

Olivia F 911

Chapter 911

Olivia earnestly learned from the nurse the procedures to change the dressings. Then, she waited until there were just the two of them in the room.

It was only then that Olivia got mad. "You called me darling?"

"If I don't do that, she will keep pestering me."

Olivia said coldly, "You have quite a lot of admirers."

With that, she pulled the blanket away, revealing his back, which was wrapped in bandages.

Ethan explained, "Liv, she only changed my dressings once, and it was on my arm. That was all."

"We're already divorced, so I don't care what she wants to do to you, nor do I want to."

As Olivia replied, she cut the bandages away.

Even as she spoke, her actions were gentle. She feared that she might touch his wounds.

"Liv, ever since the start, you're the only person who has touched my body. No other woman has done it but you."

Ethan sighed.

Olivia wanted to mock him. But then, the wounds under the bandages were revealed without warning.

She had guessed last night that it would be very serious. It was one thing to imagine it but another to see it with her own eyes.

There was not an unharmed spot on his back.

Olivia felt a slight heartache.

Ethan was lying on his stomach, so he couldn't see her face. He didn't know what she was thinking, either.

"Liv, I think I should explain about Marina and me to you. Now that things have come to this point, I don't think I should hide some things from you anymore."

Olivia cleaned his wounds and then disinfected them. She wasn't looking forward to the words he was about to say, and she was even a little scared.

She feared that he would give excuses like he did it on impulse or he was drugged.

Ethan continued, "Actually, I've been intending to tell you the truth a long time ago.

"But back then, your mood was unstable, and I wasn't sure how the future would pan out.

"If I died on the operating table last night, you would never have a chance to know the truth.

"I don't want to leave with regret. Liv, the DNA report I showed you that time was real."

Olivia paused her movements. "What did you just say?"

"I said a long time ago that I never touched Marina, so how could I have a child with her? Connor was our first child, who was born prematurely."

Olivia's breaths quickened. "You must be lying."

"When you were ill, I showed you the report. But you thought that I was just trying to make you happy."

"If you don't believe me, I've already asked Brent to bring a strand of Connor's hair."

"We're in the hospital right now, so we can have another DNA test."

Olivia asked, "But ... How did it turn out like this?"

Olivia was a little panicky now. She was elated, but she was also scared that this news was fake.

Ethan sighed. "As for the reason, it's a long story. Do you still remember Kurt? Some time ago, you encountered hooligans on the streets, and he helped you out."

When Ethan mentioned that, Olivia finally remembered.

After all, she had only ever encountered that sort of incident once in her lifetime. Also, she was very young back then.

She was frightened, and she didn't know what she should do.

Then, a man suddenly appeared and defeated all the hooligans.

Olivia had a deep impression of him. The handsome man had a lollipop in his mouth, and he had a roguish charm about him.

Now that she thought about it, he did look a little like Ethan.

"He's ..."

"He's my cousin. We grew up together, and we were like brothers."

Olivia was still a little puzzled. "So, what is his relationship with Marina and Connor?"

Ethan said straightforwardly, "He was the biological father of the child."

Chapter 912

Olivia was puzzled. "Explain that, please. I don't get it."

"Let's put it this way. Kurt had been training with me since young, and because he looked similar to me,

he was one of my body doubles.

"We braved dangers together, but he sadly fell in love with Marina.

"He got Marina pregnant. And then, when we were out on a mission, he suffered a lethal attack in my

stead.

"Before he died, he was worried about Marina, so he asked me to take good care of her and the children.

"With gratitude toward Kurt, I agreed to all of Marina's requests. Back then, I mistook the Fordhams' relationship with my sister.

"With the two incidents overlapping, I got revenge on the Fordhams while I took care of the pregnant Marina. That was why you thought I cheated on you.

"I didn't explain anything when you questioned me.

"Marina didn't want the children in her belly to grow up in a single-parent family, so she pleaded with me to give her a home."

Olivia felt bitter in her heart. "So you gave it to her?"

"She used Kurt's life in exchange for those requests. I couldn't say no, so I could only divorce you. But later on, I realized that her demands only increased.

"The hospital, the dress, and Collington Cove ... She wanted everything I prepared for you."

Olivia recalled those times. Her heart ached even more.

"So you knew that she pushed me into the sea back then?"

"I knew your personalities from the start. So, of course, I could guess what she had done. Back then, both of you fell into the sea at the same time.

"I wanted to save you at first, but then I remembered Kurt's dying face and his request. Back then, Kelvin and Brent had jumped into the sea, too. So, I swam toward her."

Olivia's eyes were wet. Holding back the tears, she asked, "Then what's the deal with the child?"

"Marina had a C-section, whereas yours was a normal delivery. When her children were taken out, one of them died. Even though Connor was prematurely born, he was quite active.

"You couldn't get anesthesia, so you were screaming in agony in the delivery room. Did you think my heart wouldn't ache when I heard that?

"I was outside the delivery room the whole time.

"Later on, you fainted because you lost too much blood, so I switched the children."

Tears streamed down Olivia's face. "Why? Why would you give her my child? Why would you take him away from me?"

If Ethan wasn't lying down right now, she would grab his collar and give him a few solid slaps.

"There were a few reasons I did it. Firstly, the two children were very important to Marina.

"If something happened to the children and caused her to get hurt, too, I would be letting Kurt down.

"Secondly, it had something to do with Mr. Carlton Senior. Even though the Carltons had slowly left the scene, Mr. Carlton Senior still had some power in his hands.

"It was related to my election. If he thought that the child was mine, he would do his best.

"Lastly, I was almost delirious back then. I felt that since my sister lost her child, I wanted you to suffer the same pain.

"Affected by various reasons, I made that choice."

This time, Olivia didn't hold back. She slapped Ethan across the face.

"You jerk, how could you do this to me? Do you know how long I was in anguish because of that child?

"When I was at my worst, I even wanted to hurt the child!"

It was no wonder that Olivia liked Connor at first sight. And no matter what Marina did, she couldn't get Connor to call her "Mom".

Olivia couldn't hold in her complex emotions anymore. She sobbed with all her might.

Her child didn't die! All three of her children were still alive!

Chapter 913

Those were tears of happiness.

Olivia was both overjoyed and overwhelmed. She didn't know what to say at all.

Her mind was filled with images of Connor's adorable face.

She had been too foolish. If she had known the truth, she would have spent more time with the child.

"Don't cry, Liv. I know it's all my fault."

Olivia hit Ethan on the shoulder. "Of course, it's your fault."

Even though she avoided his wounds, the impact still affected some of his wounds. Ethan seethed in pain.

In the past, she kept fantasizing that Connor was her child. But now, it wasn't a fantasy anymore.

Connor truly was her son.

The good news took Olivia by surprise. She was right to have endured until this day.

She finally had her good ending.

"Time and again, I compromised for Kurt's sake. Unexpectedly, when given an inch, Marina asked for a

mile.

"She had already used up all of Kurt's kindness, so I finally called off the marriage.

"Now, the most I can do is to let her live the rest of her life in peace. I won't do anything more than that."

Olivia carefully applied the ointment to his wounds. Perhaps because she knew that Connor was still alive, she was gentler on Ethan now.

"Where is the child now?"

"He's with me. Back then, after someone pushed him down the stairs, I sent him to get special training."

"Do you want him to walk the same path you did?"

A sad look flashed across Ethan's face.

"Liv, it's no coincidence that the Millers could survive for a hundred years. Many things aren't as simple as you think they are."

There were many things Ethan couldn't explain to her.

"It's already too late for me to leave now, so the only way is up. When I go higher up and advance

further, only then can I protect you and the children."

Even though Olivia didn't know his ways, she had a subtle feeling that the Millers weren't simply a rich family.

"But you're also aware of how dangerous this path is. How are you willing to put your child in danger?"

"Liv, I don't have a choice. Connor has great potential. He's the eldest son.

"Since he was born into the Miller family, he couldn't be raised like a rich young kid.

"He has to shoulder the heavy responsibility of carrying the family. If it wasn't him, then Zack would take that place. I can't possibly have children with any other women for the rest of my life."

Both children were dear to her, so Olivia couldn't make the choice.

They were both her beloved sons, and she had owed them too much.

"Does it have to be like this?"

"He's a boy. He should defend the country and protect his family. If he were born in wartime, he would be at the frontlines, too."

Olivia felt a little sad. She still hadn't taken good care of that child before.

Ethan's voice turned grave. "Liv, you can only stay with me for up to a week. After one week, you have to leave."

After learning about the truth, Olivia could understand why he did what he did.

"Nothing happened in all those years you were hiding your identity, so why were you exposed now? Do you know who did it?"

"Of course, someone got anxious."

"Who was it?"

Ethan suddenly curled his finger at her. Olivia thought that he would tell her the truth, so she bent down and crouched by his bed. She even moved her ear closer.

Lifting his hand, Ethan caressed her head.

"Liv, there are some things that would cause more trouble the more you know about them.

"I didn't tell you about it in the past, but it wasn't because I treated you like an outsider. I just wanted you to live a happy and simple life.

"I didn't want your normal life to be affected because of me. Comment by soonyoung gu: bruh she

almost died like 2938457345 almost lost her child and mind and u tortured her like hell this is the least

of ur concerns u narcissistic psychopathic manwhore

"For people in my line of work, once they get in, they cannot leave anymore. That's all."

Chapter 914

Olivia's wig was getting messy from Ethan's rubbing. Ethan chuckled. "I like your previous hair better.

It's soft and smells nice."

"You're annoying." Olivia snorted. Then, she got up and finished applying the ointment to his back.

After that, she bandaged him.

She had a feeling that Ethan was planning something important, which was why he urgently wanted

her to leave.

They were already divorced, so he naturally wasn't obliged to report anything he wanted to do to her.

Even though the child was alive, the hurt he had given her was real, too.

To repay someone else's kindness, he had given her pain and suffering. This was quite unfair to Olivia.

They wouldn't reconcile just because of the child. The only relationship they had was that they were the

parents of their children.

She would take care of Ethan for seven days to repay his kindness for saving her.

But after that, they would go their separate ways. Olivia had a path she wanted to take as well.

In the next few days, the time they spent with each other was probably the most normal it had been in the past few years. There wasn't any enmity or intentional harming.

She patiently and considerately took care of his needs.

She had no idea what missions Ethan had arranged for Kelvin and Brent in secret. She never saw them in those few days.

But Krystal kept popping in. Even if she wasn't tired, just looking at her made Olivia feel exhausted.

"Sova." Krystal always liked to call Ethan by his codename, acting as if it would make them look more intimate with each other.

"I peeled an apple for you. Eat it to moisturize your throat."

Olivia had just left for a moment when Krystal grabbed the chance to sneak in.

Frowning, Ethan declined politely. "I don't like apples. You can eat it yourself."

"But I especially peeled it for you."

Ethan didn't know where she learned it from, but she sounded very clingy. When Ethan heard her voice, he felt goosebumps all over him.

Krystal's looks were in the upper mid-range. She had a broad figure as well, and her skin tone was uneven.

She and Olivia were almost at the same height, which was 5.51 feet. She weighed about 132 pounds, and it was quite a balanced combination.

But when she stood next to Olivia, even if Olivia didn't do anything, she was already defeated.

Olivia had a slender figure, and after she lost weight, her features were even more exquisite.

She looked like a porcelain doll, delicate and adorable.

To hide her uneven skin tone, Krystal always applied a thick layer of powder on her face.

She wasn't too skilled at makeup, so after she had applied too much powder, it turned cakey.

With the powder caking on her face, the appearance of her neck and her face presented two extremes.

Ethan knew that Krystal meant well, and she was just a little more straightforward. He was also on

good terms with her father, so he wasn't too strict with her.

Even if she was quite an eyesore whenever she appeared, Ethan endured it.

After all, it felt like a muscular person had peeled an apple for him and was even speaking with a faked

teeny voice.

Ethan sincerely felt a little disgusted.

Getting her to leave was the nicest and most respectful he could be toward her.

But Krystal didn't know that. She even winked repeatedly at him, her eyelashes so heavy with mascara that they might as well be brooms.

Ethan declined politely. "I want to read, so please be quiet."

"Alright. Call me whenever you'd like an apple."

Krystal sat on the couch, silently keeping Ethan company.

After washing some fruits, Olivia walked in from outside.

It had been a habit of hers to take care of Ethan in the past, so she knew about his preferences better than anyone else.

In the past, when Ethan was working in the study, she would slice the fruits and bring them to him. As he worked, he would enjoy Olivia feeding him.

This was also one of their ways to get closer to each other.

Olivia saw Ethan sitting on the bed, reading a book.

After he had lost weight, the contours of his handsome profile were even clearer now.

He had an earnest look on his face.

Olivia wasn't as rude as Krystal had been. She walked up to Ethan.

Then, without disturbing him, she picked up a sliced apple with a fork. She then held it to Ethan's mouth.

Krystal wanted to laugh at Olivia and say that Ethan hated apples. She was waiting for Olivia to be disgraced before mocking Olivia.

But unexpectedly, Ethan opened his mouth and ate the apple.

Chapter 915

Ethan didn't even raise his head as Olivia fed him. He had complete faith in her.

His action served as a reality check to Krystal. She felt like she was a joke.

The duo had chemistry in them. When the fruit juice oozed out of the corner of his lips after he munched

it, Olivia quickly wiped it away for him.

After he finished, Olivia sat next to him to wait for him.

When he was done reading, she suggested, "If you're fine with it, I can apply medicine for you."

He hummed lightly in response.

She headed to the restroom to bring over a basin of warm water and cloth.

Only then did she speak to Krystal. "Ms. Heath, I have to apply medicine for him."

"Sova's a guy. Don't tell me that he's bothered by others looking at his body."

It was as if Krystal had swallowed a ball of flame. Ethan didn't eat the apple she cut, but he ate Olivia's instead!

Krystal wondered what kind of spell Olivia had cast upon him.

Ethan blurted, "I am bothered by that as long as the person looking is not my wife."

"Sova, you're already divorced!" said Krystal, aggrieved.

He yanked Olivia's hand. "But I've been wanting to remarry her. It's just that Liv doesn't want it.

"No matter if we're divorced or not, she is the only wife to me."

Krystal stormed out of the room

Based on Krystal's character, Olivia reckoned that Krystal would come with breakfast first thing

tomorrow

morning.

Others would know when to give up, but not Krystal. She would persevere until the end.

Clivia closed the door and walked to the bed. She took the medicine out and said without lifting her head.

“Take your clothes off.”

After spending a few days here, she knew all of the necessary steps. She was like a nurse.

Ethan didn't move a muscle. He stared at her. “Take it off for me. My back hurts whenever I take big actions.”

What a feeble excuse.

Ethan Miller? Afraid of pain? He was the man who pulled through without anesthesia.

Still, Olivia gave in because he took the attack for her.

Besides, there were only a few days remaining.

She slightly leaned over to unbutton his shirt from the top.

Her hair strands cascaded across her cheek. She was so serious that she bore no other distorted

thoughts

Since she came over in a rush, the clothes that she wore were the ones Kelvin hastily picked out for

her

It took one single bow for her pajamas to reveal her bosom to Ethan.

He swore to God that he wasn't looking on purpose, but it was just too obvious.

Suddenly, a red liquid dripped onto the white sheet.

Olivia's expression changed, wondering if his wounds ruptured.

However, something was wrong. Even if his wound ruptured, the blood should be dripping from his

back

as he was only injured there.

"Is it hot here? Why are you having nosebleeds? She hurriedly grabbed some tissues to wipe the blood

away.

Ethan let out a wry cough. "Yeah, it is kinda warm in this room. It's normal to have a nosebleed."

"I'll ask Kelvin to bring over an air humidifier."

“Okay.” He shifted his gaze away as his ears were burning.

She applied medicine to him with swift movements.

As it was getting late, she took out clean clothes for a change. “I’m going to shower. Call me if you

need

anything.”

She took a nice shower, but it was a quick one because she was worried about him.

Before she wiped away every droplet on her body, she opened the door only to see than staring ga

“Liv, I wanna shower too.”

Chapter 916

It was only then that Olivia recalled the fact that Ethan hadn’t showered for three days.

She had been wiping his limbs with a cloth and nothing more.

He was a man who showered every day back at home. He must be having a hard time putting up with it

for so long

It was a normal request. There was nothing to be embarrassed about.

“Til call Kelvin to come over to wipe your body. Your back must stay away from water.”

“Okay”

Olivia made the phone call, and Kelvin sounded busy. The background noise over the line was loud, too.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Miller. Brent and I are busy. I’m afraid we can’t come over these two days. Comment by soonyoung gu: hire u for what

“If you need anything, you can ask for it from the nurse. She’ll bring you what you need.”

Now that he had put it that way, she didn’t push him further and ended the call.

“I’ll call two nurses over for you.”

Ethan suddenly pulled her over by grabbing her wrist. She almost fell over, but she managed to support herself.

Thanks to the proximity, Ethan could see a few water droplets trickling from her neck to her chest.

He licked his lips before saying seriously, “Liv, I don’t like other women touching me. As I said, you’re the

only woman I have.”

“We should consider the situation based on its circumstances. You’re injured. Just make do with it.”

His deep gaze seemed like he was going to devour Olivia, messing with her heartbeat.

He responded in grievance, "But you said you'll look after me yourself for seven days."

She sighed. "Fine. I'll do it."

She prepared a stool while Ethan got out of bed.

Most of the wounds weren't deep except for three wounds on his back. They could rupture very easily

Ethan was never such a high-maintenance man.

But it wasn't easy to have Olivia not give him the cold shoulder. Considering that there were only seven days, he wasn't that foolish to push her away.

The moment the bathroom door was opened, a flowery scent pervaded the air.

The thought of Olivia having just finished her shower made his heart race.

Like a young man who was dating his first love, Ethan was excited.

However, Olivia wasn't sharing the same wavelength at all. "Sit here. Wash wherever you can. If you can't

reach it, I can do it for you. Remember not to rupture your wounds."

“Okay.” He stood still in front of her without moving.

Olivia initially felt that the bathroom was spacious.

But the tall Ethan blocked the light, causing the already dark space to become darker.

She undid his button as the tall shadow loomed over her because of the close distance. It was as

though

she had intruded into his territory.

The button was undone one by one, revealing his toned chest.

A few old scars covered his fair chest, adding masculinity to him.

Gently, she removed his shirt, and his torso was bare.

He gulped down his saliva before saying with a hoarse voice, “My pants, too.”

Olivia’s face turned crimson right away. “D-Do it yourself.”

“I can’t bend over. You said to consider the situation based on its circumstances. Don’t have other

funny

ideas.”

He placed her hand on his pants.

Chapter 917

Olivia's face was as red as an apple.

Although the couple had done something more intimate than this, it was her first time removing Ethan's pants.

Not to mention, they were divorced, too.

He appeared calm and was waiting for her patiently.

Olivia mentally prepared herself. Taking a deep breath, she began moving her fingers.

She closed her eyes and pulled his pants down. Following that, she hurriedly turned around to make sure

the water temperature was right.

By the time she turned around again, he already sat down with his legs slightly open.

His muscles were so defined that they could drive any woman crazy.

Yet. Ethan sat with his back straightened. He seemed so serious that having any distorted thoughts about

him would be a sin.

“Thanks, Liv

What else could Olivia say?

Although it was a decent place, it didn’t provide a loofah.

After drenching his body with water, she pumped some body shampoo onto her palm. She slid her

hands

down his body.

The calluses on her hands had vanished after two years of rest, so her palms were soft and smooth.

The longer her hand traced along Ethan’s body, the more ferocious the lust was bubbling in him.

It conjured the image of a blindfolded Olivia on that ship in his head.

Meanwhile, she didn’t have much memory from that night due to the drugs.

She did her best to wash him up, but how could her body not react to his?

They were ex-lovers, after all. They had done so many intimate things together.

When her fingers brushed across his abs, she kept repeating in her head. “This is a washboard. This is

a

washboard This is a big washboard.”

Ethan’s arms were built.

He looked sophisticated in suits. And when he was naked, his arm muscles were a masterpiece.

She continued persuading herself in her head. “Drumsticks. These are two huge drumsticks.”

Olivia was taking her task seriously as she scrubbed his shoulders to his fingers.

When she was scrubbing his palms, he suddenly tightened his hands around hers.

Their fingers intertwined together, and he was holding her hands tightly.

He was still wearing the wedding ring. He didn’t remove it for the past three days.

The presence of the wedding ring took Olivia off guard for a second before she put on a fierce look.”

What are you doing?”

Noticing her displeasure, he quickly released her. “Sorry. It was a reflex.”

That was Olivia’s favorite form of physical touch.

Sometimes, when Ethan fell asleep, she would secretly lay next to him and intertwine her fingers with

his.

And they remained that way all night long.

In fact, he had always been a light sleeper. He sensed it the second she touched him, but he simply let

her

be

He liked that, too. It was as though Olivia belonged to only him.

Whenever the couple watched movies, she would nestle in his embrace and eat chips while holding his

hand.

She was a happy little pervert bunny back then. She sneaked some peeks at his side profile, thinking

how

such a handsome man could be her husband.

She wondered if she was the most blessed person in the world

The moment Ethan released Olivia's hand, she felt a part of her become empty.

He was the man she loved for so many years, so she couldn't help but be shaken by his actions.

Acting like nothing happened, she crouched down and pumped some body shampoo onto her palm.

Her mind was wandering off, so she didn't realize that her hands were getting out of control.

When she touched his thighs, he grabbed her hands. "Not there."

Chapter 918

Olivia hurriedly lowered her head only to realize what she was doing. If Ethan had not grabbed her

hands,

they would've moved further up.

Quickly, she withdrew her hands from his. The inertia of the sudden movement pushed her onto the

floor,

"Ouch!"

The worried man walked over, wanting to help her up. "Liv, are you alright?"

The floor was covered with soap. He was anxious, so he didn't take caution and slipped.

They were in each other's arms right now, with Ethan hovering over her.

They could feel each other's bodies.

Olivia was going insane.

Not even scriptwriters would add such a scene to their works!

The first thing she thought of was his wounds.

“Are you alright? Did it tear your wounds?”

The huge movements pulled his wounds, sending agonizing pain over his back.

Ethan endured the pain. “I’m fine. Just give me some time to catch my breath.”

Olivia didn’t dare to ask him to get up, worrying that it might hurt him more. Thus, she let him hover

over

her.

However, she could clearly feel the awakening beast under him.

“Ethan Miller, you’re a pervert!” Her cheeks were burning.

He was helpless. “Liv, this is a natural reaction because you’re the one underneath me right now.”

“Lies. Even if it’s another woman here, it’ll turn out the same.”

Olivia didn’t understand why she would retort that when it was not the time for it.

“No,” he responded confidently

After all, he was able to keep himself under control in front of the seductive Flora

Even Kelvin had once doubted Ethan’s potency and ended up buying a lot of toys for him.

“Move.”

“Liv, you’re the one playing with fire.”

She glared at him. “Stop these shameless remarks, Ethan Miller! I only promised to look after you. I

didn’t

promise that!”

“Things have come this far. What should I do?”

“Deal with it yourself.” She blushed.

“I don’t know how.”

Olivia was surprised once again.

“Don’t you men know how to deal with it yourselves? We’ve been divorced for so long. Don’t tell me

you

haven’t done it yourself before.”

“I have,” he replied immediately.

“See? I-”

He whispered into her ear. “That is in my dreams. The woman in my dreams has always been you.”

His hot breath brushed across her ear. The shampoo scent wafted their noses.

It was such a heaty moment that it would only take one step before everything would go haywire.

“Nonsense!”

“Liv, you can say that I’m cruel for hurting you, but I love you as I always do.

“My feelings for you never changed. I love you, and that is a fact.”

Olivia looked away indifferently. “I didn’t stay to listen to your crap. You should know that there’s no second chance for us.

“Stop dreaming about a remarriage. I am no longer the innocent girl that you can fool with sweet nothings.

He let out a low chuckle next to her ear. His chest vibrated along with his chuckle.

‘I know. As I said, I won’t force you to do anything. If you don’t want a remarriage, I won’t force it on you.

Im happy enough with how we are right now.”

Glad to hear that. My heart is as cold as steel. I will never buy into your sweet nothings.

Chapter 919

Ethan's wronged tone prompted Olivia to lift her head. He looked like an abandoned puppy with those teary eyes.

Was that the Ethan she knew? Or could it be that his body was possessed by a puppy's soul?

She responded wryly, "How can I help you?"

He tapped on her palm, and her face turned beet red.

She refused profusely, "No. I refuse. Don't even think about it."

"You don't move. I'll do it. How's that?"

Olivia's eyes widened at that, as she hadn't expected to hear that from Ethan.

"Don't worry, Liv. I won't touch you. This will do."

She was wearing silk pajamas. The thin fabric rendered the sensation as raw as it could be.

He panted right next to her ear, and she felt so embarrassed about it.

Covering her eyes with the back of her hands, Olivia scolded, "You're mean, Ethan Miller!"

He hummed in response. "I am mean, so what? A mean person like me loves you and will love you for

the

rest of his life."

Her heart raced. "Cut it out, you jerk!"

Ethan's panting became heavier. "Liv, I love you. My life is yours."

Feeling the friction between her legs, she simply wished she could bury herself in a hole.

"Enough?"

"How is this enough? This is you we're talking about, Liv." He turned his head and kissed her.

Half an hour later, Olivia supported Ethan out of the bathroom.

Her steps were wobbly, and her forehead was covered with a sheen of sweat. Even her back was drenched.

Meanwhile, he was all freshened up after a shower.

We then returned to the bathroom to take another shower. When she came out of it, she could sense

that

he was in a good mood

She thought she saw some pink bubbles surrounding him.

gned at her. "Liv, it's getting late. We should sleep together."

Those last two words made her flush.

* promise that it'll only be sleeping" he promised.

I can sleep on the couch just fine."

How could she possibly stay with him with peace of mind after what had happened?

She even suspected that he had been scheming for that for a long time.

Hugging a blanket, she moved and lay on the couch.

Ethan set on the bed while grumbling. "There are only four days left, Liv. Can't you spend more time

with

me?

"No Sleep Olivia answered fiercely.

She tossed to the other side and covered the blanket over her head, not wanting to see him.

Still she couldn't ignore the weird sensation between her legs.

The deed was already done, but her cheeks were still burning.

She thought. "That jerk! Oh, well. There are only four days left anyway."

The thought of her plan quelled the frustration in her. After all, it wasn't even sex.

Ethan stared at her back until her breathing slowly became stable. Carefully, he approached her to

carry

her.

The possibility of his wounds rupturing didn't bother him at all. He didn't want her to sleep on the couch.

She opened her eyes groggily at that. She looked at him, alarmed. "What are you trying to do again?"

It was as though Ethan was a thief.

Helplessness seeped into him. "It's uncomfortable sleeping on the couch. You take the bed. I'll take the couch."

Chapter 920

Ethan placed Olivia on the bed before turning to go to the couch.

It was a two-seat couch. Due to his height, he had to stretch his legs over the armrest.

She took a deep breath as she felt that she could go mad at any moment now. "Ethan Miller, do you

just

wanna sonoy me?"

* can sleep on the couch, Liv. Look. I can sleep this way.”

‘Get your ass back on the bed right now!’

He meekly moved to the bed upon her outburst.

It was the first time they interacted this way, but it seemed harmonious for some reason.

Olivia wrapped herself in the blanket like a mummy.

Ethan wasn’t sleeping. He kept staring at her like a dark spirit.

She woke up a few times that night, and that man gazed at her just like that.

He almost gave her a heart attack

“Jeez! Can’t you just sleep?”

“My back hurts, so I can’t sleep. Close your eyes I’ll keep a watch out.”

She was rendered speechless, wondering who was actually supposed to be keeping watch.

She turned her back to him, and he stared at the back of her head.

“If you can’t sleep, can’t you close your eyes?” She could feel his scorching gaze penetrating her head.

Ethan blurted, “There’s about 90 hours before you’re leaving I don’t know when we’ll be able to meet

next time. That’s why I wanna look at you more.”

Her heart skipped a beat as she thought, "Did he find out something?"

"Liv, can I hug you? I just want a hug. I won't do anything else."

"Says the person who told me that you were just gonna grind!" She gritted her teeth.

Had it not been for her pajamas, her skin would've been scraped from all that grinding.

A light chuckle came from behind her, and she felt like she was fooled."

"Shut your eyes and mouth. Go to sleep." Olivia pulled the blanket over her head,

She didn't want to give a fig about it anymore.

Ethan didn't want to get some rest, but she needed it because she had to nurse him tomorrow.

Right when she was about to drift into dreamland, she felt someone lifting the hem of her blanket.

She thought, "Is that jerk trying to take advantage of me? If he has the balls to do so, I'm gonna skin

him

alive."

Gingerly, he removed his blanket to sneak into hers.

His body temperature was high, hence the sauna-like sensation wrapping around her.

The sleepy Olivia gave up and let him be. She couldn't care less about it anymore.

To her surprise, Ethan was trying his luck by wrapping his arms around her waist.

His warm hand was placed on her skin, waking her up right away

That was why one should never believe that a man wouldn't do anything in bed. The promise of simply sleeping was a lie.

His hand rested on her waist for over ten seconds. Receiving zero response from her, his hand began exploring into her pajamas.

Now that he was touching her bare skin, her senses spiked to full swing.

His palms were full of calluses, unlike those of the noble rich people. Even his fingertips were rough.

Her heart raced as they grazed along her smooth skin.

She could hear his breathing becoming heavier. His breath touched the back of her ear at an irregular pace.

A tingling sensation ran over every body part he touched. Comment by soonyoung gu: i genuinely hate them both

Ethan moved until he cupped her chest. She heard him gulping down his saliva.

Next, his low yet hoarse voice rang in her ears. “Liv, I know that you’re awake.”