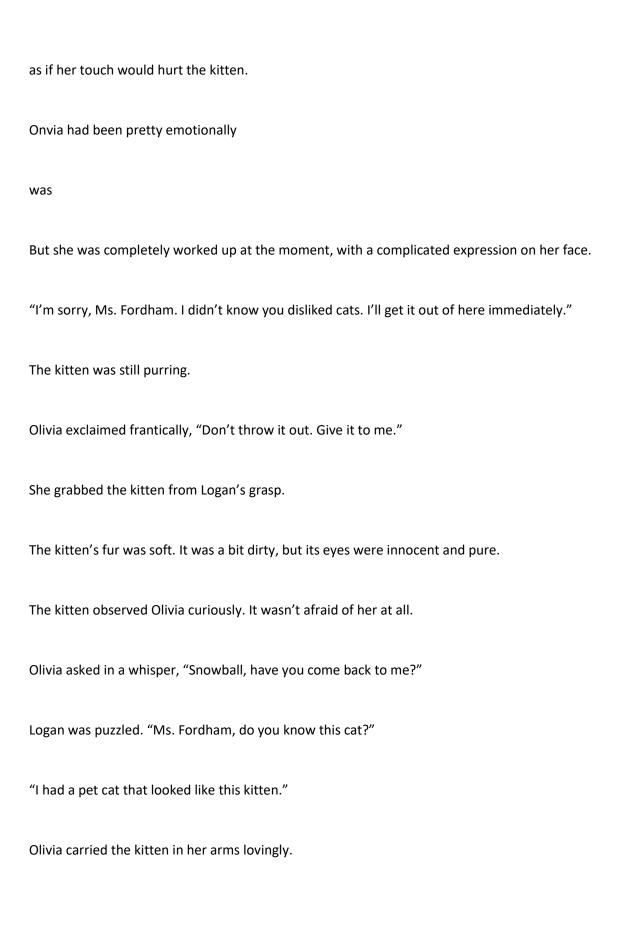
## Olivia F 781



Two uneventful weeks went by. Olivia was satisfied with Logan's performance. He was basically a
ghost.
During the day, he would be in the yard when she was in the house.
He wouldn't even enter the living room, much less the master bedroom.
He would only return to his room after Olivia was asleep. The following day, he would already be
exercising in the yard when Olivia woke up.
Whenever she wanted to go out, she would call for him, and he would push her wheelchair.
Occasionally, they would go out shopping at the supermarket. Other times, they would take a walk
around
the neighborhood.
Logan rarely talked. He would only speak up when absolutely necessary.
So, most of the time, people would even forget he existed.
That was until one day when he suddenly knocked on the glass door outside the living room.

Olivia opened the door and looked at him calmly. "What is it?"
A flash of awkwardness flashed on his blank face. "Ms. Fordham, I saw a kitten outside. It looked kind
of
sad. Should we adopt it?"
Olivia put her book down with a surprised expression. "A cat?"
Logan's hands were behind his back. He slowly pulled his hands to the front and revealed the cat. His.
palms were big, and the kitten was tiny.
It was a newly born white kitten. A bit of its ear was missing, like some animal bit it off. The teeth marks
were still fresh.
Tears welled up in Olivia's eyes when she saw the kitten.
It looked exactly like Snowball, down to the color of its pupils and its damaged ear.
When she thought about Snowball, she could still see its cold carcass falling next to her from above.
"This"
Olivia felt a pang in her heart. She slowly reached out, trying to touch the kitten. But she was being
wary



Logan reminded, "Ms. Fordham, if you want to adopt it, we should probably bring it to a veterinarian.
"This kitten is probably a stray. We can get it treated if it has any health issues. Besides, it needs to be
cleaned."
"Okay. Can I leave this to you? Never mind. I'll go with you."
Olivia was treating the kitten like the second coming of Snowball. There was finally some joy on her
face.
"We'll go to a vet now."
"Okay, Ms. Fordham. I'll make preparations now. Hold on a moment."
Olivia had the kitten in her arms throughout the entire drive. She didn't mind that the kitten was dirty.
She
smiled tenderly as she patted the kitten.
Logan said, "Ms. Fordham, I've heard people say that sometimes people or things you lose would
come
back to you eventually."  Chapter 782

The first thing that appeared in Olivia's mind after Logan said that wasn't Snowball. It was Ethan's face. She was so stunned that she trembled. Logan slowly added, "Maybe your cat has come back for you. Every meeting is meant to be. Perhaps your cat has returned to you in a different form." Olivia's brows unfurrowed. That explanation made her feel better. Everyone should have a new chance at life. Snowball was like that; she was the same. When they arrived at the veterinarian clinic, the veterinarian performed a thorough check on the kitten. He noticed that Olivia was very tense the whole time. She was worried that the kitten might have a weak immune system. It would be bad if it was infected with something like the feline panleukopenia when it was a stray. The veterinarian took off his gloves and reassured her, "Don't worry. The kitten is in good health. "It's just a little dirty. It doesn't even have ear mites. We just need to clean it up and vaccinate it. Miss, please wait while I take the kitten for a bath." "Alright."

Olivia waited outside the room, but her eyes were fixed on the kitten the whole time as she looked at it
through the window.
It was because she had lost Snowball before that she cherished the new kitten. Olivia had the kitten in
her
arms the entire way home.
In her eyes, the kitten was Snowball.
The kitten was very close with Olivia, too. It would either play right next to her or follow her around
everywhere.
Even when they sleep at night, the kitten would be in her arms.
Olivia felt like a piece of her heart had been restored.
For some reason, she kept feeling like someone was looking at her at night. She didn't know if she was
just imagining it.
She felt it again, so she quickly opened her eyes. But no one was there.
Her curtains weren't drawn, so she could see what was going on in the yard.

It was quiet there. Upon closer inspection, she could see someone under the plum tree.	
It was Logan.	
But Logan wasn't looking at her. Snowball was no longer sleeping next to her.	
It had gone out to the yard.	
Under the dim lights, Logan crouched on the ground and played with Snowball.	
The normally quiet man had a gentle expression. He was also holding a cat teaser in his hand.	
The man and the cat were having a lot of fun together.	
Oliva didn't expect such a burly man like Logan to have a soft side to him. For a split second, Logan's	
crouching position reminded Olivia of Ethan.	
She quickly dispelled the unrealistic thought from her mind. That was impossible. Ethan never liked	
cats,	
while Logan seemed to like Snowball a lot.	
Olivia thought she was becoming deranged. Why did everyone look like Ethan to her?	
Logan was obviously more slender than Ethan. He was also very quiet and honest, unlike the dignified	
demeanor that Ethan had.	

It was clear that Logan liked cats, but he didn't dare to show it when Olivia was around in the day. So
he
could only play with Snowball in the middle of the night.
No wonder Snowball had been sleepy during the day recently.
Olivia wasn't drowsy anymore, so she got off the bed.
Snowball purred and ran toward Olivia when it noticed her.
Logan didn't expect Olivia to wake up. He quickly stood up with an anxious expression.
"Ms. Fordham, I'm sorry. I- Did I rouse you from your sleep? Snowball came out to play, so I played
with it
for a little."
Olivia smiled. "It's fine. I slept too much during the day. Continue playing with Snowball. It likes you a
lot."
"Maybe it just likes the cat teaser you bought."
Logan scratched his head, looking embarrassed. Chapter 783

Olivia wondered why she would relate an honest man like Logan to Ethan.
"Do you like cats?"
"Yeah. I had a pet cat back in my hometown when I was young. But we never fed it anything special,
just
leftovers."
Olivia had been putting on a stiff expression on most days, but she finally smiled at that moment.
"If you like it, you should play with it more often. Kittens have a lot of energy, and I am sick. So I can't
play
with Snowball too much."
Olivia's legs were still in bad condition. She still couldn't crouch. If she moved too much, she would
start
to feel dizzy.
It was a good thing Snowball was very well-behaved near her. It would lay quietly on her things and
keep



Logan mustered up the courage to ask, "What were you thinking about, Ms. Fordham." "I was just thinking about how you showed concern for me even though we barely know each other. \*Meanwhile, the people that were close to me only hurt me repeatedly. Why is it so?" Logan sat down some distance from Olivia. While playing with Snowball, he said, "I had a female cat at home when I was a child. I watched its stomach grow, and I looked forward to the birth of her kittens. "When that happened, I didn't sleep for the entire night. I feared the kittens would be in danger because they were left outside. "So I took them into a little nest I made for them when their mother wasn't looking. "The funny thing is we were living in poverty in that village. Most people in the village don't even have enough food or clothes. "The winter winds were freezing. So, I used my own sweater to make the nest for the kittens. I also prepared clean water and food for them. Guess what happened?" "What happened?"

"My kindness doomed the kittens. The new nest caused them to carry different scents. The mother was
very sensitive and suspicious after birth.
"She thought she was placed in a dangerous environment, so she killed all the kittens."
Snowball finally grabbed the cat teaser. Then, Logan looked at Olivia.
"So, do you think I didn't love the kittens enough, Ms. Fordham?"
Olivia didn't have a response to that.
He added, "It's not that I didn't love them-quite the contrary. I loved them too much. I did everything in.
my power to give them the best life.
"But
my actions caused them to be killed. I was devastated when they died. I think the person you're
talking about might be the same as me. He loved you too much and ended up hurting you."
Olivia was at a loss for words.
Logan saw that the atmosphere got tense.
He quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Fordham. I overstepped. I shouldn't have brought up the past like

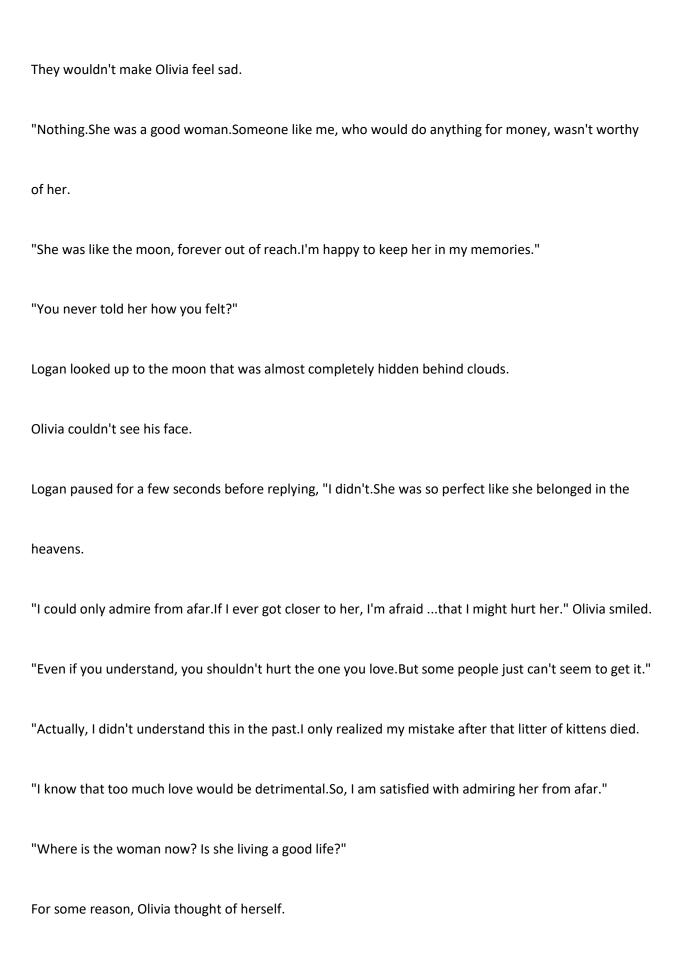


"How nice would it be if I could see these sceneries in person? It's embarrassing, but I've never been to
many places.
"It's okay, Ms. Fordham. You'll be fine. I've seen many people with terminal diseases survive
miraculously.
"I'll bring you to these places when you get better, as long as you pay me. How about that?"
A breeze blew and sent shivers down Olivia's spine. She pulled the blanket tighter around her.
Then, she raised her hand and caught a falling plum blossom.
Snowball became excited and started chasing falling plum blossoms around. It was a very serene
atmosphere.
Olivia smiled. "I'll visit these places someday."
The world was a big place.
She wanted to visit many places. Do things that she had never done. She also wanted to look for her
missing twins.
As her mood improved, the days were more tolerable.
Keith was relieved to see her complexion improve. So, the frequency of his visits declined.

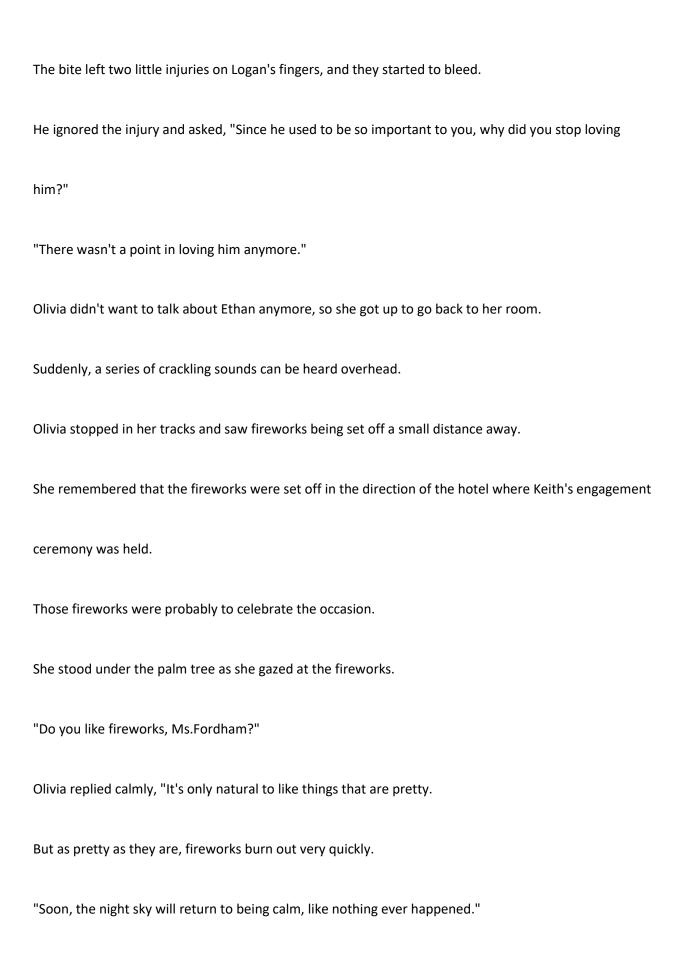
At the end of the month, Keith and Irene held their engagement ceremony. Although they didn't exactly come from the most prestigious families, they still hailed from families of renowned medical professionals. Many people showed up to congratulate the couple. Olivia wanted to attend, too. But she didn't dare to risk it. She didn't want the Millers to find her. So, she could only wait at home and look at the pictures and videos Irene sent her. Irene also talked to her in a proud and happy voice. "I really wish you could be here, Olivia." Olivia zoomed in on the picture. Irene had a bright smile and a hopeful glow in her eyes. Keith stood beside her. He was tall and handsome. There was a faint smile on his face, too. Olivia could feel the happiness emanating from them from the photos. It brought a smile to her face, but tears suddenly started to flow as she was smiling. The tears fell on her phone's screen. She could see her past self in Irene. She was also excited and



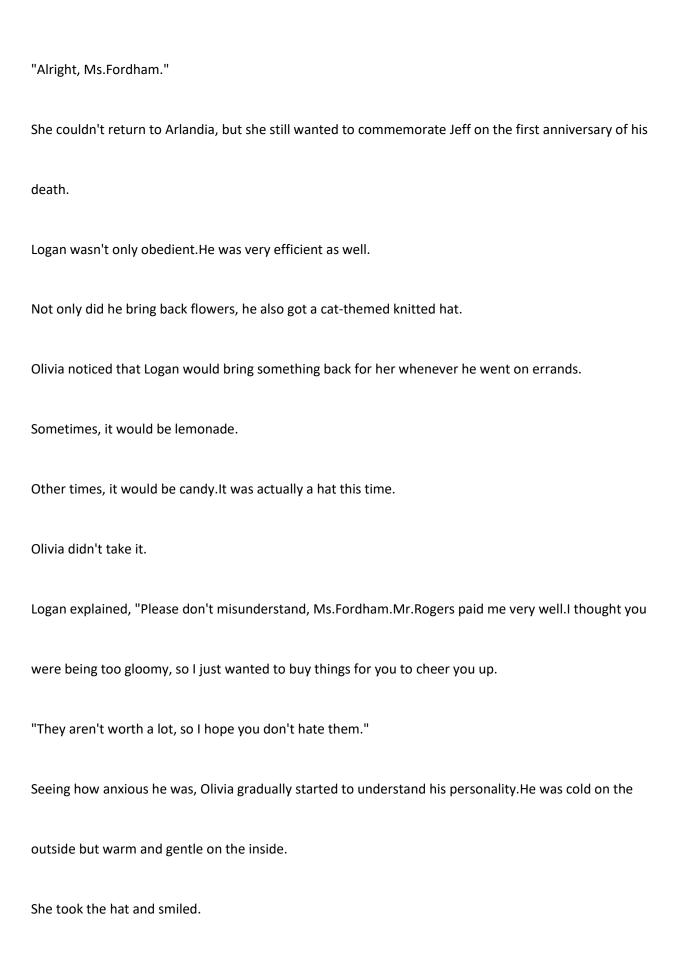




Logan took a good look at Olivia.
Olivia thought she was imagining it, but there seemed to be a dark gleam in Logan's eyes.
"Yeah, she is doing well.Is the person you mentioned your lover?"
Logan changed the subject.
Olivia also told the truth.
"He was, in the past.I loved him a lot."
"What about now?"
"Not anymore."
Snowball purred.
Logan had been scratching Snowball, but he suddenly increased the pressure. So, the kitten called out
in dissatisfaction.
Logan lowered his head to check.
The kitten bit his fingers in anger, but he didn't resist.
Snowball was still very small, but its teeth were sharp.

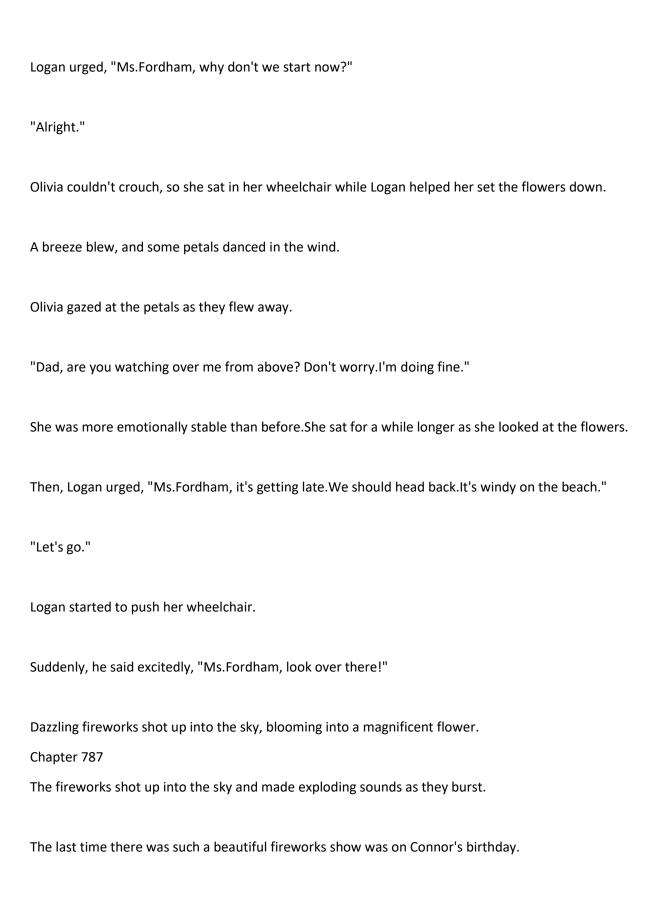


"Even so, at least the beauty is preserved in our memories, and we will remember it for a long time."
Olivia shook her head in resignation.
"That's true, but I don't think I would live long enough to see the day."
She never did get a fireworks show for herself.
Ethan prepared fireworks shows for Marina and Connor but never for her. She wasn't angry, just sad
that it never happened.
Logan set Snowball down and draped the jacket he had prepared on her.
"The show will last for quite some time. This will keep you warm."
"Thanks."
Suddenly, Olivia asked, "What day is today?"
Chapter 786
Logan promptly replied, "It's the 22nd.Why?"
Olivia almost forgot that it would be the first anniversary of Jeff's death in a few days.
The weather was completely different in this country, so her perception of time was blurred.
"Prepare some flowers for me."





Logan was standing next to her.
For some reason, she felt Logan was tense, like he was constantly on guard, as if he was afraid she
would fall into the sea.
She looked at the hand holding on to the wheelchair, which was grasping so tightly that veins were
popping.
"I'm just enjoying the breeze.Why are you so nervous?"
Logan smiled awkwardly.
"Ithought your expression wasn't right.I thought you might do something rash."
"Aren't you a truthful one? Don't worry.I fought hard to live.I wont try to kill myself."
She still had so many things she needed to do.She didn't want to die yet.
"I just wanted to look at the sea."
Her child died in the ocean.He would be old enough to run after her and call her "Mom"if he were still
alive.
The sky was gradually getting darker.
The winds were also getting stronger.

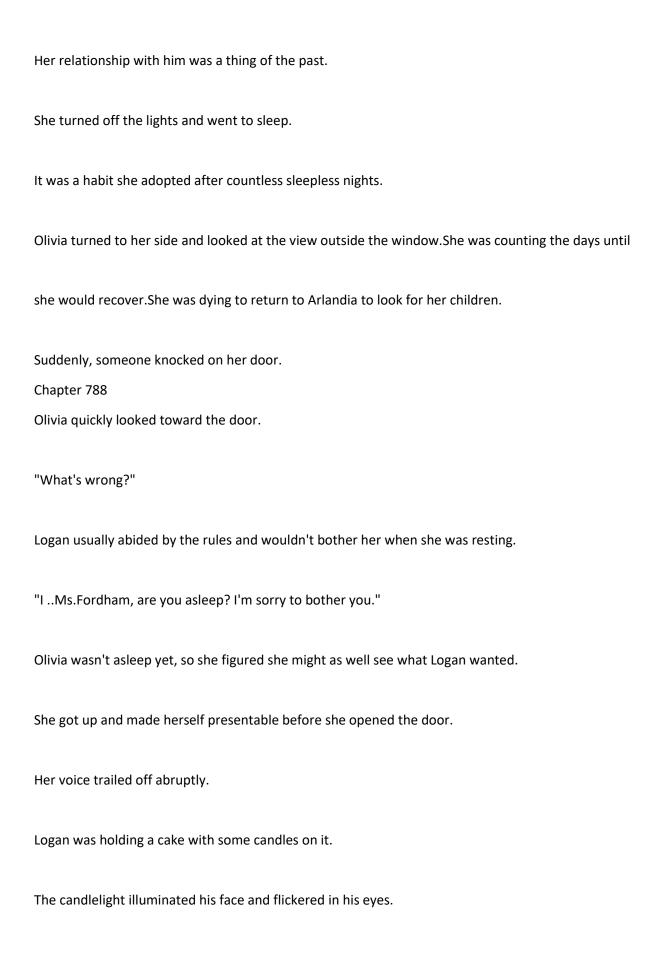


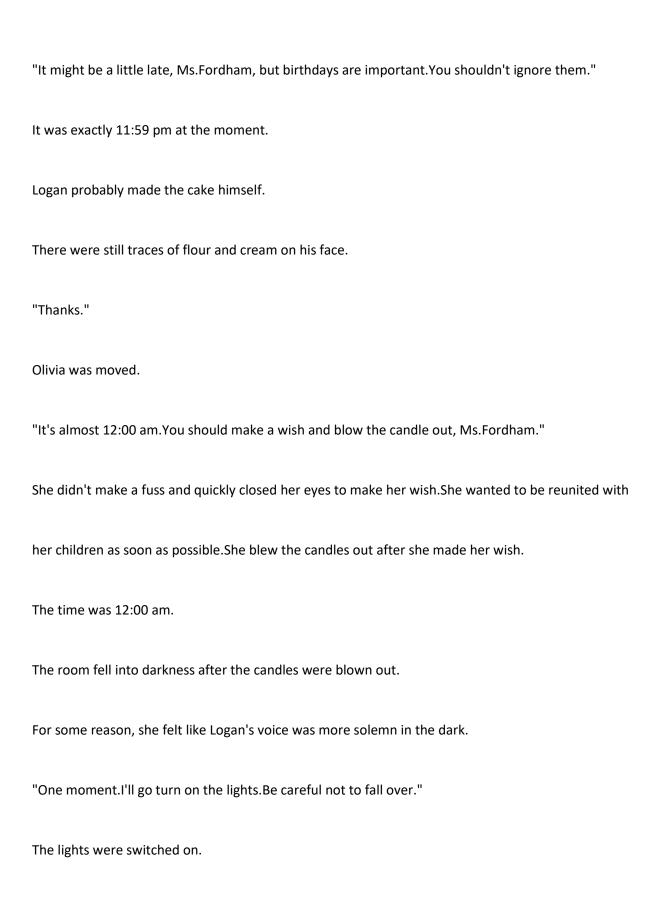
Marina spent a lot of money to hire professionals to set up that show. It was a pity that Olivia wasn't in the mood to enjoy the show back then. The most beautiful fireworks show she had seen happened when she was 15 years old. Jeff arranged a show for her. Fifteen years old was an age when she had no worries. She was a genius who hadn't been hurt and was hopeful for the future. Back then, Jeff was elegant and gentle. He was her loving father. She could still remember that many people showed up at the Fordham Residence. All of them were there to celebrate her birthday. Snowball was nuzzling against the plum tree and looking at the fireworks above. Jeff said gently, "If you like it, I'll hold a party like this for you every year." But that was the last time she ever had a party like that. She only recalled Jeff's death anniversary, but she forgot that her birthday was coming tomorrow. Four years ago, she was pregnant. Initially, she thought Ethan would take care of the preparations for her birthday.

But he didn't even show up the entire day.	
Olivia thought he was just busy, so she went into the kitchen to cook up a feast and waited for him to	
come home.	
In the end, he didn't come back.	
Instead, she saw trending news of Ethan and Marina sharing a candlelit dinner. It was the middle of	
summer, but Olivia felt a chill that consumed her.	
What followed was the series of incidents that happened during their divorce.	
She didn't have the time to celebrate her birthday. So she forgot about it eventually. She only realized	
she hadn't celebrated her birthday in four years when she saw the words "Happy Birthday" in the sky.	
Olivia watched the fireworks show in silence.	
It lasted for 30 minutes.	
There was even a drone performance.	
There was a huge cruise ship in the distance.	
The person for whom the fireworks show was for would probably be on that ship.	



But after she fell asleep, Snowball would sneak outside and play with Logan.	
A few times, when Olivia woke up in the middle of the night, she would see Logan playing with	
Snowball.	
She washed up and lay quietly in bed.	
Subconsciously, she took out her phone and searched for information about Ethan on Arlandian soc	ial
media platforms.	
Recent news about him mentioned that he had gone to Vuckburg to help with disaster relief efforts.	
Olivia turned off her phone.	
She felt like Ethan had completely changed after she faked her death.	
He was the successor of the Miller Estate, but he wasn't even focused on work.	
He had been going all over the place and was committed to doing charity and welfare activities.	
Did he think that would bring her back to life? Or was he just trying to ease the guilt he was feeling?	
Olivia wasn't interested.	
She didn't want to know.	



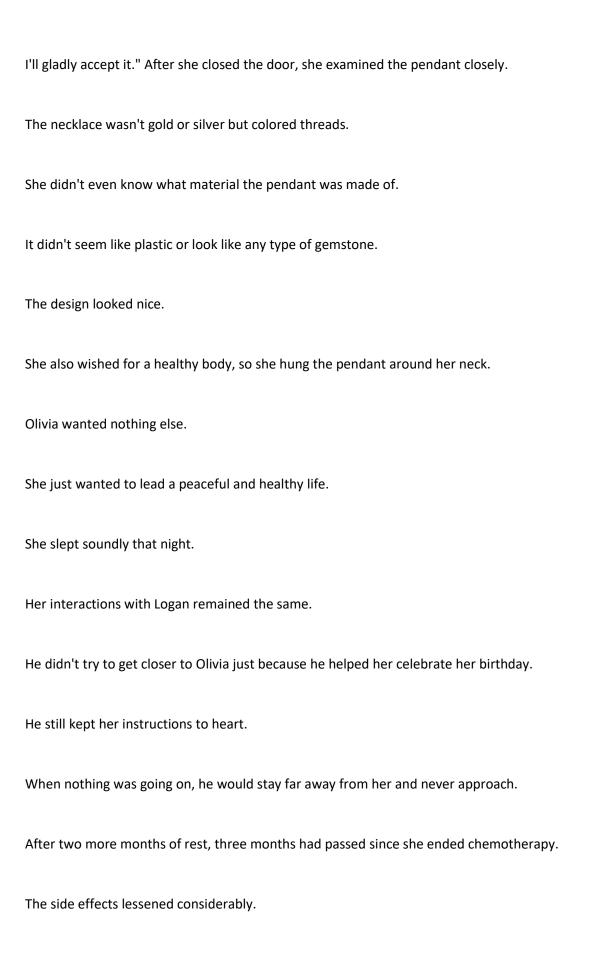


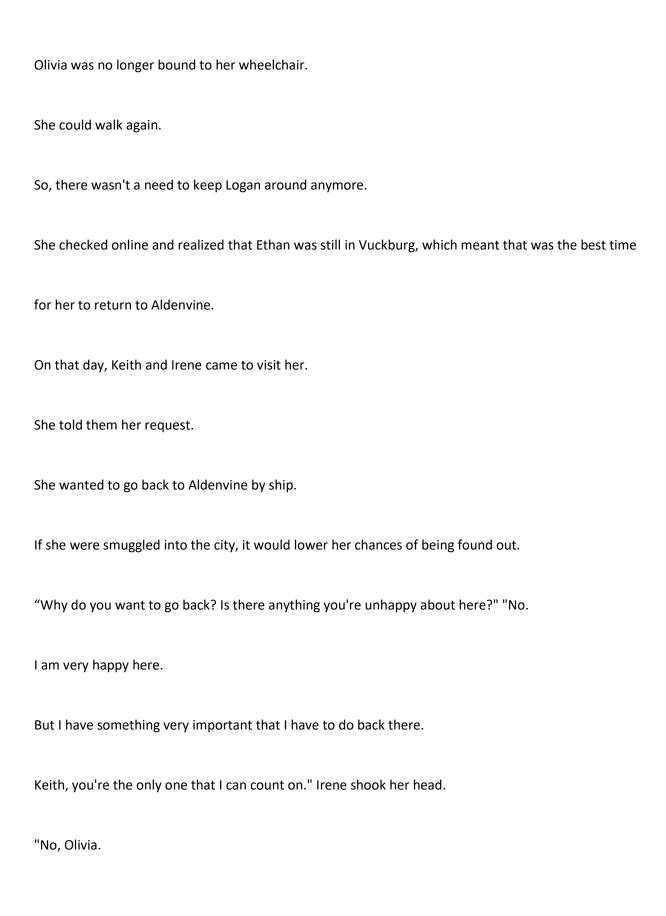


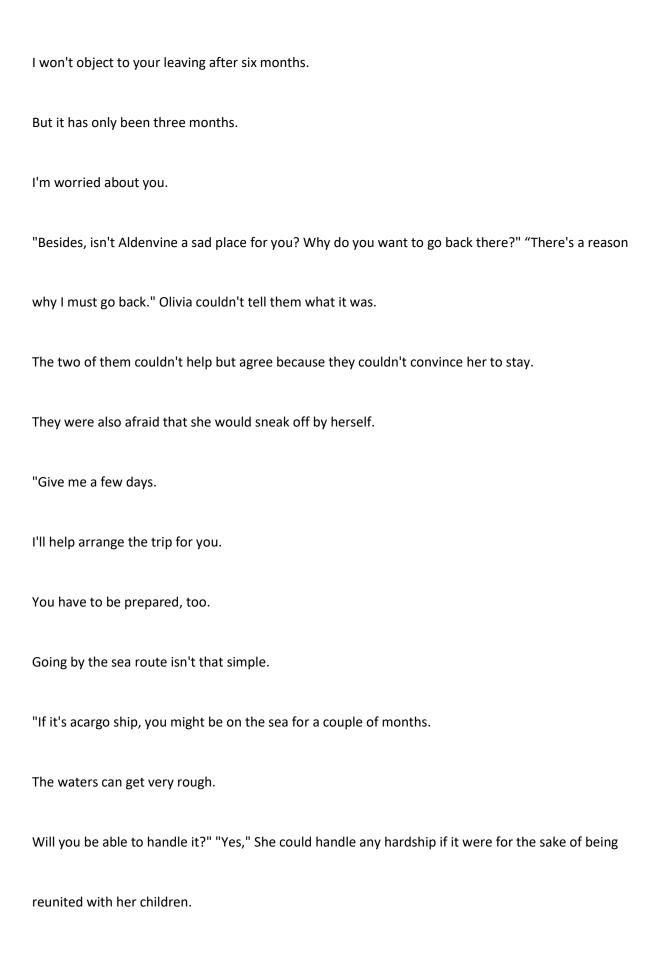




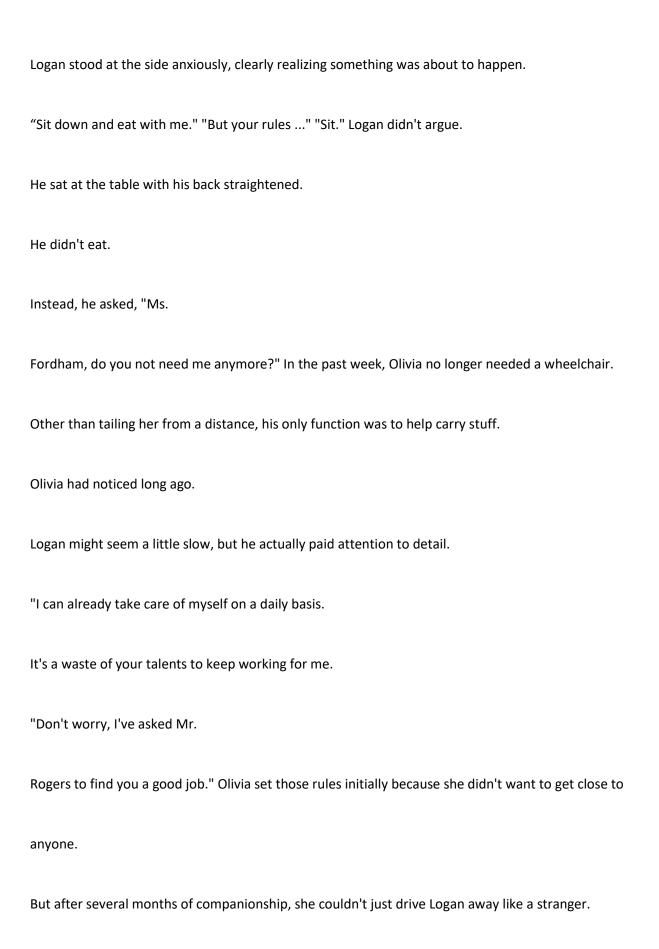
Chapter 789
Olivia looked at him in confusion, "Is there anything else?" Logan took something out of his pocket.
He said shyly, "How can you not get a present for your birthday? "Thai is something I got for myself
back when I was out and about, working different jobs.
"It's a lucky charm that has kept me alive through several close calls.
So, I want to give it to you, Ms.
Fordham." Logan held a crescent-shaped pendant in his palm.
"That won't do.
It's your lucky charm.
How can I possibly take it from you?" Logan put the pendant in her hand and said, "Take it.
I'm not taking on any dangerous jobs anyway.
I hope it brings you some good luck.
"It's nothing too precious, so I hope you won't dislike it." Olivia saw that he was adamant about this,
and it was a kind gesture.
"Thanks.

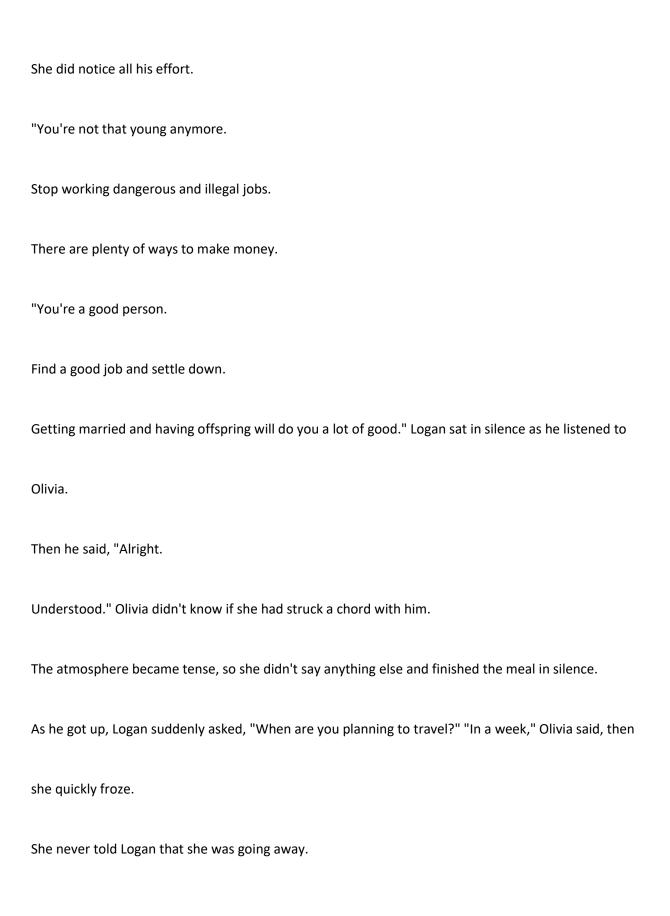












But he had guessed what she was going to do.
He even used such a method to get information from her and made her tell him the truth when she was
not on guard.
Logan met with her surprised gaze and explained, "I have nown for some time that your heart doesn't
belong here, Ms.
Fordham.
"You would always gaze at the sky like a bird in a cage.
You wanted to escape the cage, but your sickness was like the chain that was holding you down.
"Now that you're feeling better, you can't wait to leave." Olivia smiled in resignation.
"I couldn't have said it better myself." "No matter which path lies ahead of you, I hope you can be safe."
Logan bowed and left.
Olivia felt complicated emotions as she watched him leave.
She couldn't really describe how she was feeling.
1 Just like how he came, Logan left without dragging things out.
Snowball didn't know that he was not coming back and tried to follow him.

