

Olivia F 851

Chapter 851

Ethan grasped the armrest tightly. During this whole time when he lost Olivia, he was worried about

Olivia and Alicia getting harmed.

Despite knowing that the items should be clean before getting sold, he couldn't help the restlessness.

When he heard the host introducing the first goods, his heart raced.

Only when he realized that it had nothing to do with Olivia did he heave a sigh of relief.

It seemed like things were going as he had expected—Flora placed Olivia as the last good.

He grabbed the armrest tightly.

Time ticked past second by second.

Due to the early teaser of decent goods, the tension wasn't high during the beginning. Everyone was

waiting for the final auction item.

In the meantime, Joshua had given Ethan water several times, but the latter didn't drink it.

When it was finally time to reveal the final item, Flora personally went onstage.

Her high heels clacked as she trodded to the middle of the stage in a red dress.

Her hot body had all of the men gawking. Some of them even whistled.

Her mask covered her malicious expression. "I bet everyone is on the edge after waiting for so long.

We'll be revealing our final item soon."

She clapped her hands, and her subordinates pushed over two cages that were covered with a black cloth.

Ethan's chest tightened.

"Stop playing tricks with us. Let us see the goods!"

"I know, right? We've waited all night long; we're not interested in these small theatrics. Hurry up! Show us the good stuff!"

Flora's gaze swept across the masks, and she could recognize Ethan right away.

The man sat amongst the crowd with his face covered with a mask. No one could see his expression.

She could only see him crossing his legs while resting his arms on the armrest confidently.

She could feel the cold aura looming from him despite the far distance.

Flora felt that the man somehow carried the air of a big shot. He did not seem like the small fry she expected.

Now that things had escalated this far, there was no turning back for her.

Although her boss wasn't around, she knew that he was aware of what was happening on the ship.

Flora reckoned that the news of her auctioning the guests had reached his ears.

The reason why she placed Olivia as the last item was to observe what he would do.

The fact that he didn't show up to stop Flora was a silent acknowledgment of her actions.

She thought, "Figures. It's not like the people here are any good. There's no problem with me selling this woman off."

This was their territory.

As an afterthought, the final concern that bugged her was lifted off her mind.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting. I promise that you'll be satisfied with the next item. Let's count down together.

"Three!

"Two!

"One!"

The deafening noise was jarring in Olivia's ears. Due to the two drugs in her body, she couldn't figure

out what was going on.

The only thing she could feel was the ball of flame blazing below her abdomen.

The effect kicked in later than the drug fed to Ethan. Hers had started kicking in just a little, so her walls of consciousness were still standing.

But where was her daughter?

...

When the countdown finished, someone slowly removed the black cloth.

Ethan watched the two cages that confined the two people whom he treasured the most. They were caged like animals.

Noticing the vein on Ethan's hands, which indicated his anger, Joshua pressed Ethan's shoulders.

Joshua silently shook his head at Ethan.

It wasn't time yet.

Chapter 852

Ethan took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

Olivia and Alicia were wearing exquisite silver gowns. In addition to the silver chains, they appeared

oddly beautiful.

Alicia's face wasn't covered, so her innocent face was shown on the huge screen.

Everyone was mesmerized by her angelic beauty.

She wasn't fed any drugs, so her beady eyes were crystal clear.

Her hair accessory came with diamonds and feathers, turning her into a princess of an exotic country.

Her innocent eyes indicated that she didn't know what was going on.

She didn't cry. Instead, the curious girl scanned the surroundings like a lamb intruding on a lion's den

by mistake.

Her rosy lips parted, and Ethan read her lips. "Mom. Uncle Logan." novelbin

Ethan's fingers were already touching his weapon. He wished he could fire his gun at Flora at this

moment.

Alicia's beauty surged the crowd into a commotion.

A lot of them were even planning to renew their collection.

Some of the twisted people planned to take her in for a few years before turning her into their partner.

Some of them were looking forward to seeing Olivia.

If Alicia was this beautiful, how gorgeous would Olivia be?

Olivia wasn't as unconstrained as Alicia was. She was leaning against the bars as though she was out of breath.

Flora was still introducing enthusiastically, "Frankly speaking, this woman is the prettiest person I've ever met. No one's beauty comes close to hers. She's a belle! Thus, let's play a different game tonight.

Would you like to remove her mask before the auction?"

Everyone began gushing. Some of them even scolded Flora for playing tricks with them.

Still, her game managed to pique everyone's interest in Olivia.

After all, they had witnessed how beautiful Alicia was. They couldn't imagine how gorgeous Olivia would be.

Olivia was tall and slim to begin with, but she became even skinnier due to illness. Even though she had a good rest, she was still skinnier than before.

Glitter was smeared across her body, including her collarbone.

As the silver chain fettered her, she appeared like a confined angel who could elicit empathy from

others readily.

The stylist had put on a wig over her head. The silver curly hair cascaded down her body.

Even her ears were made into fairy ears with special effects makeup. She stood out with the mysterious air around her.

How could one not be enticed by the sight of her?

Olivia founded a new rule—the minimum bid to remove her mask was one million dollars.

The guests began complaining about Flora for being an underhanded mercenary.

However, when she announced that the bidder would be able to receive a kiss from Olivia, everyone turned eager.

Olivia's face was half covered, revealing her plumpy lips.

Coupled with her slim neck and defined collarbones, her slightly parted lips were enough to seduce the men present.

One million dollars for a kiss from Olivia? It was worth it.

Meanwhile, Ethan was on the verge of losing himself.

As a woman, Flora clearly knew what kind of method could be used against him for revenge.

A clean-cut revenge couldn't be as satisfying as tormenting the enemy slowly.

She was avenging herself for what had happened that night. She was adding fuel to the fire little by little.

Flora wasn't in a rush to ruin him, but it was sufficient to make him suffer!

Flora's gaze fell on Ethan. "Let's begin."

Chapter 853

Flora wanted to see Ethan getting anxious.

He naturally didn't want Olivia's mask to be taken off as other men would see her face.

If he didn't give the money, there would be others willing to fork it out. Thus, he had to give the one million dollars first.

That figure was only the minimum. It was also Flora's chance to test Ethan.

If he could pay so much money for a kiss, the following figure wouldn't be as little as this time.

What could he use to bid later?

If he were to save up the money for later to buy Olivia, someone else would kiss her.

Flora had set her mind on disgusting Ethan. This was a hard choice for him to make.

However, she underestimated something about Ethan. Although he yearned for love, he hadn't lacked money since his birth.

The Millers had been running their businesses for decades, and he was a prodigy in the field.

The Miller family was a prestigious family.

It was not that Ethan looked down on the others, but they wouldn't be able to overthrow him even if they joined hands.

Needless to say, he wasn't afraid of the auction.

His concern was that Flora would play tricks with him by getting in his way.

The minimum bid of one million dollars had stopped 90 percent of people from bidding.

Although the guests on the ship were well-off, they wouldn't spend one million dollars to buy something they weren't sure of.

On top of that, they could see Olivia's face as long as someone spent that money. They weren't foolish.

Everyone was waiting for the second round, which was the real auction.

Of course, the remaining ten percent was loaded with cash. They could splurge however they fancied.

"1.1 million."

"1.2 million."

Every bid went up by 100 thousand dollars.

Grogginess clouded Olivia's consciousness. She observed Alicia and sighed in relief after making sure that she was fine.

Soon, Olivia realized what kind of situation she was in right now.

She wondered, "Is Logan here?"

There were hundreds of people present with their masks on.

Due to the drugs, she couldn't focus, hence the blurry vision.

"Mommy," Alicia softly called her.

Olivia mustered every ounce of every in her to comfort Alicia, "Don't be afraid, Allie. I'm here."

Ethan could read her lips from the huge screen, and it hurt him to know what she was saying.

Yet, he could only put up with it before his men arrived.

He prayed in his head, "Liv, Allie, hold on a little longer."

Without him even knowing, his palms were bleeding because his fingers were digging deeply into them.

Everyone was eager at first, but the number of bidders gradually decreased.

Ethan gave Joshua a look, and the latter made a gesture.

A stranger raised his placard, saying calmly, "Two million."

Right after Ethan joined the bidding, there was only one person competing with him.

Ethan whispered to Joshua, "Find out who he is."

"Yes, sir."

Joshua found out that person's identity very quickly. He lowered his voice and said, "It's Mr. Dale."

The Kingston family was renowned in Aldenvine.

While the Millers indulged in businesses, the majority of the Kingstons were involved in politics.

Both families had come to a silent agreement not to get into each other's way.

The Millers' headquarters was located abroad, and there weren't many Millers in the country. Not to mention that Ethan had always kept a low profile.

The Kingstons always laid low as well.

Peace had been shared between the two parties for the past few decades. Since their expertise was different to begin with, they never crossed each other.

Ethan had heard of Dale Kingston, the second son of the family.

Dale's uncles frequently showed up in the news, and his elder brother had a bright future.

The only problem was with Dale, who had an untrammelled nature.

He had messed around with women several times, but his family made sure that the news was kept out

of the public's knowledge. novelbin

Ethan never expected to see Dale here.

Dale's presence was making things more difficult.

Chapter 854

Dale was known to be a playboy. His strong background gave him more reason to be one.

Ethan didn't want to cross the Kingstons. Once things got out of control, Old Mr. Kingston would be a

pain in the ass for him. novelbin

Dale was the only person competing against Ethan. The price to remove Olivia's mask had reached up

to four million dollars.

Even Dale himself found it ridiculous. Frustrated, he asked, "Who's that fool competing against me?"

"We've looked into it, Mr. Dale. But we don't know who he is. He's mysterious. See how he bids a price

as soon as you raise the bid? I think he's determined to win this round. Why don't we leave it at that and focus on the next round?"

Dale snorted coldly. "Fine. Seems like I got a great deal for nothing. Let's see if that woman is worth four million dollars. If not, I bet he'll be infuriated."

The bid ended with four million dollars. Everyone wished to know who spent so much money for a mere kiss.

Some of them even doubted if the bidder could pay that much. Yet, unbeknownst to others, Ethan wrote a check right on the spot.

Flora glanced at the unfazed Ethan, thinking, "As I expected, he's poor. Forget about four million, I doubt he can even cough up one million dollars."

If that event came to pass, he could only witness his woman getting trampled by another man.

Flora wondered if he regretted rejecting her.

Had he not rejected the offer, she wouldn't have taken things this far.

"He had this coming!" she concluded in her head.

Meanwhile, the dizzy Olivia was aware of the situation. She looked at the stranger, who was invited

onstage.

Her feeble body began retreating, causing the silver chains to rattle.

"No! Get away from me!"

The man, who received the key, slowly unlocked the door.

The cage was huge. Although he was tall, he could enter by slightly bending his body.

Under those anticipating eyes, he kneeled before her.

Olivia's eyes were teeming with horror. She'd rather die than kiss a stranger in front of the public.

"Mommy," Alicia called as she sensed something off. But she couldn't do anything because she was

confined in another cage.

She could only watch as the man approached Olivia.

His back was facing the audience. Bending over, he whispered softly into Olivia's ear, "Miss, don't be

afraid."

Olivia knew immediately that it was someone trying to rescue her under Logan's order.

Horror slowly subsided in her.

However, she didn't know how Logan could cough up that much money.

Although she had given him a card, he couldn't use the money. Where did he get that money from?

"Take it off! Take the mask off!" the people began shouting. They wanted to know how beautiful the woman was to have her kiss worth four million dollars.

When the man slowly removed Olivia's mask, the crowd held their breath out of pleasant surprise.

Since Olivia knew that someone had come to save her, she gave full cooperation by staying still.

The moment the mask was taken off her face, the people who wanted to grumble again zipped their lips.

Dale, who was eating grapes, dropped one.

Gaping, he exclaimed, "Fuck! What a beauty! But why does she look familiar to me?"

Chapter 855

The light shone upon Olivia's face, adding luster to her exquisite makeup.

She looked like she had stepped right out of a comic book.

Even Ethan, who had always known how gorgeous she was, held his breath.

She was wearing silver contact lenses, so she looked different.

Her exposed skin was shimmering because of the glitter, conjuring images in his head.

Her beauty was surreal like that of a beached mermaid, fallen angel, or a fairy.

"Fuck! I should've raised the bid earlier," Dale huffed.

The person next to him hurriedly said, "Mr. Dale, she's beautiful, but she's not that young. Can't you see how old her daughter is already? So what if you can get a kiss from her? As long as you can buy her off, you can play with her however you fancy."

Dale caressed his chin. "You're right. She can settle down at Pearl Mansion. We mustn't let those conventional geezers know about this."

"That's for sure."

"But don't you think she looks familiar? I think I've seen her somewhere before."

"If you've met such a beauty, you wouldn't have forgotten about her."

"You have a point."

It had been years since Olivia revealed herself at the award ceremony. At that time, she looked healthier than she did right now.

Back then, even her baby cheeks were evident due to her young age.

Now, she had become skinnier and gave off another kind of aura. Only her close acquaintances would be able to recognize her in this special makeup.

Thus, Dale didn't recall the wife Ethan had officially announced.

While everyone was waiting for the kiss to happen, the man took a step back after removing the mask.

Everyone found it strange. Even Flora suspected that he was working for Logan.

However, if that was the case, why didn't Logan come onstage himself?

"Sir, why are you giving up on this special perk?"

The man coldly answered, "I'm leaving the best for last. She's going to be mine anyway."

It was understandable.

If that came out of someone else's mouth, they would've thought that it was a mere haughty remark.

But this man had proven his wealth by paying four million dollars right away. It was also an indication that he had set his mind on buying Olivia.

"Mr. Dale, this man might be a tough competitor to deal with. He seems stubborn."

"What's there to be afraid of? He's playing tricks to hide his true wealth. I reckon he has not much money left after spending that much.

"Others might take it at face value, but I'm not buying it. He might just be fooling around with her, but who would spend so much money to fool around with a woman?"

Flora took the microphone to add, "As you see, she's a rare beauty. But she's kinda feisty. That's why I drugged her. I bet it's almost time for the effects to kick in. I wonder which big shot will be able to win her for a heaty night. You can play with her however you want."

Her statement added fuel to the fire, infuriating Ethan. novelbin

Flora was driving herself to the edge little by little, and there was no turning back anymore.

Joshua pressed Ethan by the shoulder while praying for Flora.

The more she crossed the line, the more miserable she would end up.

Chapter 856

Following that was a whole new round of bidding. Flora's spur definitely stimulated the guests.

The starting price of one million dollars soon increased by multiple folds. The figure increased faster than Usain Bolt.

The huge screen was displaying Olivia. Her face was perfect no matter from which angle one looked.

The high-resolution screen showed her forehead covered in beads of sweat. Her eyes were glazed

over. The drugs were kicking in.

Some of the men were willing to splurge money to have her without a care in the world.

Dale wasn't one of the bidders.

The bid went up to seven million dollars even before he raised his placard.

The businessmen knew what they were doing. Once they were sick of Olivia, they could hand her over

to someone else.

A beauty like her could be sold around like hotcakes. It wouldn't be long before they could earn their

capital back.

Hence, the bids were raised higher and higher. It was going to exceed nine million dollars soon.

"Things are not looking good, Mr. Dale. Are they insane?"

"Insane? They seem to be in the right state of mind to me. They can sell her off for profit after they're

done with her."

"But if this keeps up, it won't be easy for us to raise the bid. What if Mr. Edgar finds out that you used

up so much money in one go—"

"So what if my elder brother finds out about it? He'll tell me off, and that's it. It's just a woman. How

serious could it possibly be?" As soon as he finished, he raised his placard. "Ten million dollars."

The real battle began.

Joshua said softly, "Mr. Miller, Mr. Dale has raised the bid."

"Follow suit." Ethan grabbed the armrest tightly. "Raise the bid every time he does."

When it came to wealth, the whole Kingston family stood no chance against the Miller family, let alone

Dale.

And Dale noticed that as well. Once he raised the bid, the other party would follow suit. novelbin

As the bid was raised by 500 thousand dollars each time, the number of bidders gradually decreased.

In the end, it became a duel again.

When it reached up to 15 million dollars, Dale slowly lost his confidence. "What the fuck? Is he out of

his mind? It's just a woman. Why is he so desperate?"

"Why don't we back out, Mr. Dale? We don't have that much cash anyway."

"Can you bring yourself to back out from this? I wanna know who's the fool that keeps getting in my

way. Raise the bid! Don't stop!"

When he raised the bid to 20 million dollars, Ethan's side raised it higher casually.

It was as though it was merely 200 dollars.

It was the highest bid on record. As time ticked past, Olivia's eyes slowly lost their focus.

Ethan genuinely didn't want her to see her shudder any longer.

Then, he raised his placard for the first time. "30 million dollars."

The crowd surged into a commotion, wondering who wore a ten-dollar hat on a five-cent head.

Spending 30 million dollars for a child's mother? They thought the man was out of his mind.

This was Ethan's first time calling a bid, serving as a reality check to Flora, who initially intended to watch him in misery.

She wondered if he knew how much that money was worth.

"Sir, please keep in mind that bidders who can't pay the price will be punished severely," she reminded with gritted teeth.

Ethan wrote a check before pinching it with his fingers. "Here's 30 million dollars."

There were ATMs on the ship operating 24/7. It could be credited immediately.

As long as it was discovered as a fake check, the bidder would be prohibited from alighting the ship.

No one dared to take it as a joking matter.

It meant that this guy really had 30 million dollars at his disposal!

Chapter 857

Flora glanced at the scene. "Is there any bidder who'd like to raise the bid?"

Dale wanted to raise his placard, but the person next to him pressed his hand down. "Give it a serious

thought, Mr. Dale! We can't afford 30 million dollars. He's filthy rich. We should give up on this. It's just

a woman. If you want to have her, we can figure out something else."

"Fine." Dale had no other choice despite his sense of competitiveness.

A man's best asset was his own capability.

Ethan remained in his position with his legs crossed and his chin resting on his palm. He sat like a

boss.

Flora wanted to turn him into a laughingstock, but she became one instead.

"30 million dollars, once. 30 million dollars, twice. 30 million dollars, thrice ... The lot is knocked down

at 30 million dollars!" she announced the result reluctantly.

She didn't expect that man to be able to pay such a high price.

Ethan stood up, looking at Flora as though he was looking at a clown. "Can I take her away now?"

Kelvin and the others would arrive half an hour later. Even if Flora had something up her sleeve, Ethan would be able to put up with it.

There was nothing Flora could do for now. There were so many watchful eyes. Taking her words back was tantamount to breaking the rules.

Even though it was an underhanded business, rules were rules.

If she broke these people's trust, who else would come for a deal?

Besides, she was only a manager. If things got out of control, her boss would punish her once he found out about it.

She wanted to take revenge on Ethan, but now wasn't the time.

She faked a smile. "Be my guest."

He strode toward the stage, reaching out his palm at Flora. "Keys."

She maintained the smile and gave him the keys despite her reluctance.

Never before had she imagined this man to have such a strong background!

He paid 30 million dollars like it was nothing.

Ethan first unlocked Alicia's cage and checked on the girl.

She threw herself into his arms. "Uncle Logan."

"I'm here. Don't be afraid."

Fortunately, Flora wasn't mad enough to lay a finger on a kid.

Ethan caressed Alicia's head before entrusting her to Joshua.

After making sure that Alicia was fine, Ethan slowly walked toward Olivia, who was drenched in sweat.

She bit her lip, quelling any noise from escaping her lips.

Her red lips earned more empathy from others.

She could barely stay awake due to the grogginess. She didn't know who it was.

She pried her eyes open, staring at the incoming man. The light behind him outlined his figure.

The tall man had his face covered with a mask.

He knelt before her. "Sorry for keeping you waiting, Miss." novelbin

The chains around Olivia's limbs were unlocked, and she fell into his embrace.

"I-I've been drugged," she barely said those words into his ear.

"I know. I'll help you." He caught her and carried her bridal style. "Let's go home."

She thought that the person carrying her was Ethan for a brief moment, especially due to the fact that she couldn't see his face.

"A-Alicia ..."

"Joshua's here. She's safe and sound." He left with Olivia in her arms, and the others watched him in envy.

"Put your mind at rest. Leave it to me."

Olivia, who was having it rough, nestled against his chest.

Chapter 858

Although it was embarrassing, Olivia couldn't be bothered about it anymore.

She simply wanted to cover her face so that others couldn't see her.

Her long dress cascaded downward, making her look like an injured mermaid.

While carrying her, Ethan took big strides out of the area. Joshua followed behind while carrying Alicia.

"Get a doctor. Hurry."

"Got it."

Ethan wanted to have Olivia, but not in such a situation, hence the annoyance.

Besides, he didn't know what kind of drugs Flora gave Olivia and whether they would take a toll on her

health

The doctor checked on her while Ethan gave them space. He lit a cigarette in the corridor.

A lot of helicopters appeared above the dark sea.

Joshua's expression changed. "Mr. Miller, did you hire mercenary soldiers?"

He thought that Ethan would call over the army with his official identity, yet Ethan hired mercenary

soldiers instead!

That way, if things went south, the higher-ups wouldn't have the right to look into the matter.

Joshua lowered his voice. "No way, our men are in—"

Ethan placed his finger before his lips, signaling Joshua to not say that aloud.

In order not to let others catch on, Ethan established his own army base on an island afar.

Five hours wouldn't be enough for them to rush over even by helicopters. Thus, whose mercenary

soldiers

were they?

“This is urgent, so I asked for some help.”

Help?

Who possibly had such power?

Even though Joshua hadn't completely understood Ethan, he could sense that something big was

waiting

+15 BONUS

“What are your plans, Mr. Miller?”

Ethan breathed out a cloud of smoke. “A few years ago, I suspected that someone on our side was

covering Chernobyl. So, I asked someone to investigate it.”

“Did they find anything?”

“No. The other party caught wind of it and covered their tracks perfectly. But I managed to minimize the

boundary thanks to them.”

Joshua was stunned momentarily. “So you novelbin

“Other than sending Liv back, I wanted to confirm my guess. Not long ago, I could basically confirm

who

the mastermind is.

Joshua didn't expect Ethan to be this calm when such an infuriating matter happened.

It was no wonder Ethan dispatched his subordinates who had always worked for him secretly.

Firstly, it was to protect Olivia; secondly, it was to investigate the matter.

"This is a personal grudge between Flora and me. But she broke the rules by selling her guests off."

Ethan

snorted coldly. "If you're the mastermind, what would you think?"

"I'd never allow such a thing to happen. If the trust is broken, who else would come to the ship?"

"That's right. But he acknowledged Flora's move instead of taking action. He didn't answer my call

when I

contacted him. What does this mean?"

Joshua scratched his back. "My head is spinning, Mr. Miller. What does this mean?"

"It means he figured out who we were when Olivia's mask was taken off. He let Flora have it her way.

It's

his way of making things worse behind the scenes.

“He was gambling that I’d go insane because of Olivia. If I abused my powers, he could take the chance to oust me.”

Joshua suddenly comprehended the situation. “Mr. Miller, the owner of this ship is...”

He glanced at the side to check if there were any surveillance cameras.

Ethan disposed of his cigarette. “Relax. I destroyed the surrounding cameras when I first boarded the ship. You’re right. It’s that person in your mind. He wants me dead!”

Chapter 859

The sea breeze blew over, giving Joshua goosebumps on his back.

In the past, his job was to simply carry out orders from Ethan. He didn’t know the complex story behind this.

Just what kind of fray was Ethan in?

Other than having a dysfunctional family, he had to face multiple schemes in business.

“Mr. Miller, what should we do now?” inquired Joshua.

Ethan’s eyes were dark, and his voice was icy. “Tell Brent to not hold himself back. Make himself at home. Destroy anything that has to be destroyed. I want to tell them that it isn’t easy to gain that 34 million dollars.”

He threw the cigarette butt into the sea.

His expression behind the mask turned gloomier. “Since they’ve taken what’s mine, they should pay back with interest.”

Joshua’s eyes brightened at Ethan’s brilliant idea.

During the past few days, Ethan got to know the number of enemies on the ship. If he took action now, he would have the upper hand.

Even if the enemy called for backup, it would take at least six hours, which was enough time for Ethan

and his men to leave

Even if the other party knew that it was Ethan's doing, he didn't have evidence.

Shrouded by darkness, Ethan emphasized, "Let them enjoy to their hearts' content tonight!"

Later, he entered the room and asked with concern, "How's she doing?"

"Bad. She's weak to begin with, so I can't give her a tranquilizer."

Considering that even Ethan fell sick because of it, Olivia might lose her life.

"Is there a better way?"

Annoyed, the doctor glared at him. "Do you call yourself a man? Do I have to teach you what to do? I

just don't get it. Youngsters nowadays are missing some screws in their heads. Anyway, I'm at my wit's

end."

The doctor grumbled and left.

Ethan looked at the sweating Olivia, softly saying, "Miss, I-"

She shook her head. "No."

Despite the tinge of consciousness left, she couldn't bring herself to make love with a stranger.

She grabbed his sleeves. "Take me to the bathtub."

“But your body-”

“Take me there!” she insisted.

He sighed and did as she was told.

“Fill the tub.”

+15 BONUS

Warm water splashed over her. She added, “Cold water.”

Ethan didn’t want to do that, but he couldn’t talk her out of it.

She was completely drenched in the bathtub. The glitter over her exposed skin was shimmering.

In addition to her wet hair, she looked like a mermaid.

She was gorgeous.

The dress wrapped around her body tightly. Despite its luxurious design, the garment was so thin that it

outlined her perfect curves easily.

Ethan hurriedly shifted his gaze away, blaming the stylist for being so professional.

That outfit definitely highlighted her features. Her beauty was surreal.

Huffing and puffing in the water, she grabbed the rim of the bathtub. "G-Get out!"

He refused seriously, "No. I can't leave you alone in this state. You might drown yourself."

He had a point.

Olivia gulped down her saliva and bit her lip.

It took her a while before blurting out, "But I won't be able to hold myself back with you here."

Chapter 860

Olivia's face turned beet red after she blurted that.

Had she not built up her willpower through chemotherapy, she would've already lost control of herself.

Ethan stared at the embarrassed woman. Despite knowing that she was acting this way because of the

drugs, he couldn't help his racing heartbeat.

"I'll face my back at you then. I won't look at you." He turned around, gazing out of the window.

The night sea was somber without the touch of gleaming sunlight. He could hear the whirring sound of

helicopters approaching.

The real party was going to begin.

Almost ten minutes later, the sound of a woman moaning suddenly resounded behind him.

Ethan hurriedly turned around, only to see her red face. Aside from her hair and body, her eyes were watery too. The corners of her eyes were red.

She was fatally sexy.

“Miss, are you... alright?”

The groggy Olivia wanted to get up in the bathtub, but her weak limbs wouldn't listen to her head. novelbin

She fell the second she stood up.

“Be careful!” He quickly held her hand, and she yanked him into the bathtub.

Fortunately, he held the back of her head, so she was unscathed

The two drenched people were so close to each other.

Without a care in the world, Olivia listened to her instincts and wrapped her arms around his neck.

She pulled herself closer to him. “I feel so uncomfortable.”

Ethan held her tightly and didn't do anything else. “I know.”

He could relate to her. Back then, this man with strong self-control almost lost it too.

Had it not been for the medicine, he wouldn't have been able to slog it through.

How could Olivia possibly stave the effects off by simply dipping her body in cold water?

+15 BONUS

All he could do was hug her, giving her the temporary comfort that she needed so as to mitigate the effect.

She rested her cheek against his cold mask. Her body slightly ground against his.

“Logan, I can’t put up with it any longer. What should I do...” she cried. “It’s so uncomfortable. I’m going crazy. I’m seriously going crazy. This is harder than dying.”

Ethan’s rough fingers caressed her cheek as he let out a silent sigh. “I know. I understand, Miss, I can

help

you.”

“No! I can’t do it!” Olivia’s tears trickled down his neck.

He patted her back, comforting her. “Miss, is it because of that person? Is it because you still love him?

Is

that why you can’t accept others?”

“No, it’s definitely not because of him.” Olivia clenched her teeth. “I resent him to the bones.”

Resentment roots from love. You resent him because you love him a lot.” He suddenly questioned, “If

he

were the one with you today, would you accept him?”

Olivia’s head was a mess. She was on the verge of losing her rationality.

Would she have accepted Ethan if he were here?

There was no cure, and she couldn’t handle it alone.

Ethan was her only man.

“No,” she answered confidently. “He’s filthy. He’s touched another woman. I’ll never let him touch me

again!”

Ethan sighed. It seemed like he needed to talk to her when the time was right.

He swore to God that he had never touched Marina!

“Fine, let’s not talk about him. Let’s talk about you. Miss, you clearly know how strong the drugs are.

Back then, I was only able to handle it after taking two injections.

“We can’t simply give you anything because you’re weak. Otherwise, it’ll stimulate the cancer cells

again.

You have a daughter, and there are so many things you want to do. Do you want your health to

deteriorate

because of this?"

Olivia couldn't think of anything as she shook her head vigorously. "What should I do? Why does it

have to

be me