

Olivia F 831

Chapter 831

That damned woman must have anticipated his reluctance to give in, so she enhanced the effects of the drug. Ethan thought that things would blow over if he endured long enough.

He didn't expect the effects of the drug to pick up pace as time passed. The feeling got even stronger too, and he also grew lightheaded. He felt as if he was floating on a cloud.

His hot breath spilled over Olivia's ear. She was sensitive there, so she trembled. She declined righteously. "No, I... Mm..."

Olivia widened her eyes. The man's lips kissed hers without any warning.

Her heart was thumping wildly.

She had only ever loved Ethan, but they were divorced already. She was free, so she wasn't breaking any morals if she did it with someone else.

But she never intended to be involved with other men.

She was both shocked and furious at the sudden kiss. After she recovered from the shock, she hastily struggled

"Logan, wake up. I-"

Logan's body was like a huge furnace that enveloped her, preventing her from escaping.

"It's too late."

Ethan spoke into her ear, "I can't stop now. I'm sorry."

In the beginning, before Olivia appeared, he could still hold it in. But now that things had progressed to this point, this was out of his control.

He had abstained for a few years, and he was also reunited and then separated from Olivia. He had suppressed all his emotions in his heart, and the drug served as the trigger.

The drug gave him a chance to release everything he had been holding in.

Olivia panicked. How did things turn out like this?

The man's burning lips found her neck. Ethan knew her body too well.

Every part of his body felt like it was being set on fire..

Olivia knew that he had lost his rationality, but this wasn't an excuse for him to do as he pleased.

"Don't do this, Logan."

Her hands were weak, so when she pushed him, it only felt like she was teasing him and playing hard

to get.

Ethan's eyes were red. His remaining sliver of rationality told him that he shouldn't do this, but his instincts had already taken control. Time and again, he was dragged into the devil's abyss.

"Ms Fordham, I can't hold it in. I feel so awful. Can you hug me, please?"

He was so needy that he even pleaded for a hug. The contrast between his current behavior and his usual attitude was just too huge!

"Logan, wake up. Let go of me. I'll help you think of a way."

Olivia knew that he wasn't doing it on purpose, so she was still quite polite toward him.

"There are doctors on the ship. I'll get a doctor for you, alright? If that doesn't work, I'll get a woman for you. What's your type? Pretty ones? Seductive ones?"

If it were before, Olivia wouldn't even say such things. She was truly out of options now, so she could only grit her teeth and speak.

She thought that anyone would be better than her. She was a sickly patient whose hair hadn't even grown out. She was probably uncomfortable to hug. No man would choose her.

Logan must be treating her like this because of the drug's effects.

The ship did provide services in that area. As long as they had the money, they could get anyone they wanted.

When Ethan heard her words, he didn't let go. Instead, he hugged her even tighter.

"No, I only want you."

Olivia was stunned. She recalled that time when they were on the island. The man had gotten on one knee and held her hand, saying that he would never betray her.

Could it be that he truly...

Olivia could only tolerate them being friends. If he had such feelings for her, she wouldn't be able to be with him in the future.

He had hidden his feelings so well that Olivia didn't even sense anything

After realizing his thoughts, Olivia finally sensed danger. She began struggling in a frenzy.

"Logan, stop!"

She no longer had mercy on him. Lifting her leg, she kicked in the direction of his private parts.

Once he felt the pain, he would let her go. Then, she would take the chance to escape.

But the man was already anticipating her reaction. Ethan blocked her move, wedging a leg between hers as he trapped her firmly in his arms.

His words sounded like the devil's whisper. "Ms. Fordham, please.

Chapter 832

Olivia couldn't see the expression on Ethan's face, but she could sense that he was feeling uncomfortable.

"Then you ..."

"I'll find a way."

Olivia decided that this should be enough.

If she stayed here any longer, she would be giving him a chance.

She quickly slid into her room and then immediately locked the door.

Fearing that he would have a burst of energy and go rampant, she moved all the desks and chairs to the door, blocking it.

By the time she was done, Olivia was already panting in exhaustion.

She slowly sat down on the carpet, touching the spot he had kissed just now.

To be honest, she was so shocked just now that she didn't feel anything much.

It was her first time being kissed and hugged by another man.

It was quite an intriguing feeling.

Oddly enough, when he placed his hands on her body, she didn't feel too opposed to it.

She felt as if her body had already gotten used to his touch a long time ago.

She kept recalling the times when she was with Ethan.

Olivia hastily splashed some cold water on her face.

Then, she drank a large glass of water.

It was only then that her burning desire quietened down.

She wished Logan luck tonight.

Olivia lay down next to Alicia.

She felt like a thief, and her heart refused to calm down.

Ethan bathed with cold water, but it could only bring down the heat a little.

It was as if he was scratching an itch through thick fabric.

The root of the problem still existed, and he was in agony.

Wrapping a towel around him, he went out.

When Ethan opened the door to Kelvin's room, he found Kelvin sitting amid his loot.

Kelvin looked as happy as a lark.

"Boss, what's up with you?"

He was astonished to see Ethan with his mask shed and making an appearance with his original looks.

Water dripped from his hair in large droplets, and a red blush appeared on his skin.

"I was drugged. The effects are quite serious."

Remembering Ethan's stubborn personality, Kelvin knew that he couldn't accept any woman other than

Olivia.

Kelvin hastily said, "Why don't you drug Mrs. Miller as well? When she wakes up, she won't know

anything."

Ethan glared at him.

What sort of outrageous idea was that? "Stop giving me stupid ideas and ask your brother to find a

sedative for me. As for you, get me as many ice cubes as possible."

"Oh...Alright."

Ethan walked toward his bathroom. He feared that he might disturb Olivia if he remained in the suite. He

soaked his whole body in the bathtub.

Kelvin had gotten someone to carry in buckets and buckets of ice cubes.

"Boss, if this keeps up, you're going to turn into an ice cube."

"Quit spouting nonsense."

Ethan stayed motionless in the water.

Even in the extreme cold, his body was burning like an erupting volcano. He was stuck between ice and

fire.

Kelvin glanced at the spot hidden by bubbles.

"Um, Boss, have you never dealt with it on your own before? If you don't know how to do it, I can teach

you."

"Shut up!"

Raising his head, Ethan closed his eyes tightly as he placed his hands on both sides of the bathtub.

His exposed skin was pink, and his throat moved rapidly as he gulped.

With just a few glances, Kelvin was completely captivated.

Ethan's looks and figure were simply too stunning.

Even Kelvin, a straight man, seemed to be feeling something.

"Shut your damned eyes and get lost!"

Ethan said coldly.

As Kelvin walked away, he mumbled, "How did he know that I was looking at him even with his eyes closed? Amazing."

Before he left, he even considerately closed the door for Ethan.

Later on, Brent hurried over with a doctor.

The doctor was shocked.

"Oh, no, it has swollen too much. You have to find a woman to release it."

Chapter 833

Ethan's sense of reason was slowly breaking down, and his eyes had turned red.

Enduring the discomfort in his body, he said, "No need."

"Boss, you're maintaining this condition under the effects of a drug. If you don't relieve yourself for a long time, you'll face even bigger trouble."

"I suggest that you find a woman. This is the most straightforward solution and also one without any side effects."

Ethan glared at him with his reddened eyes. He almost tore his thin lip because he was biting it too hard. His low and hoarse voice rang out.

"I said, no need! Just give me medicine."

The doctor sighed.

He had encountered yet another stubborn patient.

"Fine, don't blame me if you experience any side effects. Also, judging by your condition, one shot isn't enough. You'll need two."

Ethan gritted his teeth.

"Do it."

The needle slowly pierced his skin.

Ethan closed his eyes, and there was only one thought on his mind.

He almost hurt her again.

Meanwhile, in another charming room, which was decorated with great taste, were large mirrors all around.

Every angle of her was reflected without any blind spots.

A woman lay on the bed.

It was none other than Flora Colt, the woman who failed to seduce Ethan.

She thought that she had reeled in a big catch, but she didn't expect him to be a killer whale who took the abnormal route.

He was more like a devil who toyed with imps.

Not long ago, Ethan had entered the room and glanced around at the decorations.

Flora was already eagerly approaching him.

Back then, the drug hadn't taken effect, so Ethan extended his hand to stop her advancements.

Then, he asked, "What sort of drug did you give me?"

Flora only thought of him as a kindred spirit.

Thus, she took out a small medicine bottle without any hesitation.

"This is a unique recipe. I feared that you wouldn't want to do it, so I increased your dosage."

A cold smile appeared on Ethan's lips.

"Is that so?"

Then, his gaze fell upon a box at the side.

Flora immediately introduced its contents as if they were treasures.

"I have every type you can think of. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

Ethan kicked away a few toys with the tip of his shoe.

Then, he picked out some lengths of rope.

Flora smiled seductively.

"You look like a decent man, but I never expected you to have such preferences. Don't worry, I can play along with you."

"Let us begin, then."

"Aw, you won't even let me shower first."

"Let's skip the trouble."

Picking up a rope, Ethan commanded her, "Stand here."

Flora stood at the steel pole he had gestured at.

Taking the rope, Ethan began to tie her up.

Soon, Flora felt that something was off.

Ethan was tying her up the way police officers would bind normal people.

He had also bound her hands in countless loops, and he even finished it off with a dead knot, which normal people wouldn't think of doing.

With her hands and feet bound, Flora felt her heart racing.

"What sort of technique is this?"

Ethan fiddled with the medicine bottle in his hands.

Then, he looked at her coldly.

"What's the matter? You wanted to play with me, didn't you? Are you scared now?"

"What exactly are you trying to do?"

"Give me the antidote."

"How can there be an antidote for something like this? You're a man, aren't you? Don't you know what the antidote is?"

"So, you don't have the antidote, right?"

Ethan gripped Flora's chin firmly.

Then, he stuffed the remaining drugs into her mouth.

Flora struggled with all her might, but she was tightly bound.

Ethan didn't care what would happen if he did this. He had always been gentlemanly toward women. He

had already given this woman a chance, but she was the one who insisted on messing with him.

After forcing the pills down her throat, he poured a large glass of water into her mouth.

Flora subconsciously swallowed.

Water trailed down the corners of her mouth, and she looked extremely sexy.

But Ethan didn't spare her another glance.

Grabbing some wet tissues, he wiped his fingers which had touched her chin just now.

Then, he picked up a random toy from the floor.

He stuffed it into the woman's mouth.

"If you like playing so much, go ahead and play as much as you'd like." With that, he left the room. He

even hung a "do not disturb" sign on the door.

That night, Flora, who was bound tightly in place, went through a greater suffering than Ethan.

She glared at the door with a vicious look. She swore she would get revenge!

Chapter 834

Olivia didn't sleep for almost the entire night.

She was constantly worried.

She feared that Logan would break in, but she was also worried about him.

While the whole ship was partying, Olivia was the only one keeping watch over this pure space.

She sat on the floor, hugging her knees as she gazed helplessly at the cold moon outside the window.

Now, she only had the moon as company.

Olivia's heart was in a mess.

When she recalled everything that had happened in her life, she found it absurd and pathetic.

What crimes had she committed for her to be separated from her child? Why was she forced to live in

the shadows, unable to see the light of day? She even wondered what she could do if the door was

opened.

Of course, she couldn't do anything at all.

Her strength was a far cry from Logan's.

If he truly forced himself on her, she could only endure it passively.

For her child's sake, she couldn't kill herself either.

She could only remember this humiliating night in the depths of her mind.

She couldn't escape.

Olivia just wanted a peaceful and normal life.

But in the end, she found herself in this situation.

She spent the night in anxiety.

Then, it was daybreak.

The sunrise on the ocean was quite a majestic sight.

Having stayed up all night, Olivia had only fallen asleep for half an hour.

When the sunlight shone on her, it woke her up from her dreams.

Lifting her hand, she blocked the piercing sunlight from her eyes.

In the next second, she suddenly remembered what happened last night.

She immediately grabbed a wine bottle, preparing for battle.

The stool and the desk were still pushed against the door.

There were no signs of them getting moved.

The whole world was silent, and she couldn't hear any sounds outside.

"Mommy."

Alicia sat up on the bed.

Her hair was fluffy and messy, and there was even a strand of hair standing on its end.

She looked very adorable when she was half awake.

"Allie, you're awake."

Alicia rubbed her tummy, saying in a small voice, "Milk."

She had a habit of drinking milk every morning.

Logan was usually the person in charge of these things.

Olivia hastily said, "Alright, I'll prepare some milk for you right away."

"Uncle Logan."

Alicia got out of bed, following Olivia in her bare feet.

She looked like Olivia's shadow.

In the few days they were staying in the suite, Alicia would run into Logan's room to play every morning.

Their scope of movement was small enough as it was, so Olivia didn't stop Alicia.

Olivia didn't know what it was like outside.

She was just worried that Alicia would see something she shouldn't.

Olivia hastily pulled Alicia back.

"Wait for me in the room. I'll go and talk to Uncle Logan. Don't peek, alright?"

Alicia was very obedient.

She didn't ask why either. She just listened to Olivia.

Olivia moved away the furniture blocking the door and carefully poked her head out. The room was

perfectly clean, and even the bedsheets were smooth and void of wrinkles.

He wasn't in the room.

Olivia sighed in relief.

He must have gone out to look for a woman.

At that thought, she finally let go of the heavy weight on her heart.

She feared that he would have indecent thoughts about her.

By the looks of it, he must have said those words under the influence of the drug.

So, she didn't mind it that much.

Soon, someone knocked on the door.

Olivia opened it warily.

She found an unfamiliar man standing at the door.

"Hello, is this Ms.Fordham? I'm here to deliver your breakfast."

Logan would usually be the one doing these things.

The look of suspicion was obvious in Olivia's eyes.

The man hastily explained, "Don't worry, Ms.Fordham.Logan was the one who told me to deliver the meal.You can call me Joshua."

"What happened to Logan?"

Olivia already knew that Logan had connections, so it was only reasonable that he had acquaintances

on this ship.

"Logan has ...something to attend to."

Joshua Wembley had no idea how to answer that question.

"Thanks."

After receiving the breakfast, Olivia closed the door.

She thought that the effects of the drug were quite severe.

Hadn't he had enough after one night?

Chapter 835

Logan didn't return for the entire morning.

Alicia asked about him a few times, and Olivia always found an excuse to appease her.

However, Logan ended up being away for a whole day.

Every time Olivia asked Joshua about it, he avoided the question.

Olivia was a little worried as well.

No matter how strong the drug was, its effects shouldn't have persisted for so long.

Early the next morning, Joshua was about to leave when Olivia stopped him.

"Joshua, what exactly happened to Logan?"

Her attitude made it clear that if he didn't give her an explanation, she wouldn't let him leave.

Joshua sighed.

"Logan fell sick."

"Sick?"

Olivia never expected this outcome.

After all, he usually looked quite healthy.

"I guess I'll come clean, then. The effects of the drug were too strong that night, so Logan got another room for fear that he might affect you. He soaked himself in ice water for a whole night.

"The temperature difference between day and night is quite huge. Bathing in cold weather in the middle of the night was bad enough, but he even added ice to the bathtub. Also..."

Olivia was shocked that he didn't get a woman to deal with the problem.

"Also what?"

"The doctor said that the best way to solve it was to get a woman, but he refused.

He forced the doctor to give him extra doses of sedatives.

He was also freezing for the whole night.

"His body isn't made of steel, after all.No one can withstand that."

When Olivia heard all that, she had a complicated feeling in her heart.

"Is he alright now?"

"To be honest, no.He had a fever for the entirety of last night.Logan feared that you would get worried, and he didn't want you to get infected either.So, he arranged for me to deliver your meals."

Biting her lip, Olivia asked in a small voice, "Can go and visit him?"

"I don't think you should.Logan insisted that you don't leave the room.Just hang in there for another ten days or so, and we'll arrive.His illness isn't anything serious."

"Alright, thanks."

"Please don't say that, Ms.Fordham.Logan saved my life, and he told me to take good care of you two.I'm just carrying out my duties.I won't disturb you anymore, then."

After closing the door, Olivia felt something heavy in her heart.She couldn't quite describe that feeling.

This was Logan's private matter, and she wasn't dating him.

What could she have done to help? It was only reasonable that she declined him that night.

It was also his choice that he refused to get a woman to deal with his problem.

They didn't owe each other anything.

But then, she recalled Logan's care for her and Alicia in the past few days.

He had also soaked himself in ice water for a whole night, so Olivia was quite bothered about it.

At the very least, she wanted to know how he was doing.

Olivia was dispirited for the whole morning.

She would usually read for a long time.

Today, she held a book in her hand, yet she hadn't even turned a page after half an hour.

"Mommy."

Alicia looked at Olivia worriedly.

"Where is Uncle Logan?"

Olivia patted her head.

"He'll be back soon."

She began to realize that things were progressing in an odd direction.

If Logan liked her, then they couldn't maintain their relationship as simply an employer and an employee.

After she arrived in Aldenvine and settled down, she would have to bid Logan goodbye.

But Alicia depended on Logan more than she expected.

When the time came for them to say goodbye, Alicia would be so sad.

"I miss Uncle Logan."

"He has some things to deal with, so be good and keep drawing, alright? You can show it to him when he's back."

"Okay."

Alicia nodded obediently.

Olivia would usually teach Alicia how to draw, but today, she wasn't in the mood for that.

She was wondering when Logan would be back.

When Alicia finished drawing, she showed Clivia her work.

There was the sun, along with clouds and birds.

On the green grass stood a man and a woman, who were holding the hands of a little girl and a little boy.

Olivia could see that the woman was her, and the man was Logan.

Judging by the drawing, it was clear that Alicia had given Logan the role of a father.

Chapter 836

Pointing at the people in the drawing, Alicia explained, "Mommy, Uncle Logan, Zack, me. A family."

Olivia pursed her lips.

She opened her mouth, but she didn't know how to explain it to Alicia.

This was a problem a child from a single-parent family would experience.

No mother would be able to solve this problem, and Olivia was no exception.

After hesitating for a long while, Olivia explained, "Allie, Uncle Logan is Uncle Logan. Only Mommy and you are a real family. Uncle Logan is just here to protect us, just like your godfather.

"He can only be with you for some time. Once we arrive at our destination, Uncle Logan will have to leave."

Alicia had always been a well-behaved child.

But when she heard Olivia's explanation, she began to make a fuss.

"No! No leaving! I like Uncle Logan."

"Yes, I know you like him, but Allie, you'll meet many more people in the future. Not everyone can be with us until the end. Uncle Logan has his job and things to do too.

"He can't stay by your side forever, right?"

Large tears hung from Alicia's long eyelashes.

Olivia's heart ached when she saw that.

"But ..."

Alicia didn't know how to describe it.

She just didn't want Ethan to leave.

Olivia pulled Alicia into her embrace.

Then, she comforted Alicia in a gentle voice, "Other than your parents, no one can stay with you forever, alright? Uncle Logan will have his own baby in the future, and he has to take care of them too. He has his own life to live. I promise you that when you miss him, you'll still have a chance to see him, alright?"

Alicia sniffled, looking up at Olivia.

"What about Daddy?"

Olivia was at a loss for words.

Alicia repeated her question, "Where's my daddy?"

"He ..."

Olivia closed her eyes as the image of Ethan's face appeared in her mind.

If he knew that the children were still alive, he would be elated.

But there was a deep grudge between them.

Even if she set their grudges aside, there was still Marina, Connor, and Erina standing between them. If

Alicia knew that her father had another family, the father figure she anticipated would be immediately ruined.

She decided to leave a positive impression on Alicia.

Olivia said, "He died."

"He died?"

As soon as the lie was spoken, she could no longer turn back.

Olivia continued, "He had an incurable disease.Nothing in this world could save him.In the end, the doctors failed to save him, and he left this world forever."

"Boo-hoo, Daddy ..."

Olivia gently patted Alicia's back.

"Don't cry.Your father loved you a lot, but sadly, he didn't get to see you."

In the past, Jeff kept telling Olivia that Chloe left because she had a better choice, not because she didn't love Olivia.

He told her that Chloe loved her more than anyone in this world.

That was how Olivia could grow healthily and cheerfully.

Jeff had held up an umbrella for her, so now, it was her turn to shield her children from the storm.

She planted a soft kiss on Alicia's cheek.

"Daddy loved you, and I love you very much as well.You're a blessing to me.I'm truly very happy to have you."

"Mommy ..."

Alicia threw herself into Olivia's arms.

Olivia sighed with a guilty look in her eyes.

She thought, "I'm sorry, Allie. I brought you into this world, but I couldn't give you complete love."

A helpless feeling spread from the depths of her heart.

If she didn't have money, she could earn more.

If she got sick, she could get a doctor.

But feelings and relationships were impossible to recover.

She and Ethan could never get together again.

The only thing she could do now was to do her best to raise Alicia.

Chapter 837

Joshua was right.

Ethan was indeed sick. He had been running a temperature for the whole night. He was bedridden,

almost losing his life.

Kelvin was peeling an apple next to the bed like a maiden. His mouth didn't stop running.

"Mr. Miller, look at you. What's all this for? You've been following Mrs. Miller around for half a year in

disguise. In the end, you couldn't even hold her hand once."

Brent glared at him.

"Can't you stop talking for a moment? Do you think Mr. Miller asked for that?"

Brent then handed a glass of warm water to Ethan.

"Mr. Miller, have some water. You'll get better."

Ethan, whose face was pale and lips were chapped, appeared haggard.

After drinking water, he rested against the headboard. He kneaded his forehead, trying to fight through the dizziness.

The first thing he mentioned was about Olivia.

"How's Liv doing?"

"Joshua is as meticulous as a lady is. Leave it to him. He knows Mrs. Miller's favorite foods like the back of his hand. He won't send the wrong thing. It's just that ..."

Ethan gazed at the hesitant Kelvin.

"Spill it."

"She keeps asking about you, and he had no choice but to be honest with her."

"What did she say?"

"She wants to pay you a visit, but Joshua turned her down."

Disappointment settled in Ethan's eyes.

"I see."

"You should focus on your recovery, Mr. Miller. You've been in bad shape since losing Mrs. Miller. Your immunity isn't that strong. Had it been the previous you, you wouldn't have run such a serious fever after only staying in the cold water for a night."

Brent added, "There's a discrepancy with Kelvin's logic, but he has a point. You're not as healthy as you were in the past. Not to mention that burning the midnight oil has become a routine for you."

"Mr. Miller, if you don't take care of yourself, how are you going to protect Mrs. Miller in the future? You haven't even found out who wants her dead either."

Ethan was aware that the two of them were right.

Had it been the previous Ethan, all he needed to do to recover from a cold or fever was drink warm water.

It wouldn't have been as serious as it was right now.

"Where's the oatmeal?"

"I've asked Joshua to bring it over. Right, you gotta eat more to recover sooner."

Ethan hummed in response.

Seeing how cooperative Ethan was, Kelvin carried over a bunch of stuff from the other room.

"Mr. Miller, I chose these presents specially for you."

Ethan, who was having oatmeal, didn't raise his gaze.

"What are they?"

"Good stuff. Come, look. I bet you've never seen them before."

Only then did Ethan look at Kelvin, wondering what was there in the world that he hadn't seen before.

Kelvin rummaged through the box for a while before taking out something made of rubber.

It was indeed Ethan's first time seeing this item.

"That's ..."

Kelvin introduced it enthusiastically, "This is specially for managing men's sexual frustration. It's the best

for self-pleasure."

The glint in Ethan's eyes turned cold.

"Get out of here with that thing. Don't make me repeat myself."

Brent scolded him too, "Get out!"

"So they left to buy this kind of stuff," thought the livid Ethan.

Kelvin's voice could be heard from afar.

"Don't drive me out! If you don't like that, you can customize a life-size doll. You can even make its voice as realistic as it could be. Just give them some time—"

Ethan threw the bowl at the door, spilling the oatmeal on the floor.

Brent hurriedly explained, "He's just that kind of guy. He has good intentions. Don't be mad, Mr. Miller."

Ethan said coldly, "Are women simply a tool for pleasure to you guys? Can they be replaced by anything? I love her simply because it's her. It's meaningless to make love with someone you don't love."

Chapter 838

Time ticked by.

It had been three days, but Logan wasn't back yet, let alone the child.

Olivia's patience was running thin. She stopped Joshua again.

"How is Logan? It's been days. Has he not shown improvement yet?"

"Don't worry, Miss. He's feeling a lot better now. He's just worried that he might spread his illness to you."

She wasn't certain that Logan was avoiding her on purpose or if it was really due to serious illness.

After all, he had treated her well all this while.

She thought that she would be able to have peace of mind after paying him a visit.

Olivia inquired, "I'd like to see him. Where is he?"

"It's fine. Logan doesn't want you to be there."

"I'll drop by for a moment. I'll leave after making sure of his condition. Where is his room?"

Joshua showed hesitance.

"I..."

"If you don't want to tell me, don't think of stepping out of this door today."

He scratched the back of his head.

"Miss, I brought you food under Logan's request. Please don't make things difficult for me."

"I just want to see him. How am I making things difficult for you?"

"Fine, I'll inform Logan about it."

Only then did she give in.

"I'll be waiting for your good news."

Joshua ran back to Ethan, who had yet to recover.

His fever had subsided, but he needed some time to fully recover due to his bad health.

Other than being sick, the other reason he didn't return to Olivia was because he couldn't face her.

Knowing that she was going to visit him, he decorated his room.

When Joshua came to send dinner, Olivia entrusted the child to him.

He told her Ethan's room number, and she headed there.

It was her first time going outside after boarding the ship.

The cold sea breeze caressed her face as she strolled along the long corridor.

The wild waves pounded against the ship, shaking it. While Olivia was looking for the right room, there

stood a woman in red nearby.

The latter was pinching a cigarette.

Her back was resting against the guardrail, and one of her legs was extended.

The low-cut dress revealed the rose tattoo on her collarbone.

Olivia said softly, "Make way, please."

The woman raised her head to size Olivia up.

Olivia was wearing a mask that covered her whole face.

The woman withdrew her leg, and Olivia shifted her gaze.

Olivia felt that the woman's gaze was still on her although she had walked to the end of the corridor.

She wondered if it was simply her delusion.

When she finally arrived at the room, she keyed in the password given by Joshua.

The door clicked and opened.

The lights weren't turned on, so she could only make out the room's structure based on the dim light

cascading through the window.

There lay a person on the big bed.

Olivia intended to turn the lights on, but she didn't want to disturb the other party.

Hence, she walked over gingerly.

"Logan?" she asked.

"It's me."

She heaved a sigh of relief at the familiar voice.

"Can I turn the lights on?"

"Sure."

She turned on the light at the headboard upon receiving permission.

Ethan was resting against the headboard, and he didn't seem better than before despite having rested for days.

She never expected the drug to be this strong.

"How are you feeling?"

"Don't worry, Miss. I feel much better already."

Noticing the awkwardness on her face, he took the initiative to break the silence.

"Sorry, I wasn't in the right mind that night."

"It's fine."

She took a deep breath.

"Aside from checking in on you, there's another reason why I'm here."

"I'm all ears."

"There's a week left before we arrive in Aldenvine. I'd like to know your plans."

Ethan was aware of that.

"My plans aren't important. Yours matters more. What's your plan, Miss?"

Chapter 839

Ethan knew Olivia so well that he was certain she wouldn't stay by his side after what had happened.

He had long expected such a day would come, so he had been avoiding her and simply wishing that

the day would come later.

She first poured him a glass of water before seating herself on a chair. "Speaking about it, this is the

first time I've poured you a glass of water even though you've been looking after us for a long time."

Looking sideways, Ethan coughed with a fist over his mouth. "Thank you."

' Would you like to take your medicine?' asked the concerned Olivia.

"It's alright. It's just the coughing. I'm much better now."

"Thank you so much for what you've done for us. You're a nice person. You're hard-working and experienced. It's unbecoming of me to make you look after the kids. You're still young. You should try building a career out there," she said implicitly.

Ethan held the glass with two hands. His fingers caressed the smooth surface slowly. He lowered his gaze, and no one knew what he was thinking.

He responded after a moment of silence, "My feelings for you are troubling you."

His blunt remarks rendered her at the end of her wits.

Judging from his stiff character-which was similar to her- she initially assumed that he would pretend nothing had happened that night.

To her surprise, he was forcing her to answer him face-to- face by bringing it up.

Olivia licked her lips and clasped her hands, gazing at her fingers with her head hung low. "This is only one of the reasons. Even if not for that incident, I was already planning to go our separate ways after arriving in Aldenvine."

"Alicia likes me a lot."

"I know."

"So ... can't you give me a chance?" Ethan was nearly pleading. "I won't hurt you like your ex-husband did. I'll only love and protect you. If the fact that I'm poor is putting you off, I can earn a living. I have a lot of ways to do so. I'm sure I can feed you guys.

"Don't misunderstand me. I have no intention of doing anything to you. It simply pains me to see you like this. You haven't recovered yet, and it's dangerous for you to raise a child alone.

"If my feelings for you are what concerns you, I can return to my original place. I'll neither come close to you nor disturb you. I'll protect you in secret. Miss, please don't drive me away."

Olivia's head was in a mess.

People said that sincerity would always be the sharpest weapon that ever existed.

Ethan's sincere and honest remarks were thwarting every possibility of rejection possible.

"I..."

"At least let me make sure that you and Alicia are safe. Only then can you drive me away. Please?"

Noticing her fazed emotions, he added, "Miss, you're a clever person. Are you sure you wanna drive me away because of my feelings for you? What are you going to do when you guys are in danger?"

"Besides, didn't you say that person is influential in Aldenvine? Without help and cover, he might be able to find you as soon as you return there. Do you want everything to go back to how it was in the past?"

The mentioned factors were exactly the reasons Olivia couldn't reject him.

"You can stay, but I hope that you'll maintain a safe distance from us."

Despite the disappointment, Ethan was glad that he could stay. "Got it."

The way he lowered his head was making it harder for her." Logan, as I said that night, it's not that I dislike you. It's simply because I don't have feelings for any man. It's nothing directed at you. You're a good person. I'm sure you can find yourself a perfect partner in the future."

Raising his head, he looked right into her eyes. "There's no one better than you."

Chapter 840

Before Olivia spoke, Ethan added, "Don't see it as a burden. The fact that I like you is my business to deal with. I'll diminish my presence as I did before. I won't intervene much in your life but ... liking you is my right. You can kill me, but you can't stop me from liking you."

Her ears were burning at his honesty, which caught her off-guard. She didn't know how to respond to that.

Ethan broke the awkwardness as he lifted his blanket to get out of bed. "Okay, I told you not to see it as a burden. Let me send you back. It's getting late. You should rest up."

"It's alright. I can walk back by myself. It's not that far."

"The ship's not that safe at night. I can walk you back." He had already put on his coat.

Noticing that she was wearing thin layers, he casually draped another coat over her shoulders.

Before she could reject him, Ethan explained, "It's clean."

"I—I didn't mean it that way. I ..."

"I know." Standing by the door, he reached out his hand for her.

Olivia blinked her eyes a few times. Only then did she realize that it was indeed dangerous for a single woman to be on the ship.

His mask covered half of his ordinary face, adding a mysterious touch to his aura.

Olivia thought Logan's physique was similar to Ethan's for a brief moment.

Soon, she put that absurd idea at the back of her head. Although their heights were similar, Ethan was more robust than Logan.

Logan appeared to be thinner than Ethan.

Every single time Ethan wore a suit, he would always put on a necktie neatly. There was no crease over his outfit. Even his actions expressed sophisticated grace.

Olivia looked at Logan again, who seemed to not wear suits that often. The top two buttons were left unbuttoned, and his shirt wasn't tucked into his pants.

The hem of his shirt was peeping out of his coat.

In addition to the mask, there was a tinge of untrammelled character to the casual air around him.

Slowly, Olivia placed her hand on his.

His hand was covered with calluses, hence the rough skin. It was the same as Ethan's.

That was why she thought she could see that man again for a fleeting second when he tightened his hand around hers.

Once the door was opened, the sea breeze pulled her senses back.

Olivia recalled the articles she read about Ethan yesterday. The media reported that he was helping out victims in Vuckburg.

He had established a factory there to build a new industry.

That fit his identity as a businessman more. Indulging in charitable works was merely a facade. It was a trick to gain profit.

Considering how stagnant the local economy was, the rich people were thinking of a way to turn other places into their territories.

Undeveloped countries were poor, but they were valuable.

Olivia pulled her senses back and stood next to Ethan.

A few men and women were heading toward them, reeking of alcohol.

One of the men pinned a woman against the railing and began kissing her without a care in the world.

Olivia could even hear the smooches when she walked past them. It was such a passionate kiss.

She dared not watch them for another second longer.

When the others looked at her, Ethan wrapped his arm around her waist to assert dominance.

She paced up. Instead of the people kissing, she was the one feeling awkward.

After the two left, Flora Colt walked out of that group of people.

She casually leaned against a man while repeatedly tossing an apple in her hand. However, her gaze

remained locked on the two departing figures.