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.

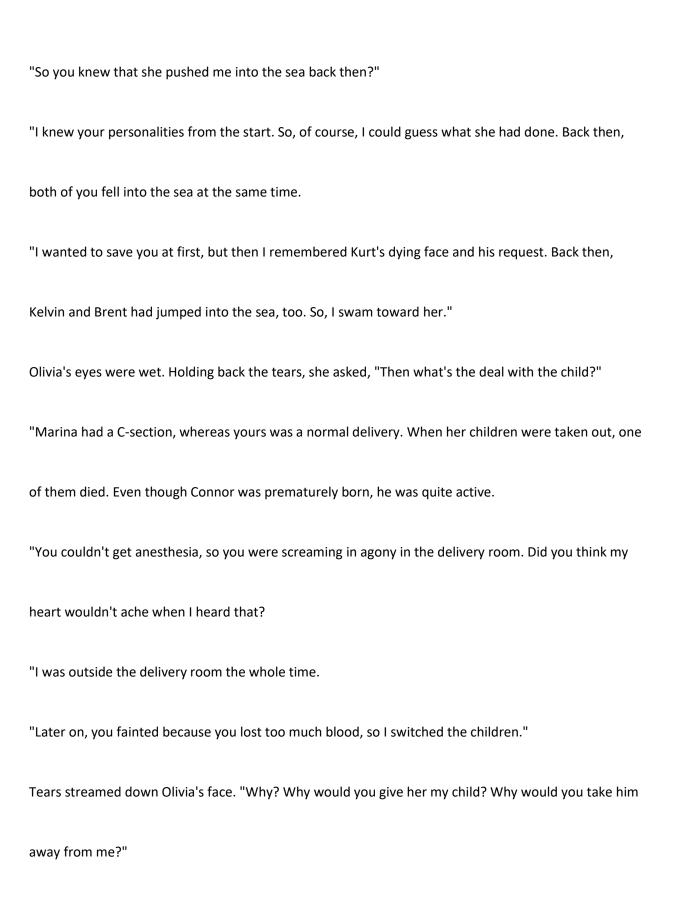
Olivia wanted to mock him. But then, the wounds under the bandages were revealed without warning.

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.







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.







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.

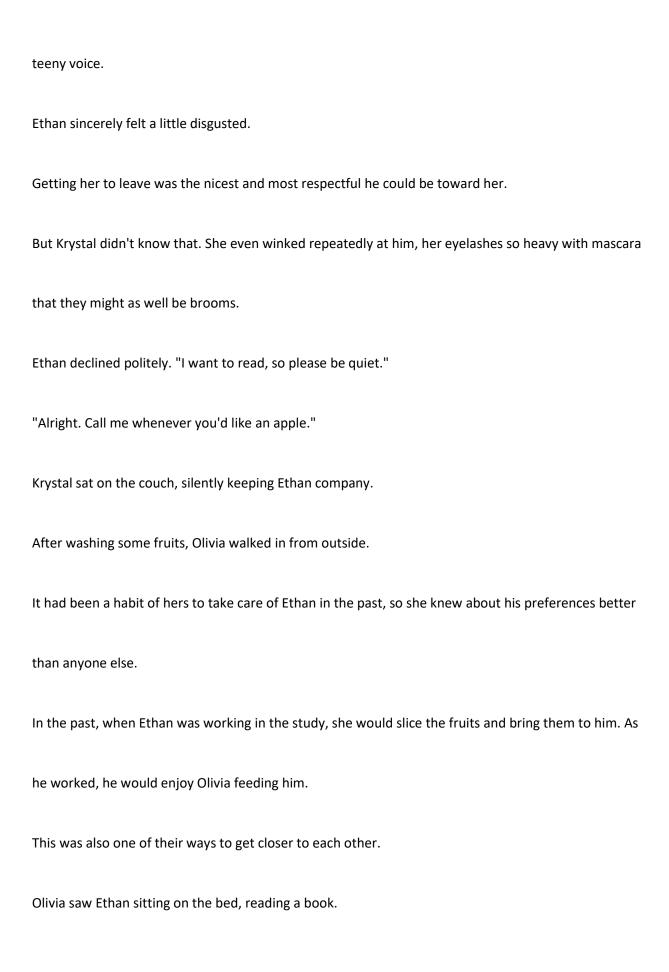
With the powder caking on her face, the appearance of her neck and her face presented two extremes.

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



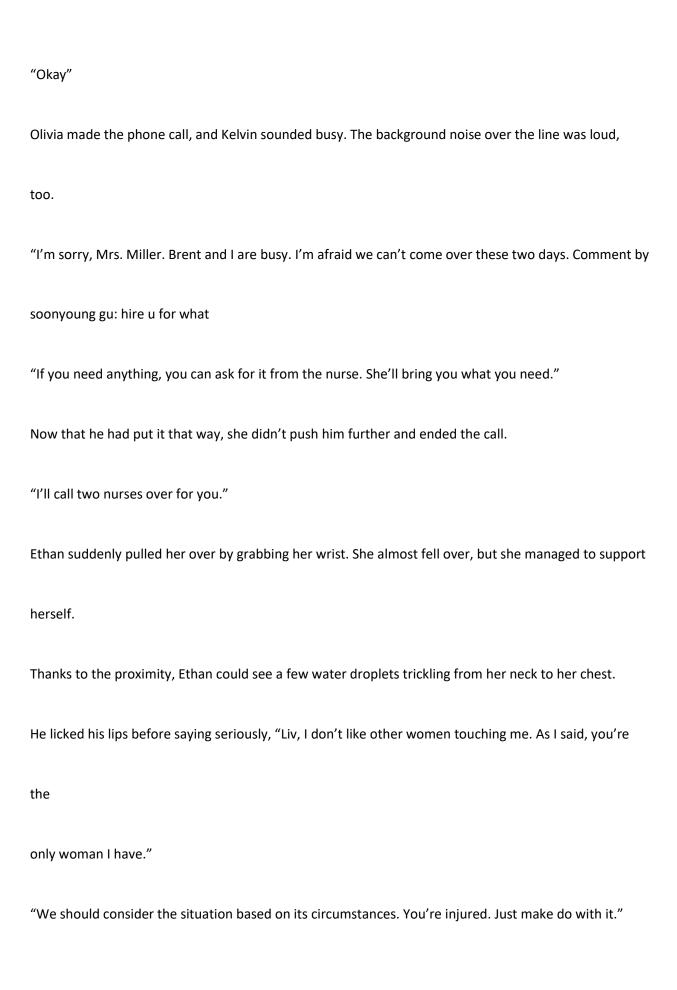
After he had lost weight, the contours of his handsome profile were even clearer now.
He had an earnest look on his face.
Olivia wasn't as rude as Krystal had been. She walked up to Ethan.
Then, without disturbing him, she picked up a sliced apple with a fork. She then held it to Ethan's
mouth.
Krystal 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.

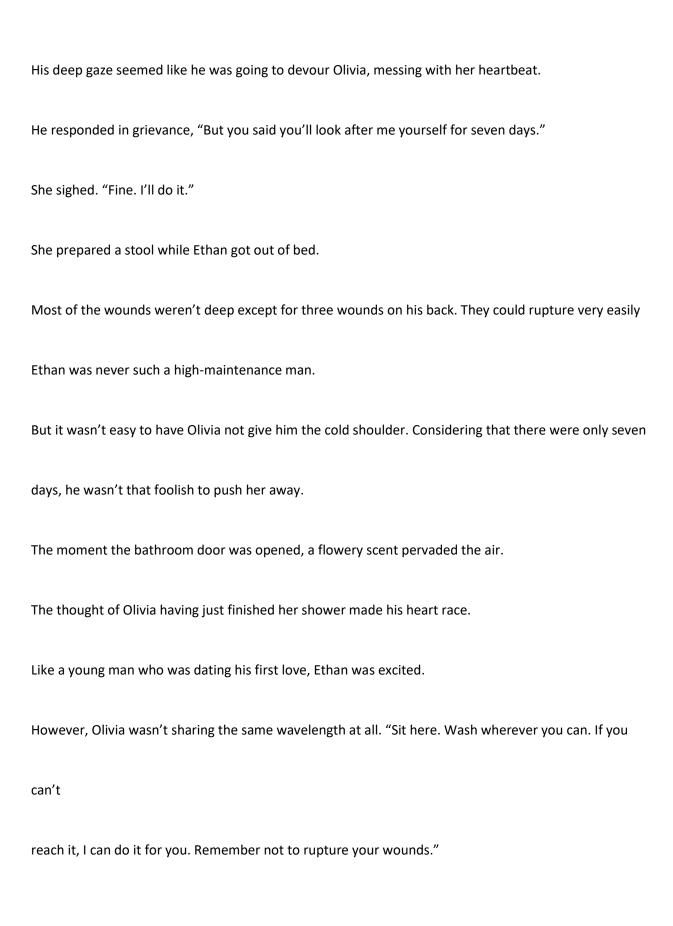
When he was done reading, she suggested, "If you're fine with it, I can apply medicine for you."
He hummed lightly in response.
She headed to the restroom to bring over a basin of warm water and cloth.
Only then did she speak to Krystal. "Ms. Heath, I have to apply medicine for him."
"Sova's a guy. Don't 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



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."

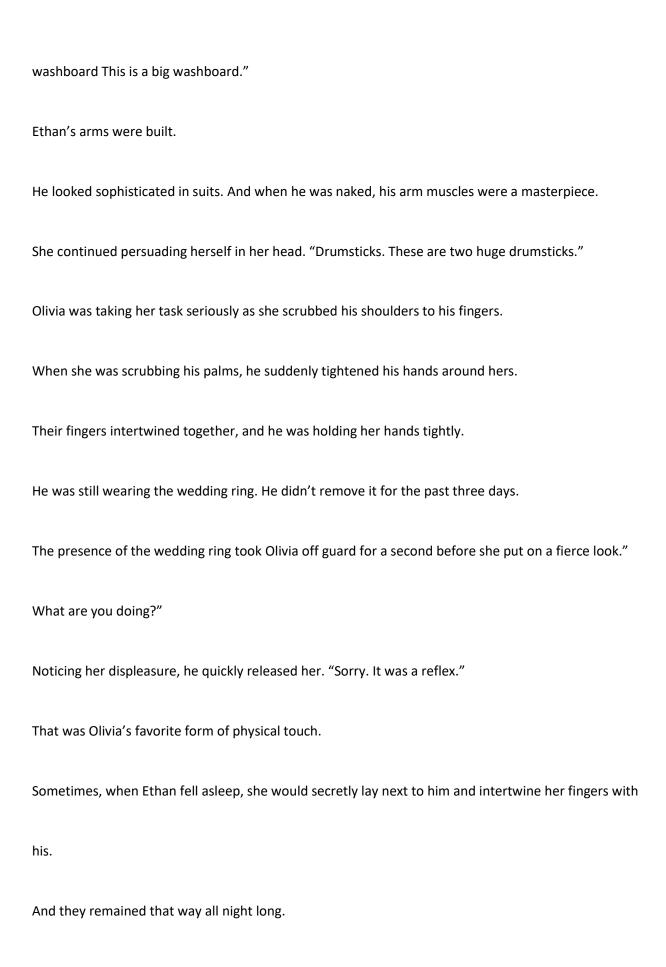






Chapter 917
Olivia's face was as red as an apple.
Although the couple had done something more intimate than this, it was her first time removing Ethan's
pants.
Not to mention, they were divorced, too.
He appeared calm and was waiting for her patiently.
Olivia mentally prepared herself. Taking a deep 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



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.

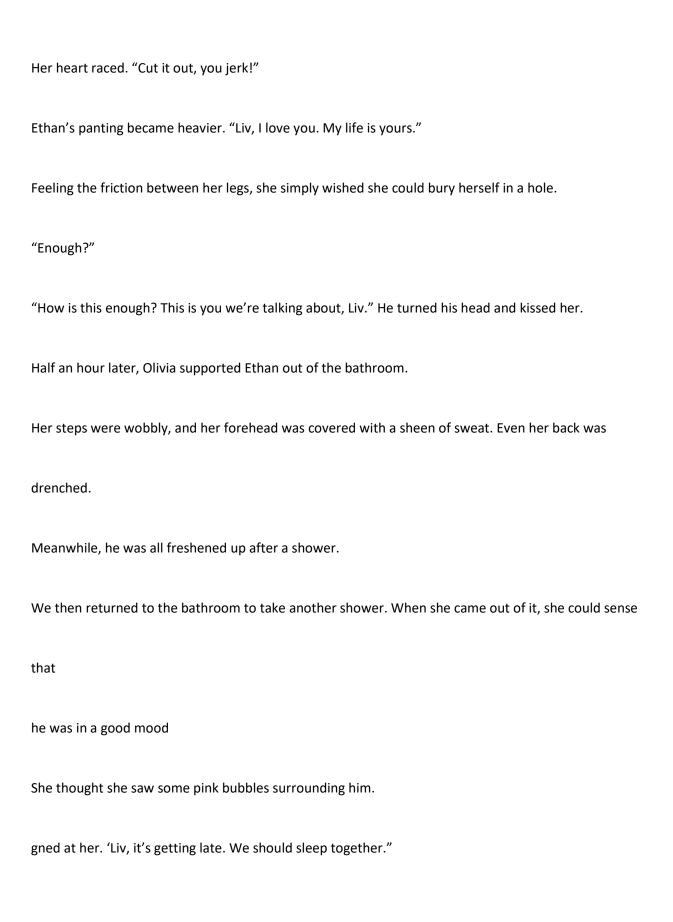


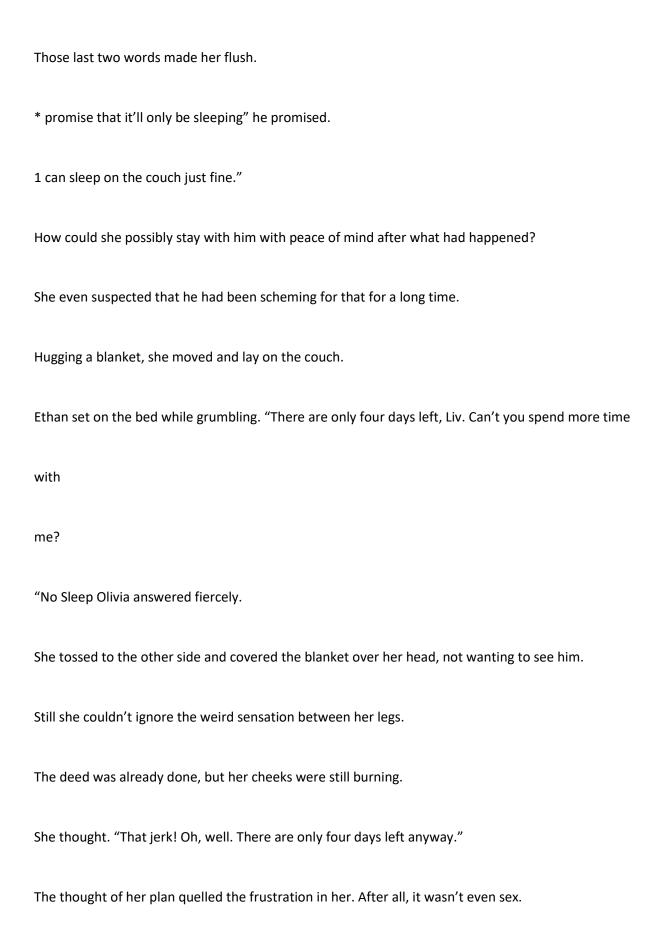


"Liv, you're the one playing with fire."
She glared at him. "Stop these shameless remarks, Ethan Miller! I only promised to look after you. I
didn't
promise that!"
"Things have come this far. What should I do?"
"Deal with it yourself." She blushed.
"I don't know how."
Olivia was surprised once again.
"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."

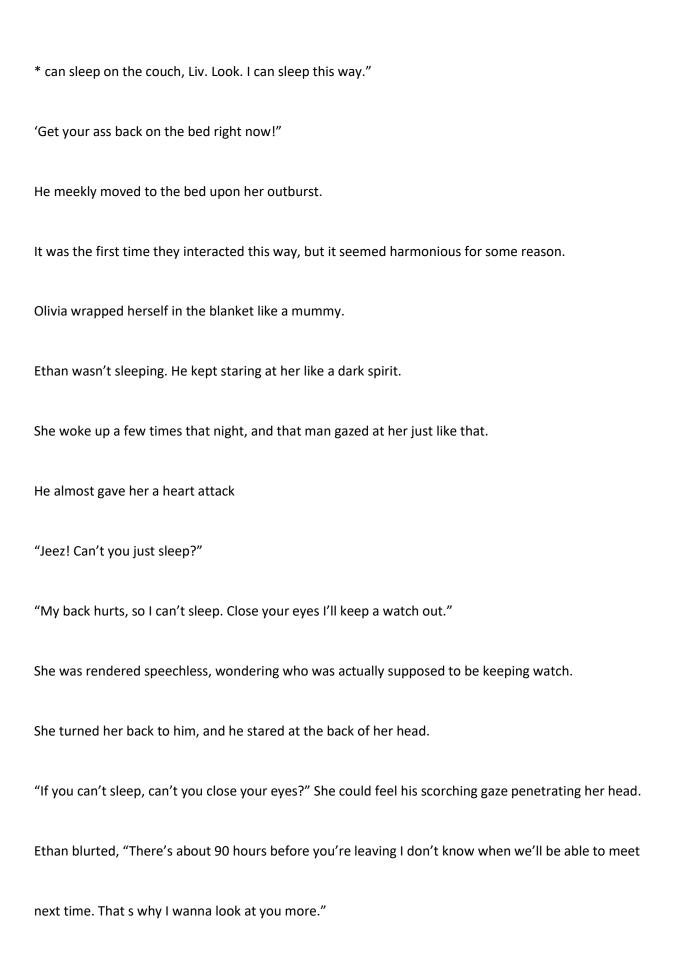
His hot breath brushed across her ear. The shampoo scent wafted their noses.
It was such a heaty moment that it would only take one step before everything would go haywire.
"Nonsense!"
"Liv, you can say that I'm cruel for hurting you, but I love you as I always do.
"My feelings for you never changed. 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

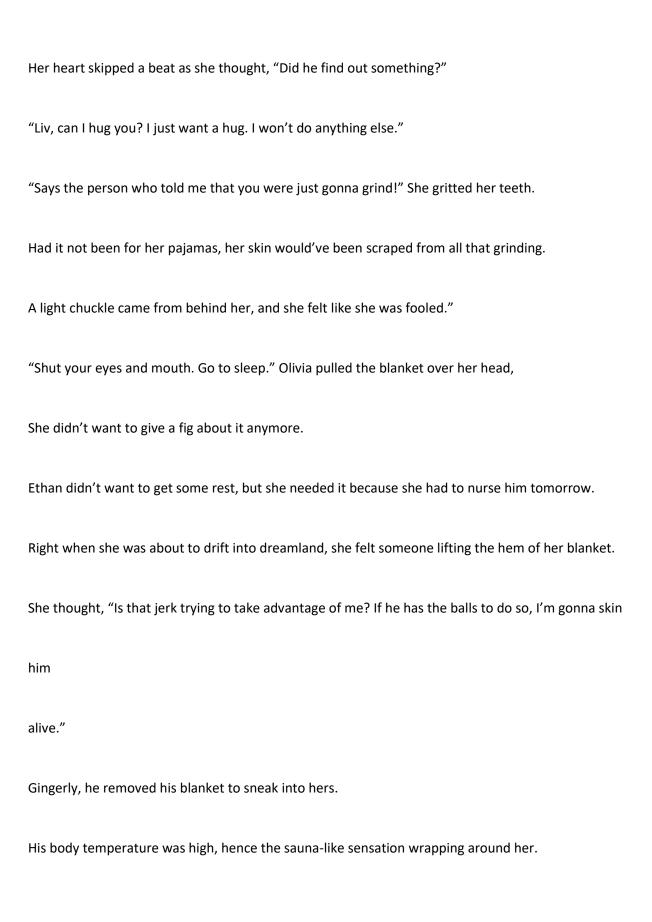






Ethan stared at her back until her breathing slowly became stable. Carefully, he approached her to
carry
her.
The possibility of his wounds rupturing didn't bother him at all. He didn't want her to sleep on the couch.
She opened her eyes groggily at that. She looked at him, alarmed. "What are you trying 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?"





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."