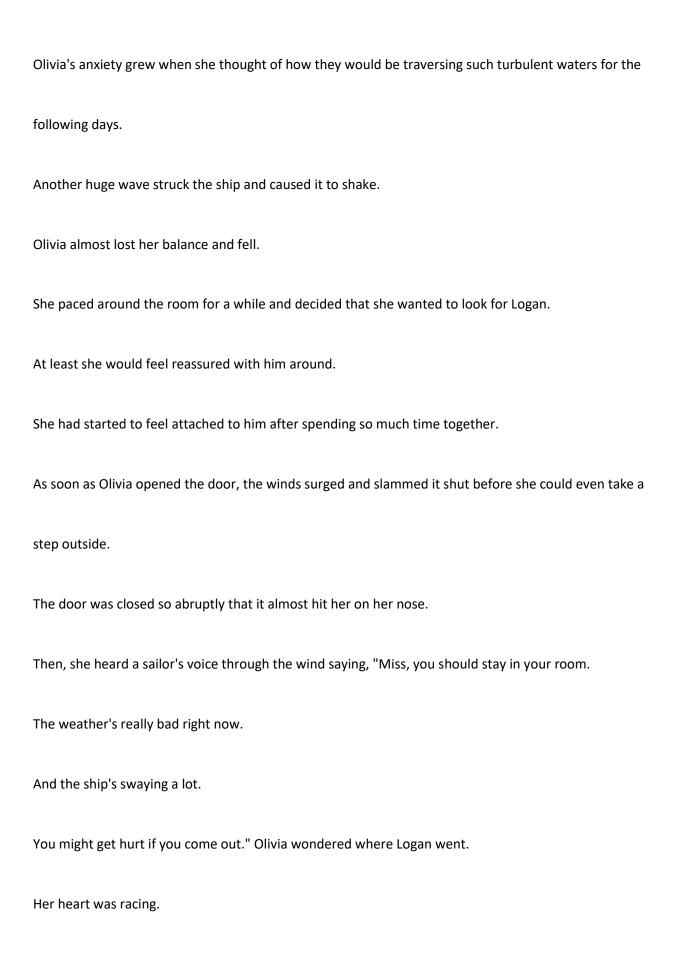**Olivia F 801**

Chapter 801

They were approaching Devil's Chasm.

Logan figured it was time to eliminate the threat.

He was sure the stowaway would be hiding in the storage room at this hour.

He had asked the crew beforehand.

There were only some tools in the room.

People rarely came here.

Logan pushed the door open and a foul smell wafted toward him.

The smell of blood was mixed in with the moldy odor.

It was a cloudy day and the sun was setting.

It was also very dark out at sea, so the storage room on the bottom floor was shrouded in darkness.

It was deathly quiet and only the sounds of the waves hitting the ship's hull could be heard.

Logan slowly walked into the room.

His intuition was telling him that the person was in the room, like a venomous snake, waiting for the
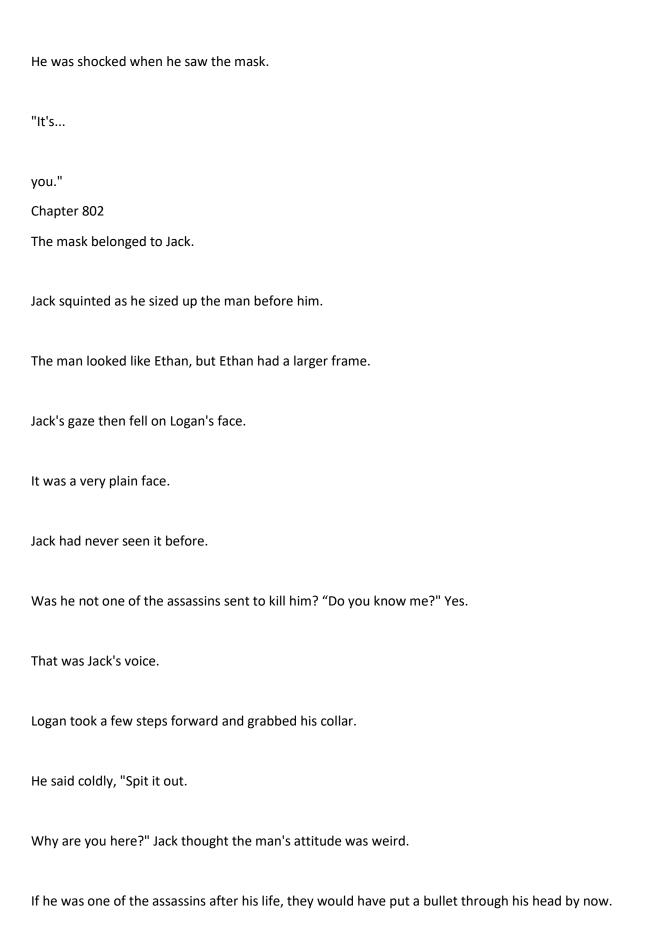
best moment to strike.

The weather was growing stormier and the winds were picking up.

Olivia didn't know how the wind entered her room when her door and windows were shut.

It was making her feel uneasy.

She raised her head to look outside the window.

The winds were bellowing and bringing up huge waves.

They were entering Devil's Chasm soon.

The weather was worse than before.

It was like the sea was trying to swallow them up.

The huge waves crashing against the ship caused it to shake violently.

Occasionally, there were huge waves that would strike fear into anyone who saw them.

The sea took on a darker hue, looking more ominous without the sun.

The Devil's Chasm was very aptly named.

Olivia stood beside the window feeling uneasy.

It looked like it was about to rain, which would worsen the situation.

Olivia's anxiety grew when she thought of how they would be traversing such turbulent waters for the

following days.

Another huge wave struck the ship and caused it to shake.

Olivia almost lost her balance and fell.

She paced around the room for a while and decided that she wanted to look for Logan.

At least she would feel reassured with him around.

She had started to feel attached to him after spending so much time together.

As soon as Olivia opened the door, the winds surged and slammed it shut before she could even take a

step outside.

The door was closed so abruptly that it almost hit her on her nose.

Then, she heard a sailor's voice through the wind saying, "Miss, you should stay in your room.

The weather's really bad right now.

And the ship's swaying a lot.

You might get hurt if you come out." Olivia wondered where Logan went.
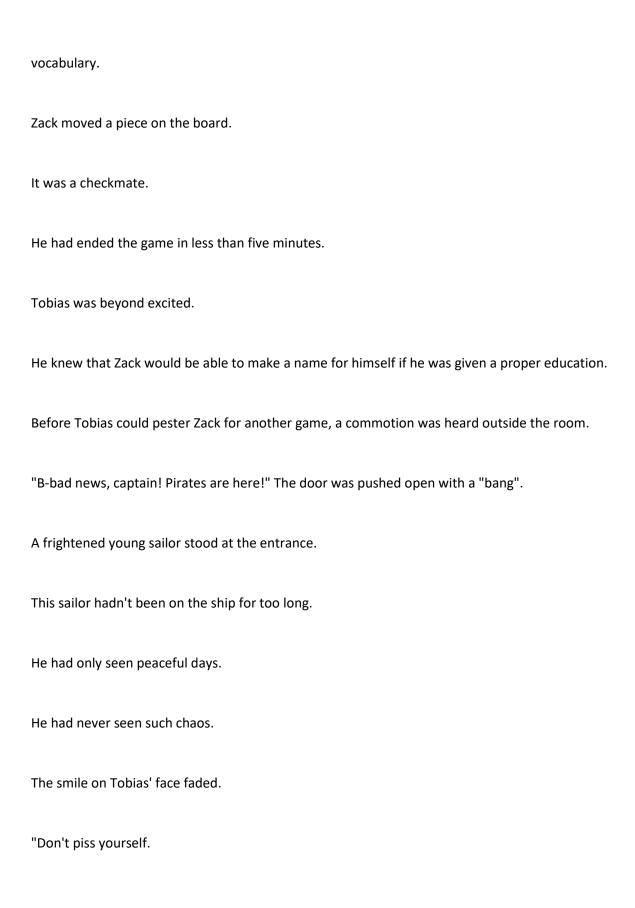
Her heart was racing.

Logan was slowly exploring the storage room.

He held a high- power flashlight that shed light on some mostly broken tools.

Dust was swirling in the air and the corners of the walls were lined with glistening, swaying cobwebs.

Just as a large spider slowly descended from its web, Logan abruptly swung his flashlight to the back.

Behind him stood a masked man holding a dagger.

The blade was only an inch away from piercing Logan.

Logan reacted promptly and shone the flashlight into the masked man's eyes to disorient him.

Then, he kicked the masked man with all his strength.

The man fell into a toolbox with a loud "thud".

Some of the hammers hanging on the wall fell and brought up acloud of dust.

"Don't move." Logan shone the flashlight directly at the man.

The man raised his arms to shield his eyes.

His tall frame appeared forlorn amid the debris.

Then, Logan finally got a good look at the man.

He was shocked when he saw the mask.

"It's...

you."

Chapter 802

The mask belonged to Jack.

Jack squinted as he sized up the man before him.

The man looked like Ethan, but Ethan had a larger frame.

Jack's gaze then fell on Logan's face.

It was a very plain face.

Jack had never seen it before.

Was he not one of the assassins sent to kill him? "Do you know me?" Yes.

That was Jack's voice.

Logan took a few steps forward and grabbed his collar.

He said coldly, "Spit it out.

Why are you here?" Jack thought the man's attitude was weird.

If he was one of the assassins after his life, they would have put a bullet through his head by now.

They wouldn't ask silly questions.

Who was this man? Logan's kick from before had landed on Jack's wound and caused the wound to

reopen.

Blood started to flow and stain his shirt.

However, before Logan could question Jack further, a terrified sailor yelled in the corridor, "Pirates!

Pirates are here!" Acold gleam flashed in Logan's eyes.

So they crossed paths with pirates after all? Those scum.

Outside, the sound of sailors running around followed.

Even though they were just on a regular cargo ship, they were still armed with some weapons.

Back when pirates were rampant in the area, everyone had to pick up some skills in order to survive.

But the pirates had just been eliminated a few years ago and peace returned to the area for a bit.

But now, the pirates were back.

Logan immediately tied Jack up and threw him aside.

"Stay put." Then, he quickly left.

No matter what Jack's goal was, he would never hurt Olivia.

He wasn't a threat compared to the pirates.

Jack was only thinking about the two children.

Damn it.

Why would pirates appear at that very moment? Tobias was playing with the two children in his room.

He noticed that despite being young, they were very intelligent.

They were very mature too, more mature than children their age should ever be.

"Genius! You're an utter genius, Zack," Tobias said.

He had only intended to teach Zack how to play chess to pass the time.

But he didn't expect Zack to pick up the game so quickly.

It had only been a few days since Zack learned the game, but Tobias was no longer a match for him.

Tobias would be ridiculed if word got out that he lost at chess to a child who was barely three years old.

As for Alicia, she didn't like to play chess.

Rather, she enjoyed using his computer.

Other kids their age couldn't even count to three, but these two had already built an extensive

vocabulary.

Zack moved a piece on the board.

It was a checkmate.

He had ended the game in less than five minutes.

Tobias was beyond excited.

He knew that Zack would be able to make a name for himself if he was given a proper education.

Before Tobias could pester Zack for another game, a commotion was heard outside the room.

"B-bad news, captain! Pirates are here!" The door was pushed open with a "bang".

A frightened young sailor stood at the entrance.

This sailor hadn't been on the ship for too long.

He had only seen peaceful days.

He had never seen such chaos.

The smile on Tobias' face faded.

"Don't piss yourself.

It's too late to run.

We can only face them head-on." He put down the chess piece he was holding.

Then, he patted both the children on their heads.

"Be good.

Stay here and don't go out.

I'll protect you." Alicia tugged on his sleeve worriedly.

''P-please don't go." "Silly child, I'm the captain.

I have to be there for my crew.

Don't be afraid.

I promised I would bring you ashore."

Chapter 803

Tobias stood up and left.

He had no more time to explain the situation to the children.

Alicia looked at Zack worriedly.

However, Zack wasn't looking at her.

Instead, his gaze was fixed on the chessboard, on Tobias' last move.

He then moved the king forward even though it was a checkmate.

No matter what he did, the outcome was already decided.

"Zack ..." Alicia called.

Zack had heard about pirates from Jack—they were a bunch of heartless monsters in human skin.

They used to rule the seas and would do anything to fill their own pockets.

Naturally, they had their eyes on this ship transporting raw mineral materials.

Zack knew that they were in big trouble.

He knew of the dangers but he didn't have the capability to neutralize them.

All he could do was try to find Jack as soon as possible and have him bring them away before chaos

ensued.

He was only three years old, but he already knew the meaning of life and death.

The two children didn't know why they were trying so hard to live.

They were like mindless drones that could only push on even when life was hard.

They didn't even have the chance to visit their mother's grave.

"Let's go." Zack grabbed Alicia's hand.

Before they left, he tooka tablecloth and put the unfinished cake and snacks in it.

Then, he tied it around his neck with two knots.

They were still young, but they knew exactly what to do when they needed to run away.

Alicia knew Zack very well and she immediately understood what he wanted to do.

"But, Mr.

Tobias ...""" Alicia started.

Zack said calmly, "We have to find Dad." Zack knew that Jack was the only person on the ship who

could get them out of trouble.

They opened the door and saw the sailors gathering.

There was a huge ship in the distance.

Its lights pierced through the dark and its flags fluttered in the wind.

They didn't have a telescope, and it was very dark out.

So they couldn't see the symbols on the flags.

But the two of them didn't care about that.

They just wanted to find Jack while no one was paying attention to them.

But before they could get anywhere, the pirates—being the despicable people they were—opened fire

at the hull of the cargo ship without any warning.

A loud, deafening explosion could be heard.

Then, the ship began to shake and the children were thrown off balance.

They were at the edge of the ship, and they were very light.

Alicia was flung through the gaps of the railing.

" Alicia!" Zack reacted quickly and grabbed hold of her.

Alicia's entire body was hanging in mid-air and the sea breeze was howling.

The ocean was like a gigantic monster with its mouth wide open, ready to devour its prey.

Alicia was scared to tears.

She had never been in such a scary situation before.

She grabbed the railing with one hand and her brother's arm with the other.

But Zack was only a little over two years old.

How long could he hold on for? "Save my sister!" Zack cried for help, but no one heard him.

The ship was already thrown into chaos.

"Dad, where are you? I can't hold on anymore," Zack cried inwardly.

Zack was just a child.

He had already reached his limit.

He knew he would lose his sister forever if he let go.

Ever since he could remember, his dad had told him his sister was his only family.

He had to take good care of his sister.

Zack tried his best to pull Alicia up, but he wasn't strong enough to do it.

He could only watch as Alicia's hand started slipping away.

"Mom, if you're watching over us, please help me save Alivia.

I've already lost you.

I can't lose her, too." Zack prayed.

He gritted his teeth and held on to Alicia tightly, his legs wrapped around the railing.

He was using every bit of strength he could muster to keep Alicia from falling.

Chapter 804

Olivia looked at her watch.

Logan would usually bring her some fruits at this hour.

Where was he? She could see raindrops falling on the window under the dim yellow lights.

It was raining.

Olivia hated the rain.

As she lied in bed, she had no desire to sleep at all.

So she put on some headphones and tried to space out.

After a while, she abruptly opened her eyes when the ship started to violently tremble.

Something was wrong! Was it pirates? Olivia quickly took off her headphones.

She started to hear the chaos happening outside.

Something was very wrong.

Olivia was a cautious person.

Since she didn't know what was going on, she didn't dare to run around aimlessly.

So she stayed put and waited for Logan to come to her.

But Logan didn't come rushing in like she thought he would.

Unable to suppress the anxiety anymore, Olivia decided to get out of her room.

Her attention wasn't drawn to the ship's burning parts.

Instead, a child's voice attracted her gaze.

"Help!" It was the voice of a very young child.

Where did he come from? Olivia's maternal instincts took over.

She didn't care whose child it was, nor did she care if it was a trap.

She started to run toward the voice.

When she turned the corner, she saw a little boy holding onto a tiny hand.

Upon closer inspection, she saw a little girl dangling outside the railing.

Olivia was horrified.

She started to run toward the children with reckless disregard for her own health.

At that moment, Zack had already exhausted all his strength, but he was still unable to pull Alicia to

safety.

He could only watch with tears in his eyes as Alicia's hand slowly slipped out of his grasp.

"Zack!" "N-no! w As Alicia was about to fall, ahand suddenly appeared and grabbed her, stopping her

from falling into the ocean.

Zack was stunned as he looked at the woman in pajamas who had just appeared next to him.

Half her body was outside the railing.

She was very slender, especially the hand holding on to Alicia.

It was almost just skin and bones.

Olivia sighed in relief.

She made it in time.

Alicia's head was lowered as she swayed in the air like she was about to fall.

Tears were rolling down her face.

Olivia comforted her softly, "Don't be afraid.

I'll pull you up immediately." Alicia—who thought she was a goner—raised her head to look at the

woman pulling her up.

As their eyes met, both of them were dumbstruck.

Alicia looked at Olivia, who was holding her hand.

Her face looked exactly like the mother in the photos that Jack had shown them before.

Olivia looked more slim and frail, but the facial features and the look in her eyes were exactly like her

mother's.

For a moment, Alicia thought she was dreaming.

Was she dead? Is that why she was seeing her mother? Olivia was also stunned by Alicia's facial

features.

She looked too much like Ethan, as if they were made from the same mold.

She couldn't help but think that her own children would be Alicia's age if they were still alive.

Despite the shock, Olivia understood that the most important thing was to get Alicia to safety first.

She was holding Alicia with her left arm, which had been hurt before.

Even though it recovered, her hand could never go back to normal.

Olivia couldn't muster enough strength.

As she tried to reach her right hand down to pull Alicia up, the pirates fired another round at the ship.

The ship shook again.

In the explosion, Olivia couldn't hold on to Alicia's hand and Alicia started to fall toward the ocean.

Before she fell, Olivia heard her call out, "Mom!" That single word stunned Olivia completely.

Chapter 805

Olivia felt her blood freeze in her veins when Alicia fell.

How could that happen? She was about to pull Alicia to safety.

Why was Fate so cruel to her? Then, the little boy beside her let out a heart-wrenching scream, "

Alicia!" Olivia turned to look at the boy.

She was stunned by his face, which resembled her own.

A thought crept into Olivia's mind and she had to confirm her suspicions.

When the thought appeared, Olivia could no longer stop herself.

She climbed over the railing and jumped.

Her mind was filled with memories of three years ago when she was looking at the ultrasound images

of the babies in her womb.

She had a boy and a girl in there.

The girl looked like Ethan.

She was active and loved to smile.

On the other hand, the boy's features resembled hers and he was well- behaved.

Were these her kids? Olivia didn't even have the time to bask in the joy of being reunited with her

children.

She was too consumed by the pain of seeing her baby girl fall into the sea.

So she went after Alicia without regard for herself.

"Baby, I've missed you so much.

You have to be alright." she thought.

The sound of both of them falling into the water was barely noticeable in the chaos.

Logan rushed to Olivia's room as soon as the pirates fired the first shot.

He opened the door and the howling winds rushed into the room.

There was no one there.

Did something happen to her? Logan's expression turned grave.

Then, he heard the cries of a terrified child when he got to the corner.

He followed the voice and saw a boy sitting on the floor with a cloth bundle tied around his neck.

"What happened here?" he asked.

Zack was crying.

He stuttered and said, "Ali-Alicia, mi-miss ...

Se- Sea." Logan felt like he understood, but not entirely.

He quickly asked, "Did you see a woman who was about this height, pale, and slender? She doesn't

have any hair on her head." Zack nodded frantically as he pointed to the sea.

"F-fell! Alicia fell.

uw "You mean, your sister fell overboard, and that woman jumped after her?" "Yes.

w Logan was dumbfounded.

The situation was already messy as it was.

Why would Olivia jump into the sea to save someone without a thought for herself when she had barely

recovered? She could barely care for herself.

Without a second thought, Logan also jumped in.

Olivia's health wasn't what it used to be after chemotherapy.

She was as fragile as a porcelain doll.

She immediately felt the bone-chilling cold of the waters as soon as she jumped in.

Her body temperature was already lower than normal and she started shivering uncontrollably in the

water.

It was like she was on the verge of a cramp or losing consciousness.

But she knew she had no time to dwell on her own fears.

Her daughter was still so young.

If she gave up here, she would never see her daughter again.

She had finally found her baby.

There was no way she was going to lose her again so easily.

But she had no tools to illuminate the pitch black waters.

Olivia couldn't see her daughter.

She was close to tears.

Why was Fate so cruel to her? She had already lost so much.

Why was she faced with such misfortune yet again? If she could choose, she would rather bear the

suffering herself.

She didn't want her daughter to live such a hard life at such a young age.

Olivia was sure her daughter was scared.

The sea was so dark and cold.

"Don't be afraid, my baby.

I will definitely save you." Olivia steeled her resolve.

In a stroke of luck, she was able to grab hold of Alicia's arm in the turbulent waters.

She burst into tears when she raised Alicia above the water.

She had finally found her daughter!

Chapter 807

Logan had just gotten Olivia out of the water. He had a towel draped around him and hadn't even

changed out of his wet clothes yet. However, Olivia was already asking about Alicia.

Her lips had turned blue from the cold and her face was very pale.

"Ms. Fordham. We've been saved. The little girl has been sent to one of the military ships. A doctor is

performing some checks on her. You should get changed first, or you might catch a cold," Logan said.

"No. I want to see her." Olivia frantically got out of bed and ran out of the room barefooted.

The men she saw in the corridor were all wearing uniforms and armed.

Olivia immediately felt intimidated.

She finally realized that she wasn't on the cargo ship anymore. She was on a military naval ship.

Everyone's gaze fell on her when she stepped out of her room.

Olivia awkwardly froze in her tracks and didn't know what to do under all the pressure and anxiety she

was feeling.

Although they simply looked at her without speaking up, she still felt uneasy.

Logan came out after Olivia and said, "Don't worry. I'll take you to her." He noticed that Olivia was

frozen in place, so he tugged on her sleeve. "This way."

Olivia lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong. She suddenly noticed that Logan

seemed to feel at home amongst the military personnel.

His back was straight, and his expression was calm. His strides were rhythmic and precise too.

He brought Olivia to another room without much trouble.

Meanwhile, Alicia was lying in bed, still unconscious.

Olivia didn't care about anything else anymore. She rushed toward her daughter.

Looking at her tightly shut eyes, Olivia frantically asked a military doctor nearby, "How is she, doctor?"

The doctor replied in a friendly tone, "Don't worry, Ms. Fordham. She swallowed some seawater, but

I've helped her expel it. But she's still very young and was probably in shock. She'll regain

consciousness soon."

Olivia sighed in relief and looked at Alicia quietly under the bright, white light.

Compared to the blurry ultrasound she had seen before, Alicia's features had become more defined.

She also looked a lot like Ethan, as if they were made from the same mold.

There was also another person she resembled—she looked like the young Leia in the pictures before

she was disfigured.

It was clear that she was a Miller. Zack was the one who resembled Olivia more.

Olivia had the urge to hug Alicia and kiss her. She had been longing to see her for so long.

Olivia reached out and felt Alicia's soft cheeks. However, she quickly withdrew her hand as if she had

been electrocuted.

Olivia realized her own body temperature was low. She didn't want Alicia to feel the chill.

"Ms. Fordham, I've performed a detailed check on her. She's fine, but both of you need to change into

dry clothes immediately. Or else you might catch a cold.

"We don't have any children's clothes on the ship, so we can only wrap her in adult clothes. Please

bear with it for the moment. We'll think of something else when we reach the shore," the doctor said.

Olivia nodded. "Thank you, doctor. I'll help her change."

"Okay." The doctor handed her some clean male clothes. "By the way, I've asked someone to prepare

some warm milk for you, Ms. Fordham. Don't forget to drink it and warm yourself up."

"Understood," Olivia replied.

Suddenly, she abruptly looked at the doctor. "This is the first time we've met. How do you know my

name?"

Chapter 808

Logan replied slowly, "I told him your name when we were rescued, Ms. Fordham."

"Yes, it's … Mr. Irving who told me. I'll leave you alone for now," the doctor replied.

For some reason, Olivia felt like the doctor was running away. He had left the room a little too urgently.

"Ms. Fordham, you should get changed. I'll bring you the warm milk," Logan said calmly.

"Alright."

Olivia was alone in the room with Alicia.

She carefully took off Alicia's clothes.

Alicia looked as tall as other kids her age and there were no signs of a premature birth. Her body was

also pale and clean. There were only minor scratches on her hands.

It was clear that Jack took good care of the children.

Olivia wrapped Alicia in a large men's shirt. Then, she changed out of her wet clothes herself.

Olivia was given the same shirt as Alicia, which covered her up to her upper thigh. Then, she put on the

men's trousers. It was loose, but it was still better than nothing.

After a few minutes, Logan knocked on the door.

"Come in," Olivia said with a nod.

Logan then brought in some food. Besides the warm milk, he also brought some granola for

nourishment.

"Ms. Fordham, how are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?" he asked.

Olivia had been immersed in the joy of being reunited with her daughter that she only just started to

feel the chill.

"I feel a little cold," she answered.

"Cold?" Logan frowned. The room's heater was on, and he felt warm even with just a shirt on.

But Olivia felt cold?

Logan realized she might have caught a cold, so he quickly handed Olivia the warm milk. "Drink some

of this. It'll warm you up."

"Okay."

Olivia finished the milk in a few gulps. Then, she noticed that Logan was still in his wet clothes.

"Why haven't you changed out of those clothes yet? You'll catch a cold," she said.

"I've always been healthy, so I don't get sick so easily. I'll change when I have the time. I'm a man. This

is nothing."

"What's the situation right now?" Olivia started to think about her other child.

"The battle between the military and the pirates is still ongoing. The situation is pretty rough right now.

But you don't have to worry. Tobias' ship might have been hit, but no one was injured. They'll be safe

when the pirates are cleared out," Logan explained patiently.

But Olivia still felt uneasy. The boy was still so young. She had jumped into the water in a hurry and left

him alone. Surely, he was terrified.

"What's wrong, Ms. Fordham? You seem quite worried. Tobias is an experienced seafarer. He knows

how to handle these situations. The seas used to be much more dangerous than this."

However, Olivia's brows were still tightly knitted.

Then, Logan's gaze fell on the little girl. He asked, "Why are you so concerned about her? Do you

know her? Who is she?"

"She's my daughter." Olivia didn't keep it from Logan because he would find out after Alicia regained

consciousness anyway.

Logan appeared surprised. "But you look so young. How would you have a daughter her age already?

Where's your husband? How could he leave you alone out here? Did he leave you and the kids

because you got terminal cancer?"

"He …" Olivia's expression turned cold. "I don't have a husband. He's dead to me."

"You must hate him so much, right?"

Olivia didn't want to talk about it anymore. "Alright, I'll be here with her. You should get changed."

"Okay." Logan left the room quietly.

Olivia wasn't sure if she was seeing things, but she felt like Logan seemed dejected as he walked

away.

Meanwhile, Logan's expression became icy right after closing the door. Then, he went to the bathroom

on the second floor.

He stood before the mirror and took out the colored contact lenses he wore to reveal his black pupils.

Chapter 809

Then, he took off the thin mask on his face.

An exquisite face with defined features appeared in the mirror.

Ethan's face looked paler because it hadn't been in the sun for months. His collar was slightly open and

he looked like a vampire straight out of the medieval ages—elegant and noble.

He walked into the steaming hot shower and stood under the water.

A black liquid flowed from his body as the water rained down on him.

When he came out of the shower, his commanding presence could no longer be concealed.

Ethan then put on his mask, donned his military uniform, and went to the command room.

Everyone cleared a path for him as he walked by. They also stood at attention and saluted him. "Sir."

Ethan walked into the command room with brisk steps.

Kelvin put on a serious expression and said, "Sir, the pirate ship has been sunk. Some of the pirates

are trying to get away on life rafts."

"Leave no survivors."

"Yes, sir."

"How's the cargo ship?"

"Brent boarded it with some men. Rest assured that he will guarantee everyone's safety."

Ethan was still thinking about the boy who was sitting beside the railing. He felt anxious and worried.

But back then, he didn't have any time to think about anything else. The only thing on his mind was to

guarantee Olivia's safety.

A sense of joy and anxiety bubbled within him when he thought about how both his children were still

alive.

He had tried to probe Olivia just now, but she didn't even want to mention his name.

It was a sign that she still hated him immensely. She would never let him close to the children.

After an intense battle, all of the pirates were either captured or shot and killed on the spot. None of

them got away.

Tobias thanked the stars for his luck. They would've been doomed otherwise.

Keeping the cargo safe wasn't even the most important thing. If the pirates boarded, most of the people

on board would be slaughtered.

In his earlier days, Tobias had encountered pirates a few times while working on a ship. He had seen

how cruel the pirates could be. He couldn't even bear to recall what they had done.

He was really lucky that the military naval ships were close by. Fortune really smiled on him.

Ethan boarded the cargo ship with some men.

He searched high and low, but there were no signs of the little boy.

"Where is he?" Brent asked while grabbing Tobias' collar.

"Who are you talking about?" Tobias wiped away his tears.

"A little boy around two years old."

"You mean Zack? I told him to stay in my room," Tobias replied.

But the room was completely empty. Zack was long gone.

Ethan suddenly remembered something and rushed to the storage room. The ropes he had tied Jack

with were severed.

He must have escaped with Zack when Ethan was trying to save Olivia and Alicia.

"Sir, a life raft is missing. Someone must have left during the chaos."

"Damn it. Go after them. They couldn't have gone far." Ethan had a stormy expression on his face.

They were finally reunited as a family. He would not allow Jack to get away with his son.

Olivia risked her life to return to Arlandia to look for her children. How would he be able to face her if

one of them was gone?

Everyone was busy that night. They were trying to clean up the mess made by the pirates. Ethan was

all over the place, too.

The sun hadn't even risen yet when Kelvin rushed to him and said, "Bad news. Mrs. Miller has a high

fever!"

"What?"

Ethan's expression turned grave. He knew Olivia's body was very weak. She had an extraordinarily low

count of white blood cells. A fever could be life-threatening.

Chapter 810

When Ethan rushed back to the military naval ship, Olivia was already in a feverish daze. Her body was

burning up, yet she murmured that she was cold.

"Sir, I've already administered some medications for Ms. Fordham. But her circumstances are unique. It

would be dangerous if this fever doesn't go down soon," the doctor said nervously.

Fortunately, the ship was well-stocked with medical supplies too.

Ethan stayed by Olivia's side, but he could only wait for her fever to subside by itself.

The sky was still gray before dawn arrived. It was also misty outside, and the roaring of the sea could

be heard clearly.

Ethan lay down beside Olivia while fully dressed and gazed at her tenderly.

They had been together every day for quite some time, but he had to pretend to be someone else. He

didn't even dare to look her in the eye. He even raised her suspicions a few times.

It was a good thing that he was able to keep calm and avoid blowing his cover.

He reached out to caress Olivia's face. Her skin was still very soft, but it was burning up.

Ethan felt boundless remorse whenever he saw the thin layer of hair on her head. He murmured, "Liv

…"

It seemed like Olivia was dreaming. She frowned as she muttered inaudible words under her breath.

Ethan carefully pulled her into his arms and patted her on the back to comfort her. "Don't be afraid. I'm

here."

Olivia was indeed having a nightmare. She had gone back to the year when both she and Everly

traveled around the world. Both of them were youthful and spirited.

They had promised themselves that they would see all the sights and taste all the delicious foods in the

world.

That night, the seas were turbulent, the winds were howling, and the rain was pouring. There was an

accident on the cruise ship and they fell into the sea.

Olivia cried for help desperately.

At that moment, a man in an army uniform descended from the heavens and said in her ear, "Don't be

afraid. I'm here."

His arms were strong and supple. They were wrapped around her waist tightly.

Olivia wrapped her arms around his neck in fear and began to float on the waters with him. The man

was a complete stranger, but she felt safe in his arms.

Olivia was a more innocent and shy person back then. She noticed that the man's figure was muscular

and built. It made her blush.

Olivia wrapped her arms around Ethan's waist. He knew she did it unconsciously, but it still lit a fire

within him.

He hadn't seen any action since they had a falling out. The only time it happened was when he was

feverish and barely conscious.

Olivia's actions reignited the desires that he hadn't had for several years. Her body was pressed tightly

against his and he could feel her curves very clearly.

Olivia might have slimmed down a lot, but her bust size didn't shrink by much. Her waist had slimmed

down and her thighs were thinner. Her figure was still incredibly sexy.

She was still murmuring unintelligibly next to his ear. Her breath ran across his skin, making his body

temperature rise.

He stared at the face that was right next to him.

Olivia's facial features were exquisite, to begin with. With her face slimmed down, she looked even

more charming.

Even if she had her eyes closed, she looked like a seductive angel.

Ethan slowly pressed his lips against hers. It was as soft and tender as he remembered. However, he

didn't dare to make any sudden moves for fear of waking Olivia.

Ethan was like a wanderer in the desert who finally found an oasis. He carefully relished in the precious

moment.

He looked at Olivia's face closely. He wanted to remember her face forever.