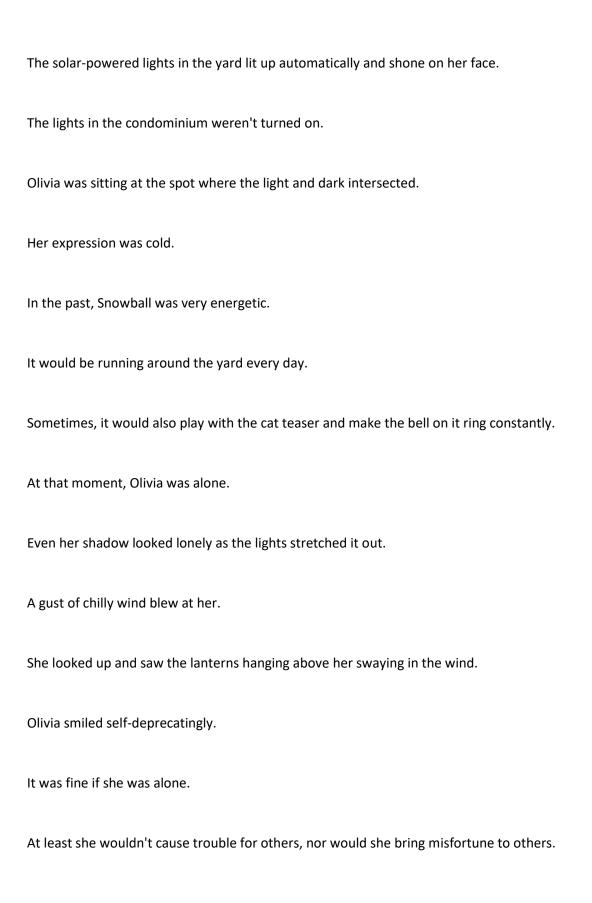
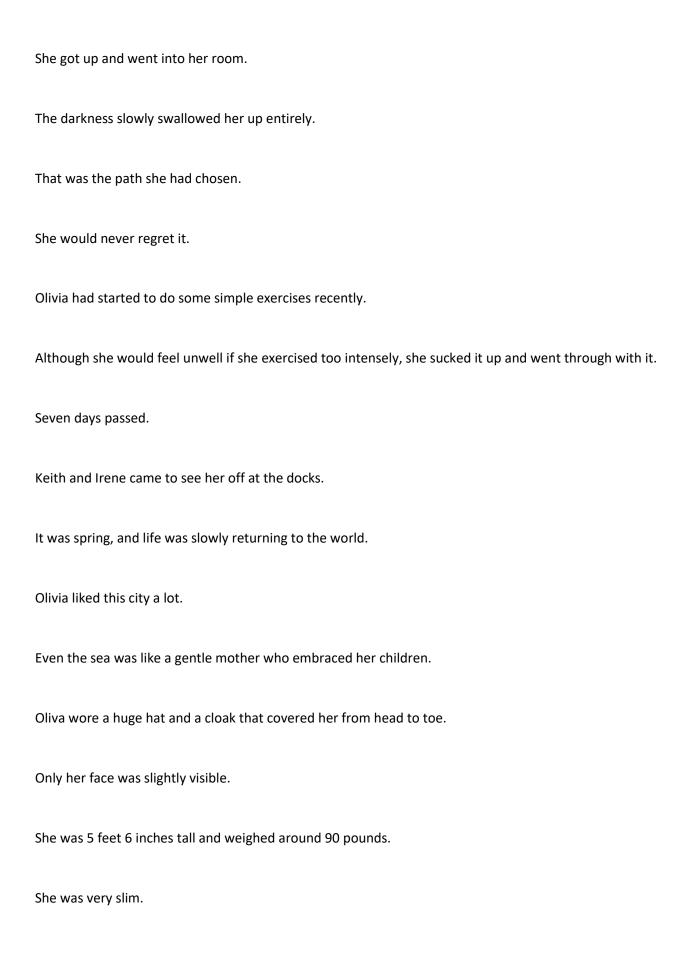
Olivia F 791

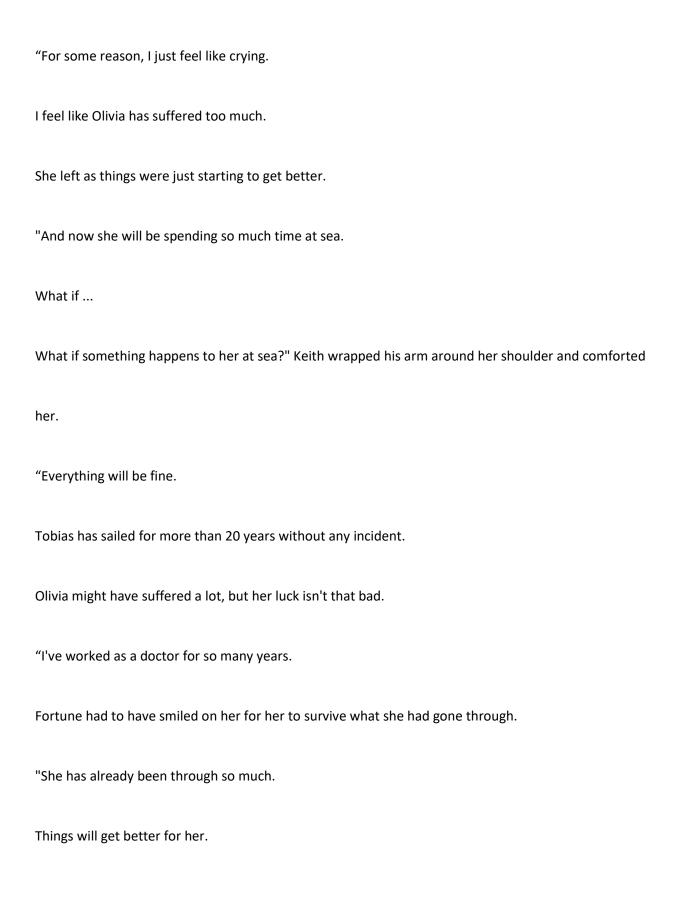
Olivia F 751
Chapter 791
Olivia thought Logan would bring Snowball back to her, but she waited until nightfall, and he didn't
come.
It was fine.
She planned to hand Snowball over to Irene before she left, anyway.
She was destined to live a life on the road.
She couldn't keep Snowball around that much longer.
Besides, Olivia felt like her misfortune would spread to the people around her.
So, it was best if everyone stayed away.
Jeff, Mona, and Snowball were all victims of her misfortune.
She didn't want to see anyone else get hurt because of her.
Logan was alone, and he was gentle toward cats.
Leaving Snowball with him was also a good option.
Tasha had some personal issues to tend to, so she went home early.
Olivia was the only person left in the spacious yard.





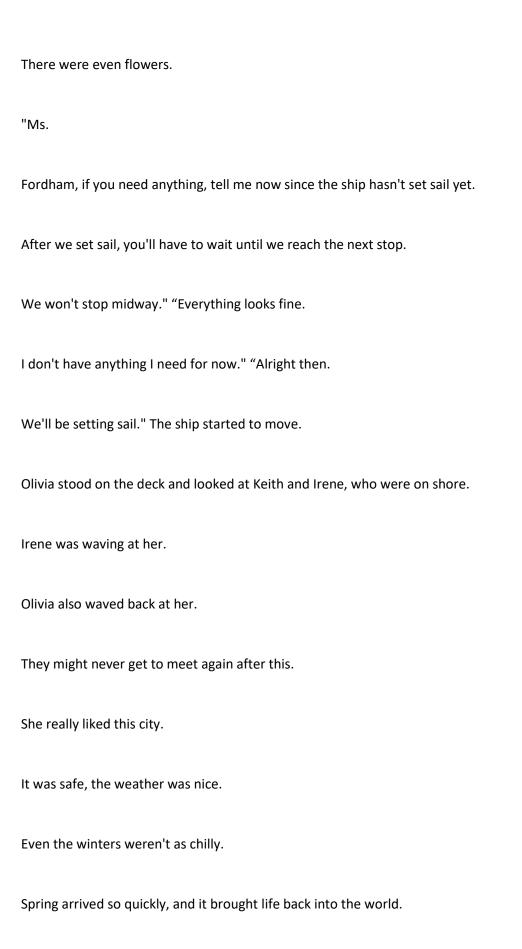


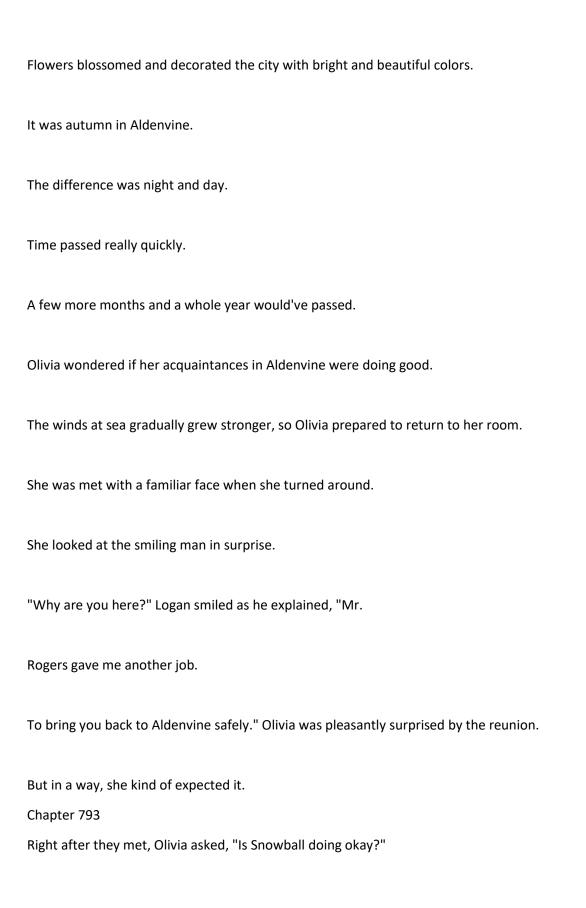










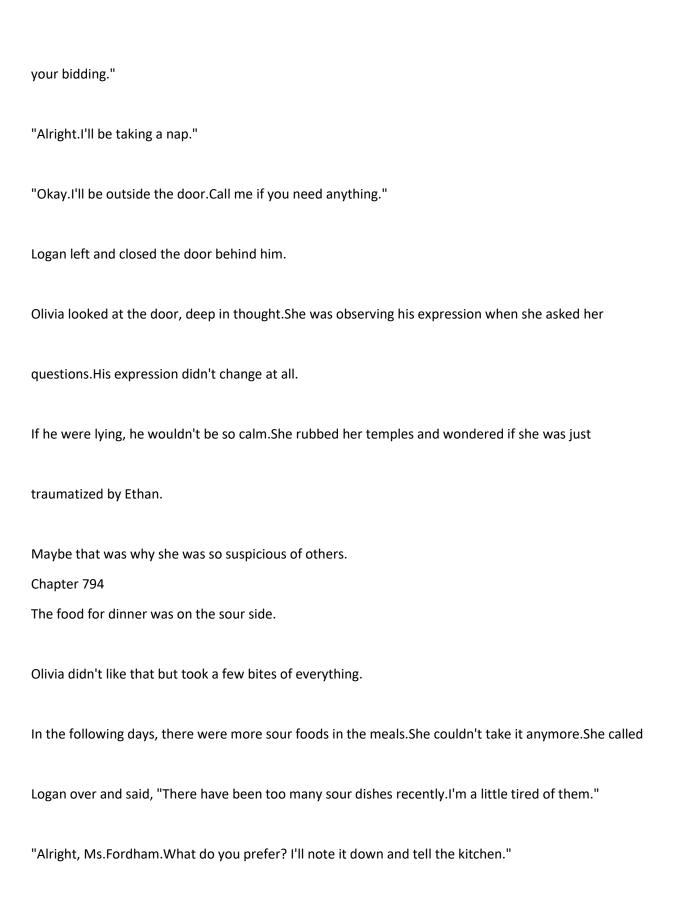


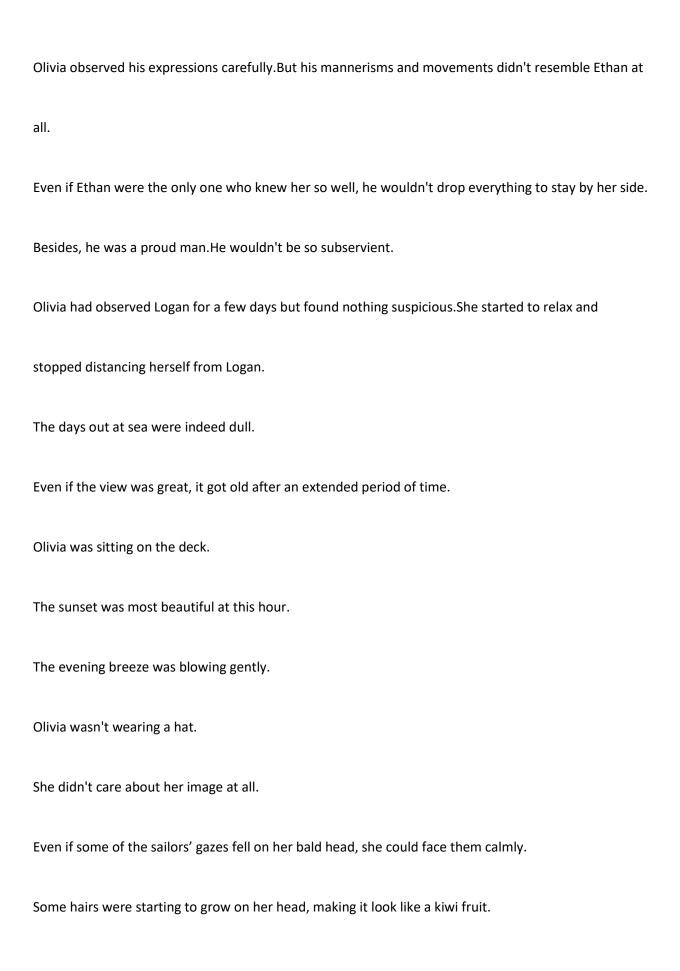
"It's doing fine.I've entrusted it to one of my friends.They'll take good care of it.Mr.Rogers didn't trust
others to take care of you, so he sent me."
"I'll be in your care."
Olivia turned around and walked into her room after she said that.
Was she imagining things? She didn't feel a shred of joy after being reunited with Logan.
In fact, she had a weird feeling, like this person wasn't supposed to show up here.
But his appearance was completely justified.
Olivia's intuition was telling her that she should stay away from him.
It was never good to stay with someone you didn't know too well for too long.
Subconsciously, she wanted to stay away from Logan.
In the following days, she mostly kept to herself in her room. She didn't even go outside for meals.
Logan would bring the meals to her, and she would thank him and close the door.
They barely even talk every day.
Logan's expression was unchanged.He didn't treat his job any less seriously because Olivia distanced
herself.He would still bring her three meals on time every day.He would also bring her fresh tea and

fruits every afternoon.
Even the apples would be cut into slices for easier consumption. He was a burly man, but he was very
considerate.
Olivia poked around at the grapes Logan sent her, deep in thought.
Back when they were living in the condominium, Tasha was the one who prepared her food.
Olivia didn't like to trouble others, so she never told Tasha about her preferences. She would eat
anything Tasha prepared, whether it was food or fruits.
Although Keith had taken care of her for a while, she never asked for anything in particular. So, he didn't
know her preferences either.
Since she got on the ship, the food and fruits sent to her were different daily.
But all of them were her favorites.
Even Tasha might make a couple of dishes that she didn't like.
The past few days on the ship, she hadn't gotten any food that she didn't like.
In terms of probability, that was not really possible.

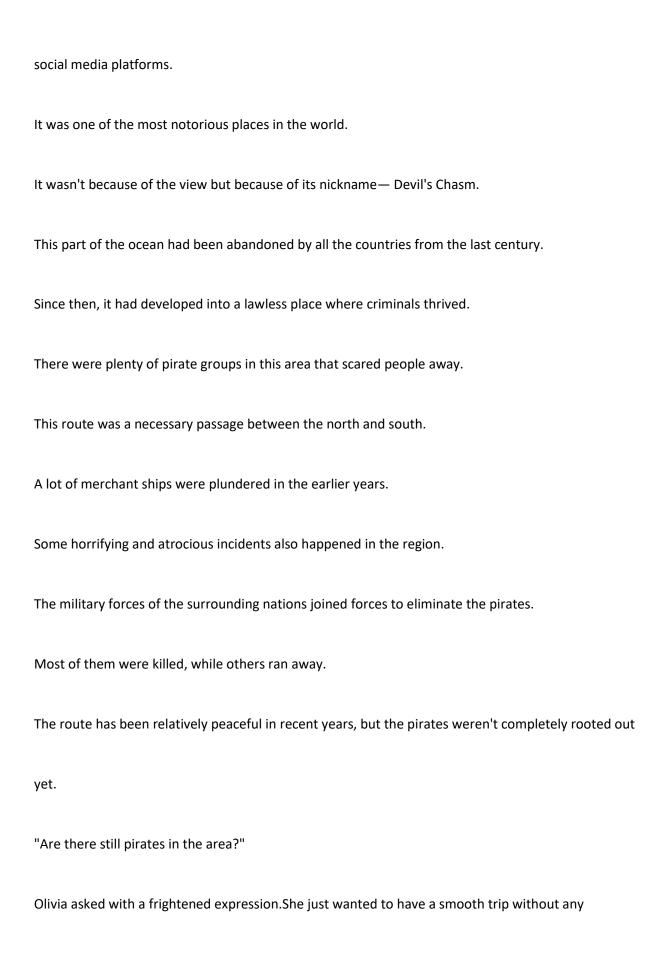
And only one person in the world knew her this well. After two hours, Logan came to collect her meal tray. He saw that the grapes were untouched. "Ms.Fordham, are the grapes too sour and not to your liking? I've tried them. They should be okay." Olivia was lazing on the bed. She propped her chin up with one hand and asked calmly, "I've never told you I don't like sour things. Why do you know?" Logan quickly replied, "I thought women preferred sweet things. I figured it was the same for you, Ms.Fordham. "Do you like sour ones? I'll go find some sour fruits for you in the kitchen.I think there were some sour apricots." As he was turning around to leave, Olivia called out, "No need.I just didn't have much of an appetite.I'll be fine after some rest." "It will be dull at sea, and we'll be here for quite some time.Mr.Rogers specifically told me that you need to take your meals on time so you can absorb more nutrients and recover sooner.

"You don't have to be afraid of causing trouble for me. You can tell me anything you need. I'm paid to do

















The children nodded at him and said, "Daddy, be careful ..." They were used to life on the run. They were still so young, but they were already well aware of what dangers there were out there. The man quickly leaped away and started running. Countless gunshots were fired behind him. There were gunshots and footsteps. The little girl was so scared that she was trembling all over. She had just seen a cat shot by a gun recently. The cat lay in its own blood and never opened its eyes again. Chapter 796 Olivia shook her head. "We should keep things simple and just stay on the ship." Logan hesitated before saying, "Ms.Fordham, may I ask why you're taking such a risk just to get back to Arlandia? "You aren't exactly in the best of health, and I heard you don't have any relatives there. Why would you want to go back?" "Yeah.I have some things I need to do."

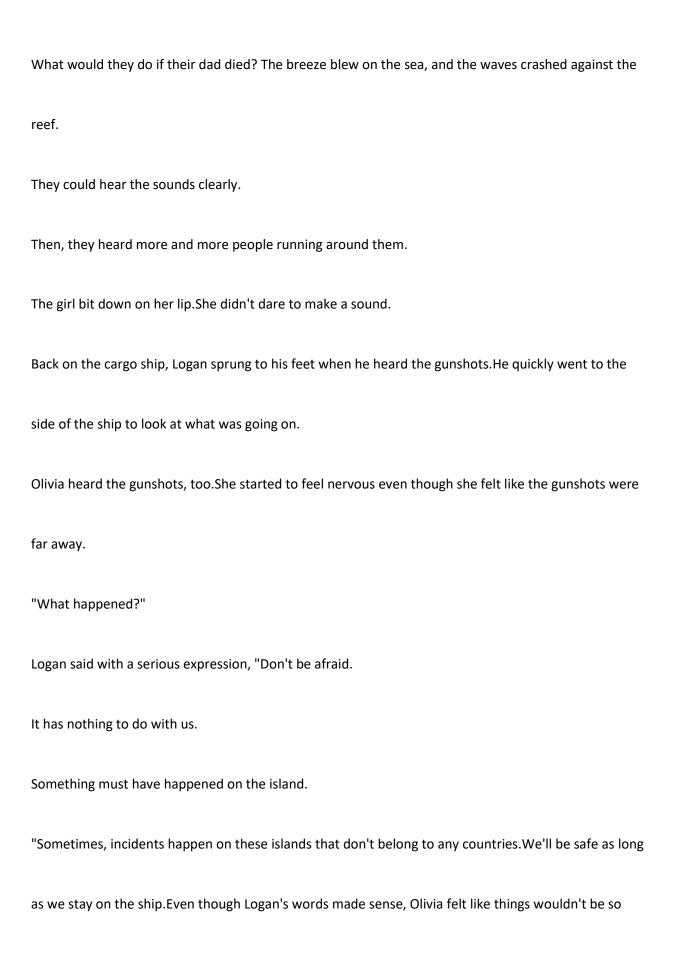


Olivia wasn't really interested in going on the island. She replied, "Thanks for the invitation, but I don't
feel like going to the island."
"Alright.The captain and some of the other men will be going to the tavern for some drinks.You can call
us if you need anything."
"Will do."
The night seemed more peaceful at the dock.
There weren't any roaring waves.
Olivia was sitting on the deck.
Stargazing had become one of her habits on the ship.
Suddenly, someone draped a cloak on her.
Logan went to sit beside her, and for the first time, he had a beer in his hand.
"Why didn't you go to the tavern for a drink? Surely, spending sO many days out at sea has been
unbearable for you."
Logan opened the beer and took two swigs.

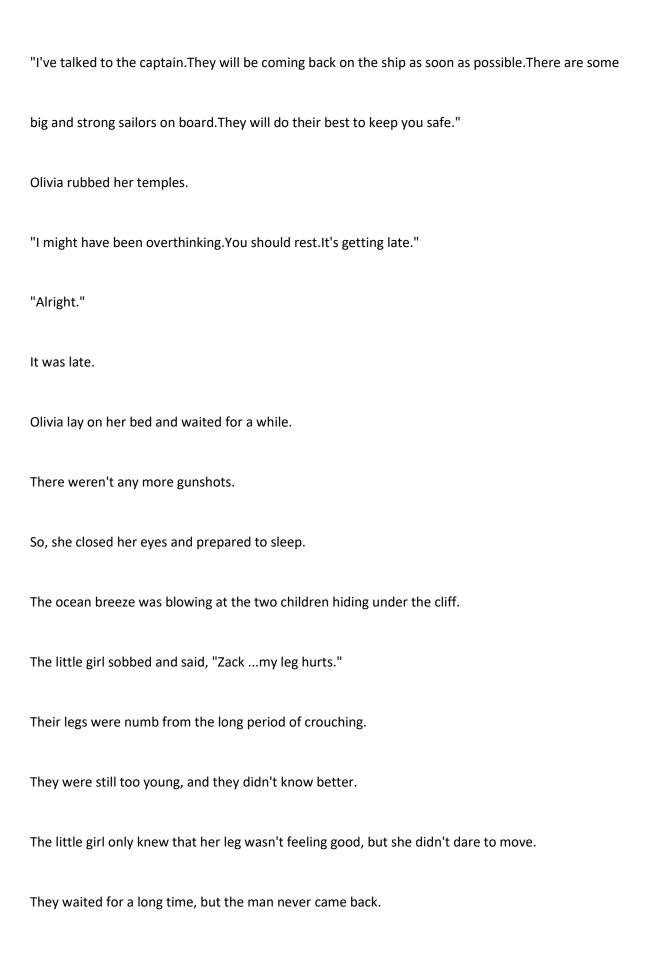
Then, he slowly replied, "My duty is to keep you safe.I can't just take the money and do nothing.Besides, I don't think it's that unbearable." Olivia propped her head up with her hands and gazed at the twinkling stars. "What do you plan to do after you've escorted me to Aldenvine?" Logan laid down on the deck and said, "I've been a wanderer all my life.I'll go where life takes me.I live until fate decides to end me." He raised his beer in the air and continued, "Here's a toast to tomorrow and to the future. May we enjoy life whenever we can, for life is short." Olvia looked at his carefree demeanor and felt a little envious. She wanted to be free, too. Suddenly, gunshots sounded at the docks. A silhouette dashed to the side of a cliff and hid the two children he was holding under a rock. He told them, "Be good and stay here quietly.I'll be back soon." The children nodded at him and said, "Daddy, be careful ..." They were used to life on the run.

They were still so young, but they were already well aware of what dangers there were out there.

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recently.
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Chapter 797
The little boy sensed her fear, and he quickly wrapped his arms around her. He said, "Don't be afraid,
Alicia."
He covered the little girl's ears and tried his best to comfort her.
The girl wasn't as brave as him, after all.
Tears started to stream down her face when she thought about her dad ending up like the cat. She was
scared.
Terrified.
Her dad and brother were the only people she had left in the world.



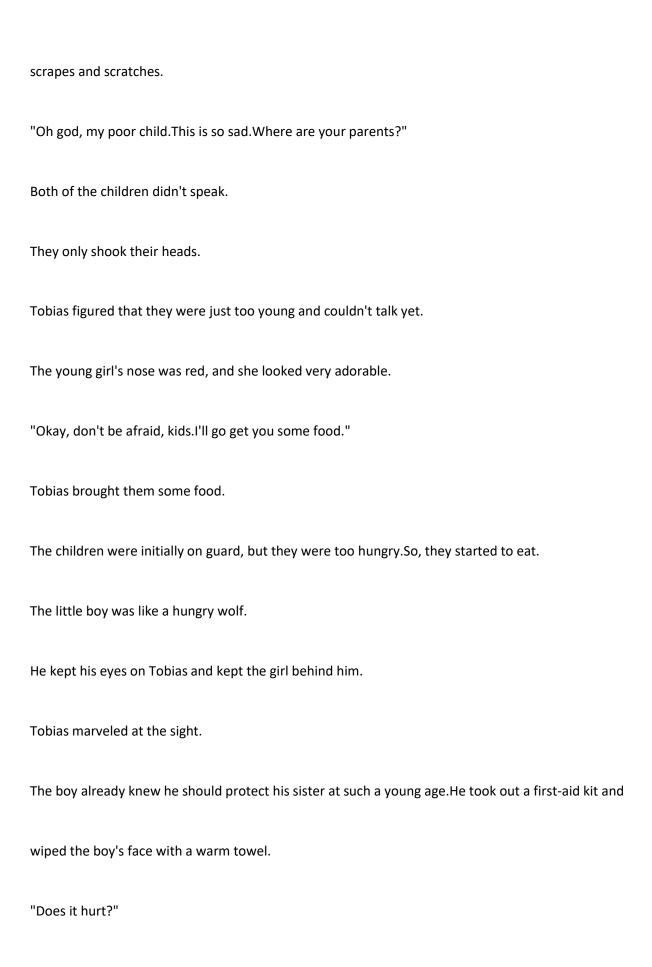
simple.The ship needed repairs so suddenly.And they had to delay the departure time.Those were
ominous signs. These places were lawless. No one knew what would happen if they stayed for too long.
"Go ask for updates on the ship. When can we set sail?"
"Okay, Ms.Fordham.You should go back to your room and stay there.I'll take you away if things go
wrong."
Logan suddenly thought of something and turned around to look at Olivia.
"You can always trust me."
Then, he ran off quickly.
Olivia headed back to her room for safety.
Logan came back to her after a while.
"Don't worry, Ms.Fordham.I've looked into it.There was a gunfight on the shore not long ago.
"The gunshots came from that area. The person got away. We are not the targets."
Olivai sighed in relief.
That was good news.





His demeanor was completely different from his usual self. He was like the new moon shrouded in the dark, exuding a sense of mystery. As soon as he saw Olivia, he flicked the cigarette into the ocean. He approached her and asked, "What's wrong, Ms.Fordham? Can't sleep?" When he stepped into the light, he still had the harmless expression that he always wore. Olivia thought she was seeing things. "Why aren't you back in your room?" Olivia was shocked. Why was he still out here at this hour? Had he been doing this all along? Guarding her silently without her knowing? "Yeah.I was afraid something would happen.I don't need that much sleep.I couldn't sleep even if I went back to my room. Why did you come out, Ms. Fordham?" "I came out for some air." Olivia couldn't put her finger on what was wrong. She just felt uneasy for some reason. "Don't worry, I've contacted the captain. They'll be back soon. Logan observed her expression carefully. He felt like there was something she wanted to say but was holding back. He wondered if she





Chapter 799

There were some scrapes on the boy's face. His fingers were also riddled with scratches.

Tobias felt bad when he saw such a tiny hand being so badly hurt.

The boy didn't squirm when he was applying medication on him. Tears were welling up in his eyes, but

he held them back.

Tobias stared at the boy. He felt like the boy looked familiar like he resembled someone he knew.

After he cleaned the children up, he tried asking some more questions, but they didn't respond.

The girl started to nod off after she had her fill of food. She fell asleep after a few minutes.

The boy was visibly tired, too, but he perked himself up and stared at Tobias.

"Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. What is your name? Did you get split up with your parents?"

The boy remained silent. He didn't want to reveal anything about himself.

Tobias sighed.

"I've never seen such a cautious little kid. Alright, I won't ask any more questions.

"Rest if you're tired. We'll be here for one more day. I'll help you find your parents tomorrow."

He gave the bed to the child while he lay on the couch next to it.

The boy finally fell asleep at midnight. The following day, Tobias woke up early in the morning and started to look for the children's parents. Unbeknownst to him, a man snuck into his room through the window as soon as he left. The boy opened his eyes warily. His eyes lit up when he saw the man. "Daddy!" "Be quiet,' the man said as he gestured for the boy to quiet down. The boy quickly fell silent. When he noticed the blood stains on the man's shirt, he said, "Blood." Even though he should be at an age when he was carefree and knew nothing, the boy understood what the blood signified. "I'm fine. It's not my blood. They are right on our tails. We'll hide out here for a while," the man said in a deep tone. The boy nodded. Ever since he could remember, the man had been on the run while bringing him and his sister along. And the men that were after them would find them only after a few days of peace and quiet. They had adopted a cat before, but it died before their very eyes.

Tobias looked like a good man. Maybe he could adopt them. The man patted the boy on the head and
looked at him with pain in his eyes.
"I'm sorry you two have to suffer so much because you're with me."
The boy nuzzled against the man's palm and comforted him like a puppy.
"After we get away. I'll bring you to your mother's grave. She must miss you a lot."
A tinge of sadness appeared in the man's voice when he said that.
"You have to grow up healthily. Your mother went through hell to give birth to the two of you."
The boy nodded, seemingly understanding, his eyes filled with tears.
"You're so well-behaved. Your mother would be so happy if she could see you."
"Mom," the boy muttered.
The man talked to him for a while longer before sneaking back out through the window.
The sun had just risen. Logan got a few hours of rest. He looked at the time and got up to go prepare
breakfast for Olivia.
As soon as he walked out the door, his expression became cold. He started to check his surroundings



Ruben, who was supposed to be watching the screens, dozed off. Logan operated the device with ease to check the feed from 30 minutes ago. He typed on the keyboard quickly but noticed that something was wrong with the surveillance system. He couldn't find the footage he was looking for. Someone had tampered with the system. Seems like someone had snuck onboard. Tobias sent people to look for the children's parents for an entire day. None of the families on the island were missing two children. What kind of parent would leave their children badly hurt next to a cliff in the middle of the night? No matter how much he asked, the children didn't speak up about their parents. Tobias speculated that the children were deliberately abandoned. "We're leaving today. Do you want to come with us?" Tobias crouched before them and asked patiently. The children nodded obediently. The boy knew his dad was on the ship. They needed to hide on the ship to evade detection, so they didn't mind staying.



These two children were so good-looking. Maybe some human trafficker brought them here, and they
escaped.
If they really didn't have family, Tobias would bring them to Aldenvine.
They were easy on the eyes, so they would have no trouble getting adopted.
The sun was setting. The resupply was complete, so the ship set sail.
The children were very well-behaved. They didn't run around.
Instead, they stayed in Tobias' room the whole time.
They weren't picky eaters either. They ate everything that was brought to them.
Tobias wondered what kind of life they had before this.
They reminded him of his one-month-old grandson. So, he treated them lovingly.
There weren't any kids' clothes on the ship. Tobias tore his clean clothes apart and altered them into
two sets of smaller clothes.
He picked up sewing from his years at sea.
"Wear this for now. I'll buy some new clothes for you at our next stop."

"Thanks, Mr. Tobias."
The children were very well-behaved. Tobias couldn't help but grow fond of them.
He had planned to send them to an orphanage initially. But as he spent more time with them, he felt
like he didn't want to leave them.
The injuries on the children healed quickly under his care.
"Kids, we're heading into dangerous waters. The ship might get a little rocky. Stay here and don't run
around, okay?"
"Okay, Mr. Tobias."
After two days of searching, Logan was able to eliminate all the rooms. At last, his sights were set on
the storage room. He stood at the door.