I'm glad to hear that, Olivia. Frankly speaking, you should not be bothered at all. Even if you're bald, you're

prettier than most people.

"Just one look at you makes me understand how a person can make others fall in love at first sight. If I had your looks, I would've been smiling in my dreams."

"Irene, take me outside. I would like to get some fresh air."

"Sure."

There wasn't as much snow in this city as Aldenvine. The temperature here was perfect. It wasn't easy

to

catch a cold.

It was a suitable place for Olivia's recovery.

Now that she knew Ethan had left, she was relaxed.

She knew that there was no point in rushing things. As long as she underwent treatment, she would be

able to recover.

The sun wasn't that strong today. The light breeze caressed her cheeks, fanning flower petals onto her

face.

It reminded her of a lot of things, like the meek Snowball. Olivia lost it forever.

If it wasn't because of them, Snowball could've been able to live for a few more years.

And there was Mona, too. It had been a long time, but Olivia still remembered Mona's cheerful

expression.

The past conjured in her head one by one like pages. Olivia would think of them whenever she was

Her suffering was nothing compared to theirs. No matter how much it hurt, she had to slog through it.

On the other hand, Ethan waited for seven days to see Olivia through the camera.

She was a lot different from before. She was skinny and bald. Her complexion was too pale.

His heart wrenched as he could feel how much pain she was in despite only watching through the screen.

Even the bright Kelvin almost cried after watching Olivia in such a state.

“I feel so sad for Mrs. Miller. I heard that chemotherapy will only get stronger as the treatment goes on.

“The drug will seep into the bones, and even the bones will start to hurt.”

Brent glared at the insensible Kelvin for bringing that up. He should know that Ethan was having it

rough

right now.

“Mr. Miller, she’ll be able to get through it. As long as she’s alive, there’s hope, right?”

Ethan didn’t say anything. He rued his decision for driving her to the edge, consigning her to agony.

He turned around and said in a low voice, “Continue recording. Don’t let her find out about it.”

Brent could hear Ethan’s voice shaking. “Okay, Mr. Miller.”

Ethan quietly left Leia’s residence. Even if she was crippled, he told the bodyguards to make sure that

security was tight, rendering the possibility of escape nil.

The dazed Leia stared at the dancing butterfly from afar when Ethan sat next to her.

He asked hoarsely, "It's been so long. Could you tell me why you hurt Liv?" Thinking that Olivia had

died, Leia was finally willing to tell the truth. "Would you like

my story?"

Chapter 774

This was the first time Leia took the initiative to explain her stance.

Ethan was sitting before the tea table brewing tea. "Fire away."

She looked at the patterns on the teapot. "That year, I lost my way and was sold to the mountains. I

had a rough time over there.

"I was fortunate enough to be able to escape from there..."

She glossed over her suffering instead of going into the details. Ethan asked, "How did you escape?"

The information he managed to find was only on the surface. There was no detailed description written.

Still, she didn't go into the details. "Easy. I planned for it for a long time. I hid a lighter to light up the

stored hay. They were poor, so there wasn't much hay for me to burn. But..."

She paused momentarily before continuing, "Before I burned the hay, I locked that family up in a room, and they burned alive. I walked for a month to get out of the mountains.

"Since I was burned, everyone saw me as a monster. I was lucky enough to bump into a kind person. It took me years. I fixed up my face a lot of times before I was able to look like this."

"Why didn't you return home sooner?"

"I was confined and suffered for so many years. I snatched food from the pigs in the sty and slept in the dog house every single day.

"Had it not been for my young age, I'm afraid I would've been taken advantage of.

"They were waiting for me to grow up into an adult so that they could marry me to their silly son.

"Even if I managed to escape from them, I didn't have a pretty face anymore, not even an ordinary look.

How was I supposed to meet you?

"When I finally-and barely-looked like a human, do you think that I didn't want to come to you? But what

were you doing at that time? You were busy dating.

“When I approached you, you failed to recognize me. You assumed that I was a woman trying to win your heart and asked someone to drive me out.”

That incident didn't leave a deep impression on him. After Leia went missing, the Millers spent a lot of money on advertisements to look for her.

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Thus, a lot of people were aware that she was missing.

Back then, there were a lot of people pretending to be her.

That was why everyone thought that Leia was fake; her face was completely different from Ethan's,

She

didn't even look like her younger self.

Leia, who was driven out of the house, watched him hug Olivia and shower the latter with love.

“You held her hand, crouched down to slide the shoes onto her feet, and draped your coat over her. It reminded me of our childhood.

“The one you treated that way was clearly me, but why was I replaced by another woman?”

At this point, Leia's expression was slightly contorted.

"Do you know what kind of life I had in the mountains? What kind of hope did I hold on to live? I was

hurt

a lot of times and crawled in the darkness for so long just to meet you one day.

"Didn't you promise to love me and look after me forever? Why were you caring for another woman

when I

was suffering?"

Her mindset was completely twisted.

Frowning, Ethan reprimanded, "She's your sister-in-law, and you're my sister! Both of you are different

and

have different kinds of places in my heart.

"I can love both of you at the same time. Someone as kind as Liv would've even accepted you."

"I don't need that! Olivia and I were born into a rich family. But why could she live a good life while I

have

to go through that painful experience?

“What did she do to deserve such happiness? So, I wanted to see her live in hell. I wanted to let her

have

a taste of agony!”

Ethan, who couldn't help it anymore, slapped her. “You hurt her and our children simply because of this

absurd reason? You're insane!”

Chapter 775

Although Lela was slapped, the obsessive and distorted smile remained on her face.

“I am insane. Why do I have to suffer alone? Since I was already in hell, I wanted to drag more people

into the fray. Ethan, if you wanna blame anyone, blame yourself for loving Olivia.”

Then, she recalled something before adding, “I don't mind if you hit me. I was the mastermind, but don't

you forget the fact that you were the executor.

“You didn't believe in her. You ignored her, neglected her, and bullied her. You were the one who hurt

her

the most, not me.”

Ethan let down his hand, knowing that she was right. He was the one to blame. He didn't have the right to

blame others.

He was drained, and he lit a cigarette while staring blankly.

"Are you happy now that she's gone and I've lost everything?"

Leia's gaze fell onto his haggard face wordlessly. No one knew what was going on in her mind.

His cigarette was burnt until its tip throughout the suffocating silence. Only then did Ethan scrutinize her.

Her mentality was distorted after she experienced those things. Thus, there was a chance that Leia resented Olivia to an extreme degree.

Because of that, Leia ruined the couple's relationship. They even lost their children!

No matter how he thought about it, that reason was a feeble one.

"Aside from you, is there anyone else involved in this?"

"No. I did it alone. My objective was to torture her to death. Now that I've achieved my objective, you

can

kill me if you want to. I won't complain."

Considering that Leia had turned this way, Ethan didn't do anything to her.

After he left the house, Brent approached him. "Did you get anything out of her, Mr. Miller?"

"She said that she was jealous of Liv, but something seems off to me."

"What is it?"

"It's about those years when she disguised herself as a janitor by my side.

"She was there before Liv and I were married. Leia would give me the right medicine every time I was

sick.

"If she wanted me dead, she could've done it earlier on. This meant that she didn't want to hurt me.

She

cared for me.

"She clearly knew how important Liv was to me. I would be devastated if Liv was dead. Isn't it Ironic?"

Kelvin couldn't quite follow. "So, you mean..."

“I think there’s still something we don’t know. This reason can’t stand on its own. Lela’s tight-lipped. I wanted to seize this chance to squeeze something out of her, but she wouldn’t tell me.”

“Mr. Miller, are you suspecting that Ms. Miller has something to do with the mastermind who wanted to harm Mrs. Miller?”

Brent could pinpoint what Ethan intended to say right away.

“Yes. We won’t be able to find anything because that person covers his tracks well. Why don’t you look into it with the leads given by Leia?”

“Got it, Mr. Miller. I’ll ask someone to look into it immediately.

“Actually, I’m also curious about who’s been holding grudges against Mrs. Miller. She had planned it all out for so long!”

Kelvin slapped his thigh. “That was a good chance to catch her. We were so close! I should’ve aimed right.

at her chest and killed her for good that time.”

“If you had shot her on the hand or leg, it would’ve been easier to recognize her. But it happened to be her

back. We won't be able to find her as long as she's clothed."

The glint in Ethan's eyes turned cold. "We will surely find out who it was. Keep an eye on L

"See if that person would contact her. And you mustn't let anyone know that Liv is still alive."

"Understood."

Chapter 776

Olivia underwent six chemotherapies in one go, with one treatment every 21 days.

By the time she finished the sixth chemotherapy, it had already been six months.

The past six months were hell for her. The side effects of the chemotherapy seeped into her organs.

She couldn't stand the cold at all. Her hands and feet were always cold.

Her legs weren't strong enough for her to walk, and her bones were throbbing in pain.

It broke Irene's heart. "Olivia, you've managed to get through it. You finished six chemotherapies!

You're more amazing than most people."

Olivia, who was bedridden lifelessly, felt dizzy. Weakly, she said, "Irene, take me outside. I need some

fresh air. I've been lying in bed for a long time."

"Sure."

Irene pushed her out in a wheelchair. It was the beginning of winter for the southern countries.

Overall, the temperature here was warmer than Aldenvine. Even if it was the coldest season, it wouldn't snow.

The winter sunlight cast warmth onto her. Olivia narrowed her eyes, raising her hand to block the striking sunlight.

"Don't be afraid, Olivia. Even though the side effects are strong, it is normal. All you have to do is to get some good rest.

"You're still young, so your metabolic rate is high. You'll get better in six months at most.

"Six months..." muttered Olivia, who couldn't wait that long.

After calculating the days, she figured that her children would already be almost two years old.

She wondered what they looked like.

Could they call their father and mother? Could they run?

Considering they were premature babies, she wondered if they were slimmer and shorter than their

peers.

It wasn't easy for a premature baby to survive. She bet Jack had a hard time taking care of them.

Every time Olivia was tortured to the point of dying, she would think of the child she held before.

That small figure nestled in her arms, but too bad she didn't get to give him a kiss.

Lifting her hand, she outlined the child's figure in the air. Alas, she couldn't quite remember because it had been a long time.

All she could vaguely remember was that the kid had eyes similar to hers.

She looked forward to meeting her children every day. Unfortunately, her body weakened as the day passed.

In fact, Keith disapproved of her undergoing the last chemotherapy. But she begged him, convincing him.

that she could handle it.

However, the side effect was unprecedentedly strong. She could barely get out of bed.

Fortunately, her stats were improving based on her blood test results.

That meant that her cancer was under control. Once she got better after a one-month rest, she could

take

an MRI to check her condition.

At long last, there was hope.

“What’s wrong, Olivia? Do you have something important to do?” Irene assumed that nothing was

holding

Olivia back.

Other than getting some good rest, there shouldn’t be anything that bothered Olivia.

Still, Olivia stared at the sky absent-mindedly like a bird that desired to fly out of the cage.

Before this, Ethan was the one restraining her. Now, it was her illness fettering her.

Even without getting tied up, she couldn’t walk 100 meters away herself.

“I was just thinking about when I’ll be able to get back on my feet.”

“Based on the medical records I’ve read, the toxin in your body would slowly be replaced with new cells

during the first six months.

“Your stomach and limbs will also gradually get better. Your other organs will recover, too.

“You should be able to return to your past self after six months. The side effects will still be there for three to five years or longer.”

“I know. I just wish I could walk like a normal person.”

“That’s easy. You can do that after a month.”

Chapter 777

Every second in sickness felt like years, let alone a month.

Olivia sighed, hoping she could contact Jack as soon as possible. She wished she could at least have

a

picture of her children.

However, he seemed to have a special identity. Hence, she dared not contact him via the previous

number.

She couldn’t contact him at all.

Meanwhile, Ethan, who had waited for eons, finally received new footage of Olivia.

Judging from how it had been days since she last headed to the yard, she was very weak. Today, she

was

out in the yard in a wheelchair.

He touched the screen, thinking that she appeared skinnier than before. Her cheeks were no longer

chubby, and her chin seemed sharp. Her eyes were bigger than usual.

“Is this the sixth time?”

“Yes, the last one. Now, all she has to do is to get some rest.”

“Based on Liv’s character, she won’t trouble others for a long time. She will leave once she gets a little

better. Ask someone to keep an eye on the vicinity.”

“Alright, Mr. Miller. Do you wanna head over there?”

Ethan had been in the country for six months.

Previously, the low-profiled man would never attend any events.

Now, he had been attending profitable and charitable events.

He even established a foundation to help cancer patients suffering from poverty.

The media kept releasing news about him, and thus, Olivia could see his face on TV frequently.

Obviously, her staged death was a huge blow to him. He looked skinny, and his complexion looked

bad.

But regret couldn't do anything about it.

She paid attention to his news only to make sure that he was in the country. That way, she could live

with

peace of mind.

It had nothing to do with her feelings.

Ethan recently attended a charity event. Instead of a suit, he was wearing a simple white shirt with the

logo of the charity foundation.

His skinnier figure added a luster of maturity, making him look younger.

He didn't comb his fringe to the back, letting it rest over his forehead.

The young ladies present couldn't shift their eyes away from him.

The construction of the kindergarten Ethan donated was finally done, hence its first wave of enrollment.

The kids surrounded him, but he didn't treat them with indifference.

He carried one of them, but still, there wasn't a smile on his face.

Olivia initially wanted to turn off the live broadcast. Now that he was still alive, she had achieved her objective in Aldenvine.

Right then, the reporter placed the microphone in front of Ethan.

“Mr. Miller, why are you so active in charitable events?”

“Previously, someone told me that she would help those homeless and poor people if she was capable of doing so. I’m simply granting her wish.”

“Is she important to you?”

Ethan, who was looking at the kid, suddenly raised his head to gaze at the camera.

“She is. She is a very important person to me. She is my only one.”

“Is she your-”

Before the reporter could finish the sentence, he interrupted by saying, “No matter where she is right now,

I will remember every word she said. I will do whatever she wishes to do in her stead.”

“Gosh, how devoted!” the host exclaimed.

Ethan kept staring at the camera.

For a brief moment, Olivia thought that he was able to see her through the screen as he said, "I love her.

No matter where she is, I will always love her."

Chapter 778

Hearing that, Olivia accidentally let her phone slip through her hand. It dropped onto the floor.

The thud surprised Irene, who had been on the phone with Keith for a while.

She hurriedly hung up the call and looked at Olivia. "Olivia, what's the matter?"

Olivia seemed pale. "Nothing."

Irene picked up Olivia's phone and saw the screen showing Ethan's face.

After wiping the phone screen, Irene handed it over to Olivia while comforting her.

"Put your worry at rest, Olivia. He doesn't know that you're alive. It's time to walk out of his shadow."

Irene didn't know what Ethan had done to Olivia that the latter was so afraid of him.

Olivia nodded, but she couldn't shake off the fear. Her hunch kept telling her that he was speaking to her.

"Right, there's no way he knows that I'm still alive," she muttered.

She tried to persuade herself in her head. "If he knew that I'm still alive, he wouldn't have let me

wander

out here. He would've asked someone to bring me back to him."

After considering Ethan's character and way of doing things, she was slightly relieved.

Quickly, she turned the live broadcast off, blaming the radical effect he had on him.

With Keith's help, Olivia got better as the day passed.

He also gave her a lot of medical books, wishing that she could choose the medical in

recovered.

One month flew by in the blink of an eye, and Olivia could move around without a wheelchair.

The number of vomiting and suffering from dizziness decreased a lot this month.

ry after she

Keith pulled some strings so that he could run an MRI scan on her in secret at night at the hospital.

The pin-drop silence in the hospital at night was deafening. A lot of medical instruments were turned

off.

Calmly, Olivia lay on the counter. Half an hour later, she came out of the room.

Irene comforted Olivia. "Don't worry, Olivia. I'm sure the results are good."

As she had expected, Keith revealed the good news while they were on their way back.

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it has diminished a lot in size.

"But it might relapse at any time, so you gotta be careful."

At long last, Olivia's eyes seemed alive.

She was still bald and skinny, and she wanted to cry so much upon hearing that answer.

Her persistence for six months had finally borne fruit.

She gazed at the couple with teary eyes. "Thank you."

"Don't cry. The sadder you are, the happier the cancer cells in your body are. Stay happy.

"This is only the first step toward victory. There's a long way ahead of you before you defeat it."

Irene wiped Olivia's tears away. "Yeah. As long as you get better, our effort won't go down the drain."

Olivia was emotional and couldn't utter a word. Only those who had near-death experiences could

relate

to that.

On their way back, she could see the starry sky that greatly described her current emotions. She

believed

that she would be able to reunite with her children soon.

“Dr. Rogers, Irene, I’ve been troubling you guys for a long time. I guess it is time for me to leave.”

The couple responded simultaneously, “No! It has only been a month since you last underwent the last

chemotherapy.

“There’s only been little improvement in your recovery. It’s dangerous for you to leave alone.”

For the past six months, Irene was the person nursing Olivia because Keith was afraid tha.

unforeseen circumstances.

ere might be

Back then, Irene was completing her internship in a hospital and was going to be a permanent staff

there.

However, she stopped working because she had to take care of Olivia. It had been six months.

The favor was burdensome to them, considering that she had nothing to do with them.

Everyone had their own lives. Even if the couple was not bothered by it, she couldn't bring herself to stay shamelessly.

"Yeah, for your case, you should at least rest for six months. Olivia, you can go wherever you want after

that. But now, you mustn't leave."

Chapter 779

Olivia felt warm when she looked at their kind and sincere faces.

She had been through a lot of hardships and met a lot of bad people. But there were also nice people who

came along and helped her.

Her life wasn't just filled with misfortune. At least she was lucky just this once.

"Alright. But I am much better now. Irene can go back to work. She doesn't have to take care of me anymore."

"But--"

“That settles it. I’d feel bad if either of you wasted any more time on me. This is supposed to be your love

nest, and I shouldn’t impose on both of you for too long.

“I’ll get myself a smaller condominium. All I need is a caregiver who can cook. I can even go downstairs for walks occasionally.”

Keith didn’t want to trouble Olivia over minor issues. So, he agreed to her proposal.

“Alright. I’ll get someone to arrange that for you.”

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Keith was very efficient. He quickly found a new place for Olivia.

It was a luxurious condominium on the first floor that came with a yard, which would be convenient for Olivia to go to.

More importantly, the yard was filled with flowers. It would make her feel more relaxed just by looking at

them.

Olivia didn’t have anything to pack, so she moved in on the same day.

A caregiver who could cook went with her.

It was clear that Olivia was pleased with the new place. It was located in the middle of the city, so

shopping for groceries would be easy.

The greenery in the area was beautiful as well.

'Olivia. You can live here temporarily. Tasha will cook for you. I'll find a bodyguard for you, too. Or else

it might be dangerous for you to go out alone."

Olivia wanted to turn down the offer, but she understood that she shouldn't push her body too hard.

Without her wheelchair, she could only walk up to five minutes before she was completely exhausted.

It would be inconvenient if she wanted to go out when Tasha was cooking.

"Alright. Thanks."

"I told you that you don't have to be so formal with us. Check if there's anything you're unsatisfied with,

and let me know as soon as possible."

"The environment is good. The facilities are convenient. I like it here."

"Okay. Not many people know you around here, but you still need to be cautious when you're out and

about.

“It would be troublesome if the Millers found out where you are.”

Keith talked for a little bit more before leaving.

After three days, Keith visited Olivia again. This time, he was followed by a man.

Keith was tall, but the man was slightly taller than him. He looked like he was around 6 feet 3 in height.

“Olivia, this man will be responsible for your safety.”

Keith lowered his voice and said, “He’s from another country. You don’t have to worry about him.”

It was very considerate of Keith. Olivia wanted to thank him, but he stopped her with a wave.

“Iri and I won’t be able to visit you every day from now on.

“We’re going to be busy with the preparations for the engagement ceremony. Call me if you need

anything.

“Okay.”

Keith beckoned for the man to come over. He introduced the man to Olivia.

“His name is Logan.”

Olivia observed the man. He was slightly tanned and as unassuming as his name.

He would be able to meld into a group of people pretty easily.

Logan lowered his head. His long eyelashes covered up one-third of his eyes. He looked very docile.

He said, "Ms. Fordham."

His accent wasn't discernable and sounded a little awkward.

Keith proceeded to tell Olivia about Logan's background.

"He grew up in Nathola and spent some time in Arlandia in his childhood. He can speak a little bit of

Arlandish, but he is not too fluent."

"It's fine."

Olivia looked at Logan calmly and said, "I'll be in your care. Sorry for any trouble I might cause."

Logan waved his hands repeatedly with a sincere expression.

"Not at all, not at all. I'm thankful to Mr. Rogers for giving me this job."

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Olivia was still calm. She asked, "Are you in need of money? Is there anyone else in your family?"

Logan scratched the back of his head. "Yeah. My mother is living in my hometown, and there are also a few cows."

"You're not married?"

"People in my profession don't have time for love. Even if I get married, my wife would be alone most of the time. So, I decided not to put any woman through that."

Olivia continued to ask, "Where did you used to work?"

"I've been wandering around my whole life. My family was poor when I was young. I enlisted in the army later.

"After I was discharged, I worked in many different places. I've worked in casinos and pubs. I've worked. as a personal bodyguard and hired muscle. I've worked all the hardest jobs for money."

"Who was your previous employer?"

Olivia wasn't the kind and innocent girl she used to be. Her expression was calm, but she exuded a commanding presence.

She became more mature, and she no longer trusted anyone.

Logan answered smoothly, "My previous employer was the owner of a casino. I was basically his hired

muscle that collected debts for him."

"The job should've paid well, right? Why did you stop working there?"

"The pay was good, but I made a major mistake."

"Oh? Tell me more."

"When I went to collect a debt with some men, the debtor was struggling financially.

"According to the policy, if the debtor couldn't pay up, we would have to bring the wife to our place to

work off the debt.

"Their daughter knelt before me and begged for mercy. I helped them... So, I lost my job."

Keith added, "Don't worry, Olivia. I've looked into his background. He isn't lying. He only came to us

because he crossed the local gangs.

"A trusted friend referred him to me. He's a very capable fighter. He'll be able to keep you safe."

Olivia nodded. "Okay. You can stay."

Her attitude was cold. She also set some ground rules.

Logan wasn't allowed to step foot into her room without expressed permission.

When he was not needed, he must stay at least 10 feet away. Also, he must not try to strike up conversations with her.

Basically, he was of no use when they were at home.

Logan was very obedient. He would lean against the wall with closed eyes, lost in thought when Olivia sunbathed in the yard.

He was exactly 10 feet away from Olivia.

Olivia looked at him.

His hands were crossed, and his head was lowered like he was asleep. It was a very casual stance,

but it

reminded Olivia of Ethan.

She frantically shook her head. She must be crazy to think about that man again.

Although the two of them were similar in build, their personalities were wildly different.

Besides, Ethan had pale skin, while Logan was tanned..

She had just seen Ethan's cold and elegant demeanor on a live stream just last week. He was

completely

different from this rugged man before her.

Logan rarely looked at Olivia. He would be like a robot in hibernation mode if Olivia didn't c... on him.

During meals, Olivia and Tasha would eat first. Logan would eat after Olivia returned to her room.

After Mona's passing, Olivia didn't want to get close to anyone else, even if it was her bodyguard.

If they got close, even if they were just friends, it would make saying goodbye that much harder.

The best way to handle it was to remain distant.

Olivia leaned back on the lounge chair as she was reading a medical book. Coincidentally, there was

also

a plum tree here. A plum blossom fluttered down and landed on her book.

She looked up with a wandering gaze. She would frequently think about Snowball, who used to lay on

the

A lot of her memories felt like they just happened yesterday.

She could remember every image vividly, but the people and moments had already passed her by.

There was no going back.