## Olivia F 921

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Ethan's soft whisper seeped into her ears, and her face turned crimson almost instantly.

At first, she didn't stop him because she assumed that he would go to sleep after hugging her.

Yet, who knew that he had the guts to try his luck?

When it came to this kind of matter, zero resistance meant silent consent. Comment by soonyoung

gu: ????? author jail time

Now, she could neither pretend to be asleep nor scold him.

She was at her wit's end.

His hand was still wandering on her body waywardly. "Liv, it's been a while. Have you not thought about

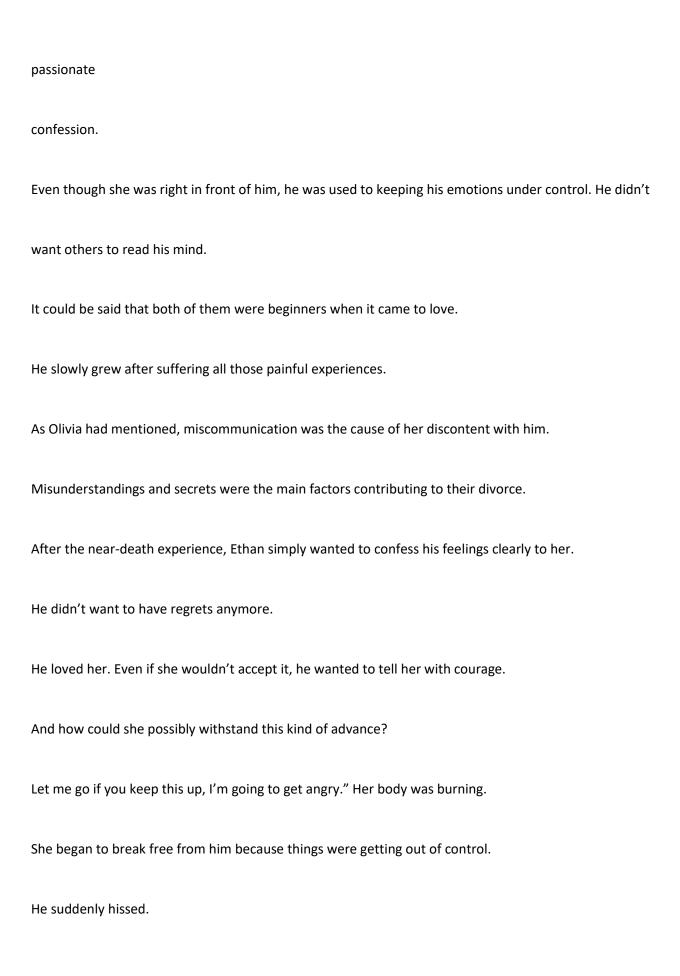
it?

Olivia was flushing red. Even her voice was breathy.

"Staying alive alone is difficult enough. Do you think that I have the time to think about this?"

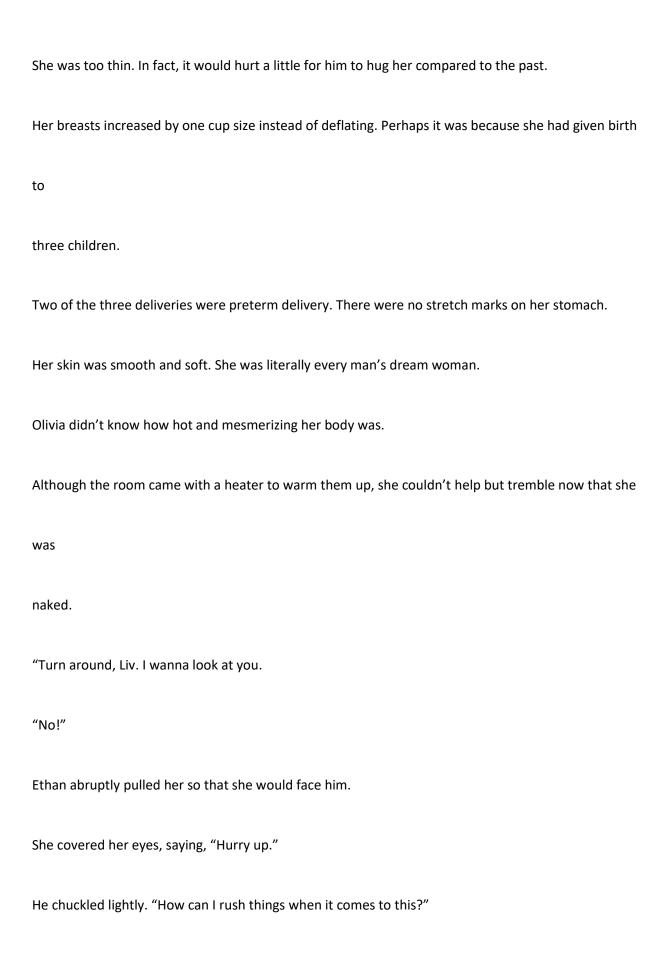
Ethan kissed the back of her ear. "I think about you so much that I'm going crazy."

Although they had sweet moments before, the reserved man had never made such a bold yet





She didn't want this kind of passive life. She did not want to become leverage that posed a threat to
Ethan or trouble him with her issues.
Leaving his side was the best option.
Although Ethan didn't say that explicitly, it seemed like he was aware of that.
The best courtesy that a grownup could give was leaving words unspoken.
While Olivia was in a daze, Ethan undid her buttons with swift moves.
It was as though he had broken through her defensive mechanism.
With her back to him, she said, "I've done it with another man. Don't you think I'm filthy?"
She could remember how Ethan tied her up under the cold shower in the freezing winter only because
Keith draped a coat over her. No matter how desperate she pleaded, it was of no use.
She also had sex with Logan. Based on Ethan's temper, how could he tolerate that?
He undid the last button and cooed into her ear, "Liv, you're not filthy."  Chapter 922
Ethan slowly pulled Olivia's pajamas down, and she didn't stop him.
Thanks to the dim light, he could see her skinny back and her pretty waistline.





Like a loyal Golden Retriever, he rested his chin on her shoulder. He had her completely in his arms. Three days ago, his back hurt so much that he couldn't sleep. Fortunately, his recovery was quick. His wound slowly scabbed over within the past three days, hence the bearable pain today. That, plus the sexual pleasure he had, he slept so soundly with her in his arms. Olivia, who had her mind miles away, soon got used to his embrace. She took it as a perfect ending for her 18-year-old self. At least she was able to appreciate him during the past few days by getting over her past resentment. Four days later, she would move on with her decision without looking back. Their life was chaotic for the past few years. It was full of misunderstandings, hardships, and torture. Thus, it was such a rare moment for the both of them to get a good night's sleep. The two of them, who usually woke up early, unexpectedly overslept the next day. They didn't even notice Krystal's presence! The scene put her into a trance. Olivia was basically a live-action sleeping beauty. Her face was flawless.

Besides, Krystal had never seen such a peaceful expression on Ethan's face before.
He was hugging Olivia from behind, placing his chin on her shoulder like a puppy.
They were a match made in heaven. No matter how much Krystal wanted to deny it, she had to admit
that
they were perfect for each other.
Noticing Krystal's gaze, Ethan woke up from his dream.
Their gazes met, and his eyes slowly regained their focus.
Once he noticed that it was an unbidden guest, the glint in his eyes turned cold as though someone
had
intruded on his territory.
Angry, he lowered his voice. "Scram!"  Chapter 923
The paper bag containing breakfast fell from Krystal's hands as she ran out while covering her eyes.
Ethan's voice woke Olivia, who was deep asleep. She frowned but didn't open her eyes.
They had remained in that position for the whole night, so she was uncomfortable.

She tossed to the other side and buried her face in his embrace just like how she always did in the
past.
It served as a pleasant surprise to him. Noticing that she wasn't going to wake up, he closed his eyes
to
continue sleeping.
It was a rare moment to see them sleeping in.
Due to Ethan's identity, the nurses didn't dare to disturb him. Thus, they didn't check on that room.
Olivia would usually take the medicine from the nurses after waking up. Hence, no one would bother
them, and they could sleep peacefully.
She had a dream in which she saw her three children.
Holding the twin's hands, Connor grinned while running toward her.
She spread her arms wide and hugged them.
Her kids were finally back.
This was the first time she woke up from her dream smiling.

However, the moment she woke up, what she saw was Ethan's chest instead of her children.
Olivia wrapped herself around him like an octopus. The steamy moment they shared last night flashed.
across her mind.
Feeling embarrassed, she withdrew her hands.
"You're up." He smiled faintly.
She thought they had turned back in time to when they first got married. Those were the beautiful
moments when she would wake up in his arms.
She bummed in response.
Neither of them mentioned last night.
Otvia turned to the other side to get out of bed so that she could put on her clothes.
Her senses were telling her that his gaze didn't leave her for one second.
1. I'll get something for you. You should get up later so that I can change the bedsheet."
"Okay."
The ingredients were sent over in time. There was a kitchenette in the room.
Olivia was in charge of making Ethan's meals every day.

Since she overslept, she made two simple sandwiches and washed the fruits. She then warmed up a
glass of milk before returning to the room.
He had already washed up.
She beckoned him over. "Come and have breakfast."
Olivia took out a clean bed sheet from the cupboard.
Then, she hurriedly threw the dirtied bedsheet into the washing machine before the nurse could see the
stain on it.
It pricked her guilty conscience for some reason.
When she turned, Ethan was staring at her while eating the sandwich. His gaze was teasing.
"What are you looking at? Look at what you've done."
The smile on his face grew wider. "Liv, I didn't know that you look pretty even when you're angry."
Red tinged her ears. "I'm not joking with you. I'm genuinely angry."
"And I genuinely think that you're pretty."
"Pervert." Olivia grabbed the sandwich from the plate. Like an angry panda, she began munching it with









"If you give hope to someone you don't have feelings for, that is hurting them. Krystal is simply a straightforward person. She's spoiled by her family." The duo sat down. She filled his plate with his favorite dishes. "Don't you like this kind of innocent woman?" He chuckled softly. "You're wrong, Liv. I don't like innocent women. I like you." He pinched her cheek. "I'm sorry about her slapping your face." "Who are you to apologize in her stead? I'll return the favor sooner or later." She moved his hand away. "Let's eat. The food is getting cold." He silently watched her. The determination in her gaze appeared different from the past. Chapter 925 The more Ethan wished the time would slow down, the faster the time passed. On the sixth night, he hugged Olivia as he couldn't sleep She knew what was running through his mind, but she didn't utter a word. Life was full of reunions and farewells. People would fall and get back to their feet again and again.

That was a process of learning and growing.







"I've leamed about your story from Rufus." Olivia's eyes widened at the mention of that name as she wondered, 'Is it my previous mentort only was hear at a medical school, he was the top surgeon in the country He had always put her on a pedestal. She became his assistant when she was in her first year, participating in surgeries to learn. He had high hopes for her, so he was the strictest to her in school. He said, "You're a genius. I am not the end goal of your career. This is only the beginning." Rufus played the role of a mentor and a father to her, and yet she did something that broke his heart. "Mr. Moran... How is he doing?" Joel replied coldly, "Bad. He said the mentee who made him proud gave up on her honor for a bastard." Chapter 926 As soon as Joel finished, tears trickled down Olivia's eyes. Until today, she could still remember how Rufus, who had just finished surgery, rushed to the school

while holding a scalpel in his surgery gown.

It was because she handed over the application to quit school back then.

At first, he had many guesses in his mind.
Did her family go bankrupt? Or did someone threaten her?
He suggested she apply for a full scholarship if she needed money. He even offered her to join
surgeries.
as her mentor.
If Olivia was forced to change her career choice because of her family, Rufus claimed that he could
discuss it with Jeff.
He was huffing and puffing, drenched in sweat from all the running that day.
"Olivia, don't do anything stupid. You have a bright future ahead of you! If you're facing hardships, you
can tell me. I'll do everything in my power to help you."
When she told him that she was going to marry someone, his jaw almost dropped to the ground.
He thought he was hearing things after having performed a long surgery.
"Did he cast a spell upon you? How could you say such absurdity?"
Everyone responded the same as Rufus upon learning the news that Olivia was going to marry
someone.

He tried to talk her out of it the whole day. After that, he even paid Jeff a visit to talk about it, but it was
useless.
So, Rufus went to Ethan's office alone.
Ethan treated Rufus with respect. Still, it wasn't enough to dissuade her from marrying Ethan.
How could an outsider convince her not to marry Ethan when she had made up her mind?
In the end, the disappointed Rufus looked at Olivia. "Olivia, I hope you won't regret your decision."
"Mr. Moran, I will never regret the choice I made." She was still naive at that time.
On the day he left, the insects were singing loudly, and the sunlight pulled his shadow long.
Gut grew in Clivia every single time she recalled that scene. She reckoned that Rufus regretted being
he
mentor
Years passed in the blink of an eye.
She wiped her tears away.
"Yes. I gave up on medicine and gambled my whole life on a man only to be hurt by him."

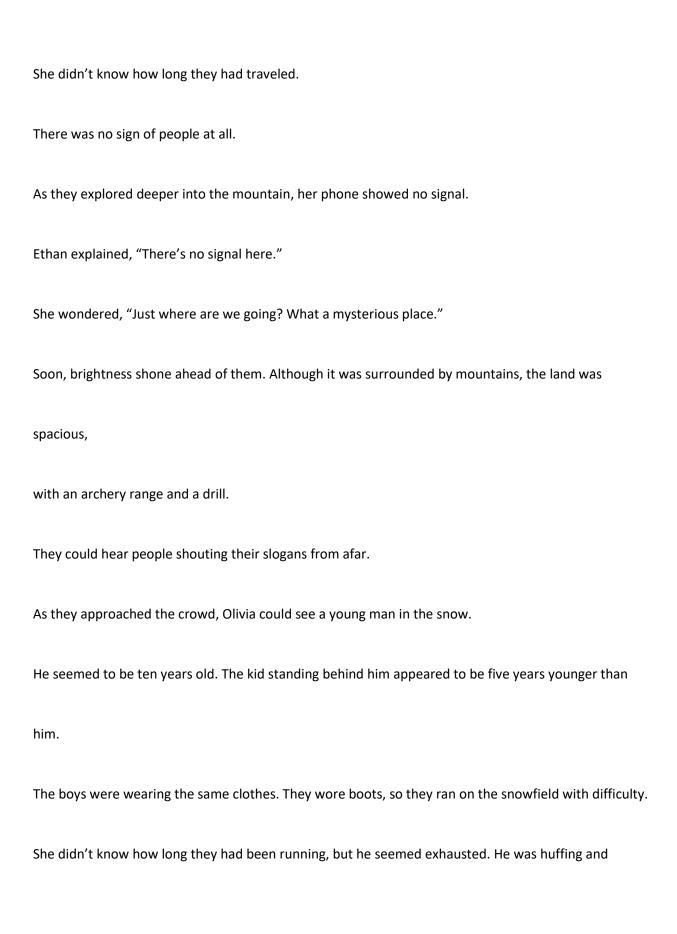
'It's life. You won't know it's the wrong path unless you've been through it.
"How are we supposed to know what we want without making wrong decisions and mistakes?
"Olivia, it is still alright to return to that kind of life," claimed Joel
He passed her a business card.
"Your mentor has never given up on you. I hope you won't be his biggest regret. A genius shouldn't
meet
their downfall that easily.
"If you are willing to make a comeback, feel free to contact me at any time. I know some top
professionals and scholars from all over the world.
"Let's contribute to the medical world for mankind's sake. I'll be waiting for you."
Olivia looked at the business card that read "Golden Medical Institute".
It wasn't a famous medical organization, but she figured that it should be a decent one since Rufus was
one of the members.
She silently kept the business card and returned to the car to wait for Ethan.
She couldn't hear the noises outside.

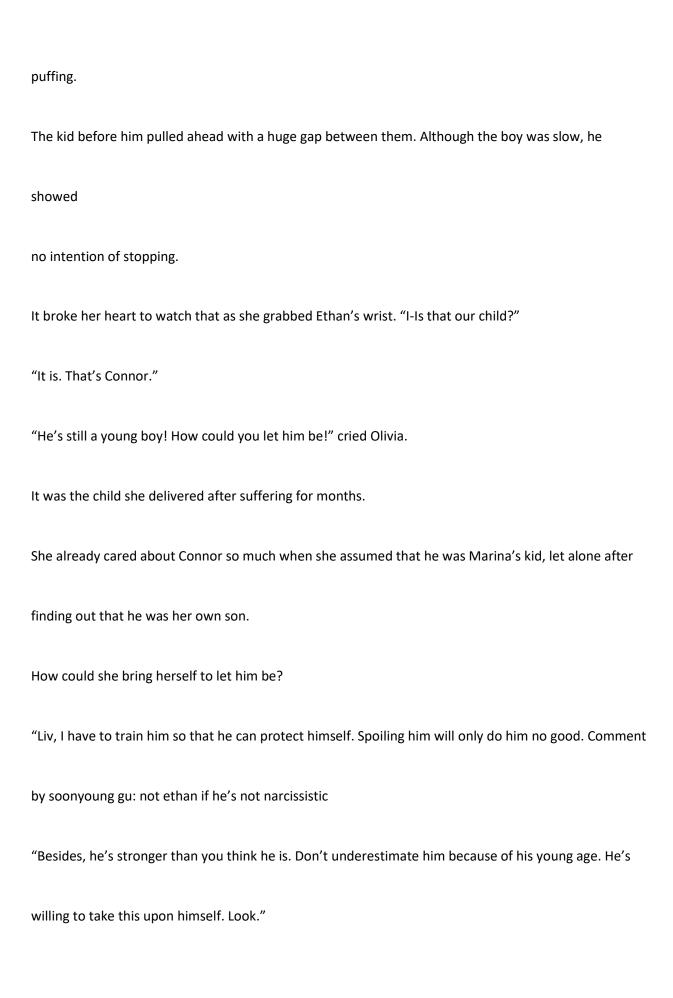


"Enough with this. I promised you because I saw the potential in her. If she was useless, I wouldn't have wasted my time on this. "Let's talk about you. Are you really willing to let her go? Don't regret it tomorrow. I'm too old to play games with you youngsters. "Don't worry, Uncle Tucker. I was immature back then. I thought that what I did was for her sake. Now, I understand that loving someone is not fettering her wings but respecting her dreams." "You wouldn't have ended up this way if you realized this sooner. But it's still not too late to make up for your mistakes. You have a long journey ahead." "Got it." "Now, scram. Let's not meet each other anymore." "Thank you for taking care of us this whole time, Uncle Tucker." Ethan left and entered the car. Olivia didn't know what kind of conversation the men shared. She kept feeling that Ethan had changed a lot compared to before.

The car was slowly driven out of the basement. After they steered through the darkness, it was bright



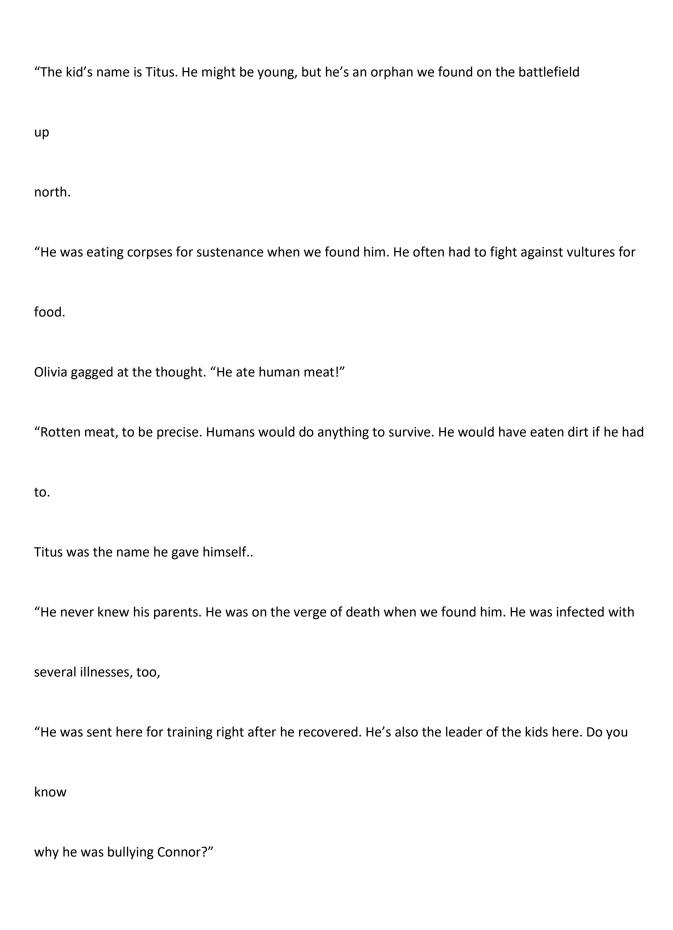








should know that he might die if they mutiny."
Olivia gradually calmed herself down. "What do you mean?"
"He's here not only to build himself up. Most importantly, he has to tame these wild people who come
from different backgrounds.
"In the future, these people will become his significant weapon!"  Chapter 929
It was a nearly insurmountable challenge for Connor.
He was still so small. It was devastating for him both physically and mentally.
The tall and slender boy had a few other kids at his side. He seemed to be the leader of the group.
The boy's frame was slender, and his collarbone was very pronounced.
It was clear that he had a rough life and was a little malnourished. But the boy didn't possess the
naivete
of kids his age.
His eyes reminded Olivia of an alpha male of a wolf pack. They were filled with ruthlessness and
authority.



"He wanted to be the Alpha, but Connor didn't acknowledge his authority?"
'That's true. Connor is still young, but he knows what his goal is. He will never admit defeat so easily.
"He didn't submit, so Titus wanted a chance to put him in his place."
After hearing the explanation, Olivia was curious about the decision Connor would make.
Titus crossed his arms and had a mocking and cruel smile on his face.
'I'm pretty curious. Which wealthy family are you from? What did you do to end up here? Even the
canteen
lady kept food for you. You don't deserve special treatment!"
Titus didn't know Connor's identity. All he knew was Connor was completely different from the other
kids
here.
Connor had pale and tender skin and a better build than most kids his age. He was unlike the rest of
them, who looked malnourished.
So. Connor got the nickname "Young Master" as soon as he got here. He lowered his head to look at
the



Brawls were strictly forbidden there.
Connor had broken the rules, so Titus didn't have to hold back anymore. He pounced at Connor like a
hungry wolf.
Connor was smaller than him. So, Titus was able to get him on the ground immediately.
Titus mounted Connor's waist and started swinging his fists.
"My son! My baby!"
Connor didn't lose his will to fight after being punched a few times.
He managed to turn around and sit on Titus. Then, he began to swing at Titus' face.
"Look at him. Our son is not a loser. Titus is several years older than him and has killed people before,
but
Connor didn't back down"
Ethan was still praising Connor, but when Olivia heard that Titus had killed before, she couldn't help but Chapter 930
Titus was also getting angry. He didn't plan to stoop to the level of a kid before this. He called Connor "
Young Sir' because everyone there was an orphan.

He always tried to make Connor angry because he was too rebellious. Unlike the other kids, he still
hadn't submitted himself to Titus' control after so many days.
Titus was always looking for a chance to put Connor in his place and assert dominance over the other
kids.
Connor was more stubborn than he had expected. Not only did he keep fighting, but he also got more
vicious as the fight went on. There was an undying fighting spirit in his eyes.
What was wrong with him? Why was he such a tough nut to crack?
"You're dead, kid."
Titus was ready to get serious. He raised his hand, about to punch Connor in the head.
"Stop!"
Connor had already closed his eyes in resignation. His weak little body couldn't possibly hold Titus off.
At
that moment, someone grabbed Titus' wrist.
Everyone's gaze fell on the person who had just run over. Olivia was panting from her sprint. She had
made it just in time.

She didn't know that the instructors in the distance had already raised a tranquilizer gun. Even if she
hadn't shown up, Titus would've been shot and rendered immobile.
Connor felt like he was in a dream. He hadn't seen Olivia in a long time. His memories of his younger
days
were fuzzy.
His father always told him that his mother loved him more than anyone else in the world.
When he was younger, he didn't really know what was going on. As he grew older, he started to have
questions.
If his mother loved him so much, why didn't she stay by his side?
Even though he hadn't seen Olivia for so long, Ethan had given him a photo of her before he came
here.
He had always known that Olivia was his real mother.
He was able to recognize her as soon as he laid eyes on her.
At that moment, he felt like he was dreaming. It was definitely an illusion. Why would his mother show

here? It was clear that she hated him.

Titus was surprised too. It was a woman. A woman actually appeared here.

The woman apparently came for Connor. She embraced him and asked, "Connor, are you hurt?"

"You... You are..."

Olivia felt a pang in her heart when she saw the injuries Connor had on his face. She didn't care about

exposing her identity anymore. She held Connor's hand and led him away.

He had grown a lot compared to when they were on the island. He was much taller, and his face had

slimmed down. He no longer had a chubby look.

Connor resembled Ethan more. It was like they were made from the same mold. His features were

more defined, and he had lost the childishness of kids his age.

He didn't even care where Olivia was taking him. He just followed her dazedly into the snowy unknown.

Olivia brought him to the car, and it was warm inside. Olivia took his hands into her palm and rubbed

them.

Connor's hands were red from the cold, so she blew on them to warm them up. She was also worried