

Olivia F 861

Chapter 861

Ethan hugged Olivia in silence. He had no intention of forcing her.

“Miss, now that things have come to this point, let’s leave other matters aside. We can talk about them

later. Now, we gotta solve your situation. I know you don’t want to give yourself to others. But there’s no

other solution we can opt for.”

He took a breath before continuing, “I can guarantee you that I won’t tell anyone about tonight. After

today, nothing will change. Everything will be the same. If you don’t like me, I can... ask others to

replace

1. Like Joshua or-

She covered his mouth, glaring at him. “If I have no other choice, I’d rather it be you.”

At least, they knew each other well.

However, she didn’t want to take it that far.

Unlike her words, her body was following her instinct, grinding against his.

Hugging the man’s waist no longer satiated her need. The urge to proceed to the next step was killing

her.

Images of intertwining with Ethan on the bed flashed across Olivia's head.

She wanted it; she wanted it so badly.

He scooped a part of the hem of her dress and bit down the veil.

She became uneasy. "W-What are you trying to do?"

He slowly covered her eyes with the veil. "Miss, you can think of me as anyone."

She still couldn't shake the shyness off as she stammered, "Logan, no. I-I can still hold on-"

He drained the cold water in the bathtub before refilling it with warm water and turning the lights off.

Only the dim light from outside lent them some brightness. It wasn't striking to the eyes; it fitted the mood.

Frantic grew in Olivia. She pushed Ethan's chest. "I-I'm not ready yet."

Ethan bent over, whispering in her ear, "Your body has been ready for it since a while ago. It's just that your heart isn't ready yet. Don't worry, I don't want your heart."

Like a demon, he said in an undertone, trying to open her up.

He cupped her cheek gently, and that simple move made Olivia tremble uncontrollably.

Her eyes were covered, so she couldn't see anything.

Darkness consigned her to uneasiness, yet it was the best prompt to feel the mood.

She didn't know what she should do..

She grabbed Ethan's shirt with one of her hands while the other was fluttering around.

She touched his mask, which was cold and hard.

He prompted, "Take it off for me."

The man's voice sounded more attractive in the dark. It was so low that it reminded her of Ethan..

Olivia thought that she had gone mad for still thinking about that man at this moment.

She reached out to the back of his head to untie the ribbons.

The mask dropped into the water, and water droplets splashed against her skin.

She could feel Ethan's gaze on her. "D-Don't look at me."

Okay, I won't look. He knew that she was almost losing control.

Her rationality was still battling against her instincts, attempting to prevail over the latter.

Therefore, he wasn't in a hurry. He didn't want to put her under pressure or make her uneasy when it

came

to this kind of matter.

"Miss, I swear to my name that I've never touched another woman before."

Olivia's cheeks were burning. She felt that she was on fire.

She honestly didn't care about his past.

Her sole wish was to leave, but her body wrapped itself around his. Her instinct was telling her to take it

to the next step.

The strings of rationality were tightening.

She bit her lip, and a helpless sigh brushed her ear.

He touched her lips. "Don't bite it. It hurts me to see you do that."

Chapter 862

Don't bite it. It hurts me to see you do that."

An image converged in Olivia's mind. Back when she first dated Ethan, she hadn't had sex before,

Thinking that it was embarrassing to moan, she bit her lip every time to stop herself from moaning.

Until that one day, Ethan raised her chin from behind and said those words.

She could still vividly remember how crazy that night was.

Now, Olivia didn't know how enticing she looked right now. Her eyes were covered by the silver veil.

He lifted her chin, forcing her to raise her head and reveal her neck.

The messy dress dropped from her shoulders, exposing her fair arms and sexy collarbone. The glitter shimmered under the light.

Slowly, Ethan bent over to kiss the lips he had been missing crazily all this time.

Olivia's first reaction was to avoid his kiss. After all, he was conscious right now. How could he....

She placed her hands against his chest, feeling the warmth seeping from his body before warming her palms.

She wondered why the way Logan kissed was similar to Ethan's.

She had never shared a kiss with another man.

She simply assumed that kissing felt the same regardless of who it was with to explain the delusion.

Grogginess left her head in a mess, and she couldn't care less about anything anymore. All she did

was

leave it to her instincts

At that moment, the person in her head was still that one man.

Unlike the heated intimacy in the bathroom, the situation was different outside.

It was the first time the ship encountered such a predicament since its opening.

After the auction, Flora stormed into her room and shoved the tea set off the table.

“What are you mad about, Flora? We should be celebrating! It’s freaking 34 million dollars! I bet the

boss

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She threw a teacup in his direction. “Shut up! Why can’t you find out anything about that guy? How can

an ordinary person cough up 30 million dollars?”

“I’ve looked into it, Flora. I’ve shown you Logan’s information. He’s penniless. He worked as a loan

shark

at casinos and became a fighter before this. He grew up in a poor village.”

“Impossible!”

That aura would never come from an uncivilized person. Not even the mask could hide the

sophisticated

air around Ethan!

Obviously, it was a rich man with a strong background. He couldn’t be a random fighter.

“It must be a fake identity, then. We can’t find out anything immediately anyway. Calm down, Flora.

He’s

just another man. If this doesn’t work, we can figure out something else. Don’t forget that this is not his territory.”

Flora crossed her arms, looking at the man coldly. “Fine, tell me what to do to let the steam off.”

“Easy. We just need to-”

Before he could finish, they heard a whirring sound coming from above.

“A helicopter? Where did it come from?” Flora grew uneasy.

She wasn’t in the state of mind to care about other things. Instantly, she opened the door and ran to the deck.

There was a light coming from a helicopter.

“One, two, three...”

There were over ten helicopters flying in the middle of the sea at the same time!

Such a thing had never happened before. Frantic shrouded her with coldness.

“W-Where did they come from?”

“Are they coming after us?”

Someone kicked open the door to the room.

Chapter 863

The one who kicked the door open was none other than Joshua.

The stiff character he usually displayed in front of Ethan and Olivia was no longer there.

Joshua had even changed his mask to a Grim Reaper one. He appeared cool as the sea breeze

caressed

his skin.

“Bingo! I am coming after you.”

Flora barked, “Who are you? Do you know where you are right now? How dare you act this way on the

ship!

In the meantime, she armed the alarm system. The enforcers charged over with their weapons first

thing

after hearing the alarm.

She had yet to realize the solemnity of the situation. “Do you know what happened to the previous person

who acted waywardly on the ship? He was dismembered and fed to the sharks.”

At this moment, the men on the helicopters slid down the ropes and landed on the deck.

Each one of them was wearing bulletproof gear and holding a weapon. Their heavy boots stomped on

the

deck, unleashing an intimidating aura.

The majority of Flora’s enforcers had their hands stained with blood.

They could easily go against an ordinary person, but they stood no chance against mercenary soldiers.

Gunfire, screams, and the sound of fists punching at the air happened at once.

Flora intended to escape, but Joshua had informed someone to block all exits. Even the windows were surrounded.

“This way, Ms. Colt.” He stood by the door.

“What are you trying to do? Do you know whose territory is this?”

He sneered. “That’s not important. Attack!”

Everyone charged at the enemies, and the game started

They barged into the rooms where illegal sex deals were made. "Freeze! Hands on your head and get

to

the corner!"

The guests, who didn't know what was going on, did as they were told.

+16 BONUS

By the time they registered the situation, they recalled the fact that they were at sea. There was no

other

way for outsiders to come.

Furthermore, the incoming people weren't wearing police gear but mercenary outfits.

"Who are you?" A fat man confronted them. "Whose orders are you under?"

He was ignored as the sound of cameras flashing didn't stop.

The perverted Kelvin barged into a room while a steamy moment was going on. He looked at his

watch. "

Bro, do you call yourself a man? You didn't even last for a minute."

The man shouted.

Brent, who bypassed the area, smacked the back of Kelvin's head. "Get back to work! Don't waste your time on such filthy scenes."

"Fine."

Kelvin took a photo of the couple and even gave them a peace sign cheekily.

Needless to say, his face was covered, so no one recognized him.

Ethan's men were taking photos for evidence so that he had something over the enemies' heads when they wanted to come after him.

Kelvin was in a rather good mood.

Ethan had always told them not to cause trouble all this time.

But they didn't have to hold themselves back tonight.

"Brothers, enjoy the night to the fullest!"

Kelvin was livid upon learning that the owner of the ship was Ethan's enemy, as well as the fact that it

was

a trap for Ethan.

When Kelvin saw expensive decorations, he smashed them onto the ground. If he couldn't destroy them,

he would at least leave scratches with a knife.

These people were everywhere on the ship. Other than hurting people, they had done every immoral deed possible.

If Olivia witnessed the scene, she would've taken them as pirates.

Alicia woke up due to the commotion outside. "What's that noise?"

Joshua comforted her gently, "Don't be afraid, Ms. Alicia. It's just a bunch of drunkards. It'll end soon."

"Mommy

"Don't worry. Uncle Logan is with her. She'll be fine."

Not even a mosquito could fly near Olivia's room.

The night was bound to be a lively one.

Chapter 864

The man on the rooftop of a skyscraper, which was located far away from the ship, was watching the incident transpire on the vessel.

When a worried Rhys contacted him to tell him about the helicopters, he had been celebrating the occasion because he had finally caught Ethan's fault.

"Let them be. The merrier the better."

Rhys wondered, "Is the boss drunk? How could he say that?"

It was worth sacrificing a ship to take Ethan down.

Yet, Ethan's backup was unexpectedly mercenary soldiers!

The man's expression changed almost instantly.

Ethan didn't wield his military authority!

In other words, the man couldn't prove that it was Ethan on the ship!

"Stop them! Hurry!"

"It's too late, sir! They-" The call ended with a scream.

Anxious, the man turned on the surveillance footage, only to realize that someone had broken the surveillance cameras.

The positions of the surveillance cameras were compromised. It wasn't a coincidence.

A few days ago, Ethan had set his plan into motion when he boarded the ship.

Only then did the man know that he became the prey while setting Ethan up!

This round, it was the man's utter defeat.

The last surveillance camera was broken by Kelvin. He even showed his middle finger at the camera before stomping it, mocking the man.

Next, he crushed it with his foot. The surveillance footage turned pitch-black.

The demons were reveling on the ship, but the man couldn't do anything about it.

He had fallen for the trap.

Frustrated, the man flipped the Ursa Tower on the sandbox over.

Over 10,000 toy blocks were destroyed, and the red wine splattered across the floor.

It was as though they were gloating over his defeat.

It had been years since he confronted Ethan. They had been testing each other and launching attacks.

This was the most miserable defeat to him.

Back then, Ethan didn't find out anything despite boarding the ship personally.

Yet, the man gave the game away himself tonight because of Olivia's incident.

Ethan seized the chance to ruin the man's territory. Now, the ship was in chaos.

The man couldn't do anything about it.

He didn't show up, so how did Ethan guess that it was him?

On top of that, if that man showed up right now, he would be revealing himself to the public that he was the mastermind.

He thought, "Well, well. I received 34 million dollars from him and yet I lost billions of dollars."

He chuckled out of anger before downing his drink in one go.

Still, it was not like he didn't know anything.

Before this, the man couldn't do anything to Ethan because the latter didn't have a weakness.

The man shifted his gaze onto Olivia's photo. Now, he was confident that she was Ethan's weakness.

A man with weakness was no longer invincible.

The man vowed to make Ethan pay back for tonight's deeds in multiple folds!

Olivia wasn't aware of what was going on outside, let alone what she had gotten herself into.

She heard some screams outside and wanted to check out the situation, but Ethan held her waist to

bring

her back to him.

The pleasure filled her head to the brim, putting other thoughts at the back of her head.

Her eyes were covered, so she couldn't see the man before her.

All she could do was to wrap her arms around him, orgasming again and again.

Later on, she slowly lost her rationality. Her body became sluggish. She didn't even have the energy to

make a sound.

Ethan was treating her gently, so much so that she kept mistaking him for that man.

"Ethan..." she muttered unconsciously while holding his hand.

At that moment, she forgot about the resentment and the past as though there were only the two of

them

left in the world.

Chapter 865

The gentle sunlight shone on the sea. The surface glimmered as it reflected the light.

Peace had finally returned to the ship after a night of chaos. The vessel gently floated on the sea.

It had been a devastating night for the guests. The basic infrastructure on the ship was destroyed. The

ATMs were broken into, and the cash inside was taken.

The cash in the casino was taken too. Everything else was either destroyed or taken.

The wealthy businessmen were naked. The gamblers lost so much that they crouched in a corner and

dared not make any moves.

They were still lucky to be alive. They got off easy, just losing their money.

Brent dragged Flora to a high place so that she could see all the chaos below.

With tears in her eyes, she shrieked, "No, no. Please stop!"

She didn't expect her moment of desire to lead to such a catastrophic disaster. She was used to getting

her way on the ship. She was the queen of the ship when her employer wasn't around. She did

whatever

she wanted.

She didn't expect to cross the wrong people this time. Years of her employer's work had gone up in

smoke.

She prostrated before Brent and begged, "Please stop it. Please. I was wrong. I apologize. Kill me

instead.

Throw me overboard. Please don't destroy the ship!"

Flora finally realized that she had crossed a very important man. He was someone who wasn't afraid of

her employer.

That was the law of nature. The strong had power over the weak.

Brent snickered. "Did you ever forgive anyone's wrongdoing against you when you were in a position of

power? We tried to settle things privately with you. Did you even spare us a thought then?"

1. Flora slumped to the floor, at a loss for words.

Brent was sneering under his mask. "You didn't. You only had one thought in your mind-revenge. You

even brought an innocent woman and a child into it. Do you know..."

Brent sighed, adding, "My employer let you go easy because you're a woman. He just gave you a taste

of your own medicine. But you... You forced him to do this. Do you know what the woman and child

mean to

Flora shook her head frantically. "I didn't know that. I really didn't!"

"Did you ever think this would happen to you when you lord over other people? You and your employer

deserve everything that's happening here today. Take a good look as the ship falls into ruin."

Flora wailed. "No!"

"It doesn't feel good to have someone in control of your fate, right? Don't forget this is what you did to a

mother and her daughter a while ago. Did she not beg you to let her child go?"

Flora recalled Olivia's face. It was true. Olivia had begged her with a sad look.

"What did you do? Did you even think about sparing them? You didn't. You drew it up to their

misfortune.

They were just the sacrificial lambs for your revenge. You wanted to use them to appease your anger.”

Brent made his conclusion coldly. “You’re just reaping what you sowed. Feel this pain of helplessness

and

never forget it. You did this to yourself.”

Flora couldn’t do anything but watch as her life’s work was destroyed.

Her bitter tears flowed from her face and dripped onto the deck.

Chapter 866

The mercenaries took everything of value on the ship and left.

Olivia had been moved in her sleep shortly before daybreak.

Ethan freshened himself up and opened the door. The fresh sea breeze brushed against his face, lifting

his spirits.

Apart from the floor they were on, everywhere else was in a mess. Most of the people had left the ship.

Only his men remained.

More than a hundred thugs were tied up and left crouching on the ground. Brent released Flora, who

then

rushed downstairs.

Everything was a mess-the restaurant, ballroom, luxury stores, and entertainment facilities.

Flora fell to her knees and wept. "It's destroyed. Everything's ruined."

She staggered to the bar. She used to enjoy sitting here and mixing some drinks for herself. She

enjoyed

looking down at the others from a high place.

All of the expensive alcohol had been taken. The cheap ones were smashed on the floor. She slowly

walked over, kneeled down, and picked up half a bottle of wine.

She held the broken bottle in her hand and slowly sipped at the wine. As she drank the final drop,

despair

flashed in her eyes.

She grabbed the broken bottle and tried to cut her aorta with it.

She was to blame for the ship's destruction. Her employer would suffer immense losses because of

this.

He would chase her to the ends of the earth to make her pay.

Flora knew she had made a huge mistake. The thought of running away never crossed her mind.

Paying

for her mistakes with her death was the only option she had left.

Suddenly, a gunshot rang. A bullet shattered the broken bottle she was holding. She felt her hand go numb before the bottle fell apart.

Flora looked behind her in a daze. Ethan was standing behind her. He put away his weapon and walked

over to her slowly.

He was in a brand-new suit. He looked handsome and irresistible even as he stood among the debris.

“Who are you?” Flora asked through gritted teeth.

Ethan had yet to show his face to her. Even then, it was enough to bewitch her to commit such a huge mistake.

He looked at her condescendingly as if he was looking at garbage.

“You’re not worthy of knowing my name.”

“You want to get back at me for what I did to her. Why did you stop me?”

Ethan grunted and said, “For someone like you, killing you would be doing you a service. Do you really think I’d let you off so easily?”

Flora’s face was ashen. “Even if you don’t kill me, my employer will. I’m dead either way. Do whatever you want.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. I want you to live a life worse than death for the remainder of your life.

Your love men, don’t you? I’ll make sure you get all the men you want.”

“What are you going to do to me?”

“Nothing much.”

Ethan stopped walking and added, “I’ll have you sleep with thousands of men. I’ll let you experience

what

you did to her a hundred times over.

Flora’s face paled. “No, you can’t do that!”

“I let you off once because you’re a woman, Flora. You asked for this. You can hurt me, but you should never have laid a hand on those two.”

Ethan didn’t even look back. He continued in a deep voice, “Everyone has a bottom line. You shouldn’t have crossed mine.”

Kelvin came over with some men. Ethan gave him an order coldly.

“Send her to Gilded Trove.”

Flora shook her head frantically when she heard that. “No. Kill me! Kill me now!”

Ethan ignored her and walked away.

Chapter 867

Olivia woke up groggily after sleeping for a long while. Her entire body felt sore before she even

opened

her eyes.

She felt a cool sensation on her lower body. She lifted her blanket to see that she had been changed

into

soft and comfortable pajamas.

The sheets smelled nice. Logan was considerate enough to bathe her. He even applied some ointment

on

her nether regions, so there wasn't any swelling.

She blushed when she thought about what happened. How was she going to face Logan ever again?

Logan was not around. Looking around, she noticed that she wasn't in her room.

There was no rocking feeling anymore. She was on land. How did she get on land after a night of

sleep?

She felt uneasy as she scanned the unfamiliar environment.

Where was her child?

Olivia got off the bed quickly without paying any attention to her weak and tired body. She fell to the

floor

immediately

Luckily, a thick fur carpet was on the floor, so she didn't hurt herself.

Hearing the sound in the room, Alicia called out, "Mom!"

Alicia came running over from the next room. Olivia sighed in relief when she saw that Alicia was unscathed

“My baby.”

She spun Alicia around and confirmed that she was indeed uninjured.

Olivia’s mind was still in haze. She didn’t know what had happened. She had a lot of questions.

Propping herself against the bed, she slowly got to her feet. She took a moment to regain her composure

before exiting the room with Alicia in tow.

She was stunned when she opened the door.

It was snowing outside. The scenery was familiar, and so was the atmosphere and temperature.

Olivia didn’t know what emotions she was feeling, but tears began to flow down her face.

“Mom? Alicia didn’t understand why Olivia’s mood changed so suddenly. She grabbed Olivia’s hand

Olivia wiped away her tears. She was back in Aldenvine, the city she grew up in.

The events of the past year felt like a dream, from losing her memories to regaining them. She lost her

children and met them again.

Also, she went from being on her deathbed to being able to stand here and look at the snow. Only she knew how hard her life had been in the past year.

She reached out to catch a snowflake falling from the sky.

She was already a 23-year-old adult, yet she was bawling her eyes out like a child.

“I’m back. I’m finally back.”

“Ms. Fordham.” Joshua’s voice sounded.

Olivia wiped her tears away. “I’m sorry. I lost my composure for a bit. I... I got too emotional.”

No one would understand how she felt. She had gone through so much in a few years. Looking back, her life had been wrought with misery.

“It’s okay

After she collected her thoughts, Olivia asked, “Where’s Logan? What happened? How did we get here?”

Joshua said, “I was about to get you up to speed. Don’t worry. I’ll answer your questions one by one.”

Olivia nodded. "Okay, I'm listening."

"After

you were taken, Logan tried his best to get information about your whereabouts. After he found out

where you were, he contacted Mr. Rogers and borrowed a huge amount of money from him.

"Mr. Rogers also asked his friends for help as a contingency. He spent a small fortune hiring

mercenaries. who saved us from the ship. We got to the city on a helicopter.

"By the way, this house was arranged by Mr. Rogers as well. He said you had lived here before."

"Keith did all that?"

Chapter 868

Joshua's explanation sounded bulletproof at first, but Olivia had her suspicions. The amount required

was

over 300 million dollars, not three thousand or 30 thousand.

Besides, no one knew how high the bid was going to get. The money Keith had to lend would be more

than 300 million dollars.

Keith's family was well-off, but he came from a family of doctors. Did they even have several hundred

million in cash?

She was just a friend, not his lover.

Also, how did he get in contact with the mercenaries? It wasn't out of the realm of possibility for Keith,

but it didn't seem like something he would do.

But who would help her out other than Keith? It couldn't be Ethan, could it?

Olivia shook her head when she thought about him. He was still in Vuckburg. He couldn't get there in

time

even if he wanted to.

If it were indeed Ethan, he would've taken her away. He wouldn't allow her and her child to roam free.

"Yes. It was a very close call. Logan and I tried all sorts of ways to gather the money. Mr. Rogers was

also

panicking. We couldn't have saved you if he didn't somehow get that money."

Olivia was stunned. "That much money..."

"That's why I say Mr. Rogers is such a reliable man. He came through when we needed him the most.

In

the situation you were in, we probably couldn't have saved you if someone else won the bid on you."

Joshua continued to describe the situation vividly.

Olivia only knew she had been rescued. She didn't know that the luxurious cruise ship had been destroyed.

What did its passengers go through?

Ethan, vengeful as he was, gave every man who spoke ill of Olivia a beating. They would be bedridden for weeks after they got off the ship.

"Where did L-Logan go?" Olivia finally asked.

Joshua scratched his head and said, "Logan told me that his agreement with you was he would leave when you arrived somewhere safe, Ms. Fordham. He told me to keep you safe. As per the agreement, he has left."

Olivia knew Logan did it for her sake. He didn't want her to feel awkward in his presence, so he chose

to

leave.

She really didn't know what to say about him.

"Sorry for the trouble."

'You don't have to be so courteous, Ms. Fordham. I'm very close with Logan. Besides, I get paid

helping

him take care of you. It's a good thing for me too."

Olivia took her phone out and called Keith. She needed some answers.

'Olivia, how are you? Are you okay? Logan contacted me out of the blue last night. I didn't know why

something so horrible would happen. It was so scary," Keith said in a gentle tone.

Was it really Keith who helped her out?

"How did you manage to come up with so much money?"

"I borrowed some from the Tuckers. Money doesn't mean much compared to your safety."

Olivia frowned. "Give me your account number. I'll transfer you the money in a bit."

"You're in Aldenvine now. Ethan will know if you move the money."

“I don’t care about that. I can’t hide forever. I can’t just let you spend so much money for my sake. It’s

not

a couple hundred dollars we’re talking about.”

That was a huge amount of cash. It could cause Keith’s family business to become illiquid. Or if he had

to

borrow the money from loan sharks, he would incur a lot of debt based on interest alone.

Besides, Keith took care of the expenses in the six months she was recovering from chemotherapy. He

also arranged everything for the cruise back to Aldenvine.

They were not even relatives. He was also not running a charity. Olivia had been feeling bad about

relying

on him so much.

“It’s fine, really. Your safety comes first.”

“Give me your account number, or I’ll just bring the money to your house.”

Chapter 869

Keith sighed. “Alright, I give up. I’ll send you my account number in a bit. Take care of yourself.”

“Will do. Keith, thanks for your help in the past year,” Olivia said sincerely.

If not for him, she wouldn't be able to get to where she was. She also wouldn't have been reunited with her daughter.

Compared to the life filled with despair that she previously led, she was already in a much better place.

Keith was at a loss for words. He didn't know how to explain his situation. ‘You don't have to thank me.

I

didn't do much. Anyway, stay safe out there.”

Keith's palms were covered in sweat when he hung up.

Irene leaned over and asked, “How was it? Did Olivia get suspicious?”

“I don't think so. After all, she probably doesn't know who else could've helped her other than me.”

Irene sighed in resignation. “I feel bad about lying to Olivia. She'll be so sad if she finds out we lied to her.

That damned Ethan. How did he find out Olivia was still alive?

“Thinking about it sends shivers down my spine. That man is too manipulative. He actually held a

funeral

and kneeled before the grave for an entire day just to convince Olivia he thought she was dead. I don't know if it's a good thing or not to be loved by such an obsessive man."

"Love has always been a double-edged sword. In moderation, it brings happiness. If not, it'd be hell. It's our fault for failing to protect Olivia. Now, we can only do as he says.

Keith was dumbfounded when he received the call in the morning. He thought they had fooled everyone,

but Ethan had known about what they were doing all along.

"But he isn't taking a forceful approach this time. I hope he has really learned his lesson and will treat Olivia better."

Keith sighed. "I hope so too."

Then, he took out his phone to contact Ethan and tell him about Olivia's demand.

Ethan was relatively courteous when he talked to Keith. He provided Keith with an account number.

Then, he thanked him sincerely.

Irene sighed in relief and scratched her head. "So this is why everything has been going our way this

year. My mom's business has been doing very well. She received several large orders. I thought it was

just pure

Keith also thought about his relatives who were in Arlandia. Especially his father, who had called him

several times recently. He seemed to be in high spirits.

Ethan was a great ally to have but a terrifying enemy to go up against.

At the moment, Keith and Irene's hands were tied. They could only pray for Olivia's safety.

Ethan was on an unnamed island near Aldenvine.

Other than to soothe Olivia's emotions, there was another reason why Ethan left her side. He had a lot

of

work that needed his attention. So, he was busy taking care of that.

Kelvin took off his mask. He had a bright smile on his face.

"I bet that man must have seen the state Chernobyl is in by now. The ship is completely worthless now. I

destroyed everything I could get my hands on," Kelvin said..

“The boat’s value isn’t the most important thing. This incident has caused him to get on the bad side of everyone on the ship. Some of them are bound to go after him.

“Even if he manages to get another ship up and running, the customers won’t trust him again. His business is completely ruined.”

Kelvin smiled and said, “We spent a few hundred million dollars to cause billions in damages. It’s totally worth it!

The most important thing is I don’t like that brat. He’s always plotting against you. This should humble him a bit. I hope he learns his lesson.”

Ethan wasn’t as optimistic. He looked into the distance and said, “He’s not so weak that he would back down with just this. He’ll definitely try to retaliate.

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Kelvin’s smile faded. “Mr. Miller, are you saying he might come after you?”

“He would’ve guessed my identity because of Liv. Do you really think he wouldn’t do anything after I caused him such great losses? He’ll definitely try to hit me where it hurts”

“Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller is your Achilles heel. He’ll try to hurt her.”

Ethan had a troubled expression on his face. "Back then, I married her in secret because I was afraid

my

identity would be exposed and it'd bring trouble to her doorstep.

"In the end, her identity was still exposed. Those people even hold some power over her. Other than

the

enemies she already has, my identity will bring her the most danger."

"What should we do, Mr. Miller?"

Ethan stood at the edge of the cliff with his hands behind his back. His eyes were filled with

determination as he listened to the waves crashing against the reefs.

"If Liv is my weakness, it would mean I'm still too weak. That's why those people could threaten me

with

her safety. I need to become even more powerful and destroy everyone who would be a threat to her."

In the distance, everyone was celebrating. The cash they took amounted to several billion dollars. They

were partying while surrounded by mountains of cash. They were making it rain on the island.

A slender person walked over to Ethan. Kelvin and Brent nodded at him as a greeting and walked

away.

Ethan turned around and saw Henry's elegant face.

"You're giving me over a billion dollars just like that?"

The gentle and noble demeanor was long gone from his face. The top two buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, making him seem like more of a player.

"It's nothing. You really pulled through for me by sending those men at a moment's notice. I wouldn't know what to do without them. Is it okay that they've now been exposed?"

"Why would it be a problem? You know how I roll. We'd hit a location and move to another one. We're just

a tiny operation, unlike your establishment. I haven't been to your place in a long time.

"Are you planning for world domination? I heard from my brother that you created several powerful weapons two years ago."

Henry had been to Ethan's military base several times. He was awestruck every time. It didn't look like

a

“I’m just trying to protect myself.”

“You’re lucky you’re so good at making money. Or else you wouldn’t be able to keep such a huge operation afloat.”

Ethan rubbed his temples with a fatigued expression. “These things aside, has your woman settled down

yet? I hope you won’t make the same mistakes I made.”

Henry’s expression changed slightly. “Don’t worry. I’m a very nice person. When it comes to treating women, I’m usually...”

His phone rang before he could finish his sentence.

“It’s me.”

“It’s Ms. Hilton. She’s about to jump off a building, Mr. Synder.”

“Stop her! I’ll come back right now.”

Henry’s words were proven to be wrong almost as soon as he said them.

He cleared his throat and said, “I have some business to tend to. I’ll be going back. Feel free to call me

if

you need anything.

Looking at him leaving frantically, Ethan called out, "Everly is a very headstrong woman. You should

tone

down your temper a little, or you'll regret it when you end up like me."

"I know that."

The world was silent once again. Only the sound of nature could be heard.

Ethan lay down on the grass and looked up at the starry night sky.

"Liv..." He murmured.

If he could start over, he would never treat her the way he had.

People like him had all the power and authority. They always got their way. But in the end, he couldn't

even keep the woman he loved by his side.

It was laughable, but such was life. Even if one was rich and powerful, not everything would go one's

way.