

Olivia F 981

Chapter 981

Willow couldn't speak, so she could only express her joy with her body. She kept rubbing her face against the woman's cheek.

"Good girl. I'm home."

When they returned to the cottage, Krystal had woken up as well.

Last night, to stop her from bawling and disturbing Ethan, Brent had knocked her out right away.

When she saw the man Kelvin was carrying, she came over as she sobbed.

"How can you do this, Sova? How can you leave me alone? Take me with you, please."

A cold female voice rang out. "If you're going to wail again, get out. You're so noisy."

Krystal had opened her mouth wide and was about to cry. But when she heard that, she paused.

Caught between sobbing and deciding against it, she looked a little funny.

It was only then that she noticed the unfamiliar woman. "Who is she?"

"Krystal, this is the miraculous doctor who can cure Mr. Miller. Mind your manners."

Fearing that Krystal would throw a tantrum again, Kelvin hastily notified her.

Krystal was a proud woman, but she truly cared about Ethan. She would do anything as long as it benefited Ethan.

So, she changed her expression right away. "Oh, you're the miraculous doctor. I leave my Sova in your hands."

Kelvin frowned. Since when had Ethan become hers?

Wendy appeared at the entrance. "You're back."

"Madam Wendy."

"You just came back, so you probably don't know what's going on. Let me introduce them to you. These people are here to seek treatment.

"I met Joel once 40 years ago, so I allowed them to stay here for the night. This man here was inflicted with the Ninefold Venom, and he's barely holding on. That woman is his fiancée."

As Wendy made the introductions, she emphasized the word "fiancée".

The woman replied calmly, "Got it. You lot, carry him to the cave at the back. Willow, lead the way. I'll prepare the things to save him."

She moved quickly. The others hastily obeyed her, fearing that she would change her mind.

The woman went back to her room and changed her clothes. Wendy followed her in.

“Look at the state you’re in! You rushed back here, didn’t you?”

“Yes. I haven’t seen Willow in a while, and I missed her a lot.”

“Were you missing her or your ex-husband?”

The woman, who was changing her clothes, paused for a moment.

Wendy continued, “Stop hiding it from me. He’s that ex-husband of yours, right?”

“Alicia looks exactly like him, and Zack takes after his personality, too. I could guess who he was as soon as he appeared.”

“Yes, he’s my ex-husband.”

Olivia turned around. She didn’t take off her mask, which was hiding her face. She changed into some coarse linen clothes like Willow’s.

The only thing adorning her was the five-colored silk threads.

After more than three years, her hair had grown out. She tied it up loosely.

“You saw it for yourself. He already has a fiancée, which means that he has already forgotten about

you.

“If you ask me, I don’t think you should save an unfaithful man like him.”

“Madam Wendy, I know you’re concerned about me. But he’s the father of my children, after all. Even if

it’s no longer possible between us, the children are innocent.

“I don’t want them to lose their father for good.

“We have already divorced a long time ago, so it’s normal for him to remarry.”

Wendy sighed as she handed the test report to Olivia.

“This is the blood analysis. Make your next move accordingly. After all, I can’t meddle in the matters

between you youngsters.”

Olivia nodded. “Thank you, Madam Wendy.”

She took out some candy from her bag. “Here, this is for you.”

Wendy’s eyes lit up. “That’s more like it. When are you bringing me out for some skiing again? I’m sick

of staying in this village.”

Olivia chuckled. “Just wait a little longer, maybe after I’ve cured him.”

Chapter 982

Olivia swiftly prepared the medicinal herbs. Now, she was a far cry from who she used to be.

She was calm and collected, and she was also powerful and steady. She was an independent woman now.

Alora Village lacked many things, but medicinal herbs were not one of them. Wendy had taught Olivia everything she knew about medicine.

Olivia had an amazing talent for curing poison, and she was already one of the top professionals in the world.

She grabbed the things she needed and then hurried to the cave.

She had just entered the cave when she heard Krystal sobbing. The cries didn't sound fake.

Olivia heard that Krystal had liked Ethan for years. The two came from families of similar statuses, and they worked in the same profession. Even their blood type was the same.

Perhaps Krystal was the person who suited him perfectly instead.

Olivia walked in calmly.

Krystal knelt at her feet, saying, "Doctor, my blood type is the same as his. If a blood transfusion is necessary, please use mine. I can give you everything as long as you save his life."

Olivia glanced at her indifferently. "Shut up and get out. I'll call for you when I need you."

"But--"

Olivia glanced at the others. Then, she pointed at Brent. "Everyone should leave except for him. Don't get in my way of rescuing the patient."

"Alright." Krystal was a little worried, so she kept peering in at the entrance.

Willow disliked Krystal. So, she took out a flute and played it.

Soon, a large red snake appeared on cue. Its huge body curled up at the entrance, and no one dared to peer inside after that.

The cave was partially exposed.

There was a crack at the entrance, and light from outside could enter the cave from that crack.

There was a small pond under the crack, and it was filled with volcanic spring water from underground.

Many peculiar plants grew around it, so the pond had nourishing effects on the body.

Only three people were left in the cave. There were also some common tools and a large bathing tub. It looked like a setup for a traditional way to take baths.

Ethan was lying on a piece of animal skin, his eyes tightly closed.

If it weren't for the slight rising and falling of his chest, it was easy to assume that he had just died.

Fortunately, as long as the toxin hadn't invaded his heart, there was still hope for him to be saved.

The bathing tub was made of ancient wood, which had detoxifying effects. Paired with the pond water, it would make the treatment much more effective.

Olivia lit a fire under the bathing tub. Turning around, she told Brent, "Fill the tub with water."

"Understood, doctor."

Olivia was used to Brent calling her Mrs. Miller. So now, she felt odd when she heard him call her doctor.

"Can you change how you address me?"

"May I know your name?"

"Vanessa."

Brent thought that she always lived in the village, so her name would be nature-inspired like Willow's.

Unexpectedly, her name was quite sophisticated.

Wait, what was her name again?

Brent almost stopped breathing. "You're Vanessa? That all-powerful doctor?"

She was called all-powerful for a reason. Usually, doctors would devote themselves to a certain specialization. Brent had first heard Vanessa's name last year.

She was one of the very few people in the country who could carry out tooth-bone artificial cornea surgery. Comment by Shekinah Lin: tooth in eye surgery / Osteo-odonto-keratoprosthesis (OOKP)

It was a very complicated surgery.

The procedures were complex, and the surgeon had to have very high qualifications.

They had to be proficient in dentistry, eye care, radiology, and the like.

There were less than five people in the whole country who were able to do it. But those people were

But a certain dark horse doctor suddenly appeared on the scene.

Brent heard that she was only in her twenties, but she managed to succeed in this operation.

Back then, the incident spread like wildfire in the media.

Many people wanted to interview her, and other patients from all over the country came to get treated by her, but they couldn't find her in the hospital.

The second time this name appeared was due to an extremely difficult heart surgery.

When everyone learned that it was the same person, the whole nation was in an uproar.

The media pounced on every clue. But in the end, they couldn't even catch her shadow.

They only heard that she was a specially invited doctor.

In the past year or so, Vanessa's name was heard both locally and overseas.

But today, in a remote village, Brent encountered the internationally famous doctor. She was even an

expert in curing poison!

Chapter 983

While Brent was still stunned, Olivia swiftly mixed the herbs. She handed another portion to Willow,

asking the latter to make medicine out of it.

Of her few children, only Willow had a special physique and inherited medicine.

More than three years ago, Olivia realized that she was pregnant. Colin wanted her to abort the child

so that they wouldn't have to worry about future issues when she was getting treatment.

Olivia declined Colin's suggestion. In the end, after running out of options, Colin thought of a foolproof

plan.

He would send Olivia to Alora Village into Wendy's hands. Wendy knew a secret technique, which was to develop a medicinal fetus. It was an approach that contrasted Colin's.

The fetus nourished by medicine alone wouldn't fear any side effects of medicine while in the womb.

Wendy was very demanding toward Olivia as the mother.

Olivia had to eat medicinal herbs like they were her meals every day.

Under such circumstances, Olivia successfully cured her cancer.

On the day of her delivery, even though she suffered quite a bit, the child was thankfully born without problems.

The only unusual characteristics of the child were that she had green eyes since birth and that she couldn't speak.

Olivia had asked the top specialists in the world to have a look at Willow, but none of them could cure her.

After all, according to the various equipment, her organs were completely fine.

The specialists said that the child was probably too young and that she might be able to talk after she had grown a little older.

As long as it wasn't autism, Olivia didn't have to worry too much about the child.

Back then, it made sense that the child developed with medicine was different from normal children.

Compared to losing her life, being unable to speak was the smallest price to pay.

Also, there was an unusual phenomenon in the sky on the day Willow was born. Many animals appeared around the cottage, and they all surrounded the place.

From birth, Willow would understand animal speech. Even venomous animals wouldn't hurt her.

This was probably a new window of opportunity for Willow after a misfortune had happened.

That was why Olivia named the baby Willow.

As for why Willow's eyes were green, there were two possibilities.

It might be a gene from the parents who had relatives with green eyes, or the child had absorbed so much medicine in the wound that her genes mutated.

Olivia wasn't familiar with Logan's family members, nor did she know who her biological parents were.

So, for the moment, she couldn't figure out which reason it was.

Anyway, Olivia was already happy enough that Willow survived and could grow up healthily.

"Fan the flames more. We have to use a hot medicinal bath to force his toxins out a little," Olivia reminded Brent.

"Understood. Since this method exists, why didn't Madam Wendy mention it yesterday?"

Olivia answered calmly, "Madam Wendy won't treat anyone she sees."

If Krystal hadn't mentioned that she was Ethan's fiancée, Olivia had a feeling that Wendy would have been more likely to save Ethan.

When the people around her heard of her past, they felt like she didn't deserve it.

But Olivia was the only one who had let go.

If she remembered all those mistreatments, it would also deepen her feelings toward Ethan.

It didn't matter if those feelings were love or hate. They came hand in hand, anyway.

A few years ago, she understood her relationship with Ethan.

If she couldn't get him, nor love or hate him, she would rather stop loving, hating, missing, and thinking about him.

She still had a life ahead of her, and she also had more important things to do. She wouldn't waste her time on relationships.

The tub was filled with water from the spring, and many herbs were added to the water. The smell of medicinal herbs permeated the whole cave.

Seeing that it was about time, Olivia spoke up. "Help me move him into the tub."

"Understood."

Olivia supported Ethan on the left, whereas Brent got ready to support his right side.

For some reason, Ethan only felt that another person had appeared in his visions.

Before he could make anything out, he hugged the person.

Then, he said in Olivia's ear, "Liv, I finally found you."

Chapter 984

Ethan breathed weakly by Olivia's ear. It had been a long time since Olivia had been in such close contact with a man.

Moreover, this man was calling her name. Her body stiffened a little.

Wasn't he already engaged to someone else?

Brent was startled when he saw that. He feared that this might offend the doctor, and the doctor would refuse to treat Ethan in her anger.

So, he hastily said, "I'm so sorry. My boss doesn't know what's going on anymore."

"It's okay." Olivia helped Ethan to the side of the tub.

Then, she said, "Take off his clothes and put him inside."

With that, she turned around to organize the herbs. A little foolishly, Brent asked, "All of it?"

"Yes," Olivia replied sullenly.

When Brent said those words, the image of Ethan's body appeared in her mind.

She had gotten herself intertwined with that man's body countless times, so no one knew that body better than her.

Ethan's body had firmed up even more compared to when she left him back then.

When she was holding his waist, she could feel the contours and elasticity of his muscles.

When his clothes were removed, Olivia could also see a few additional scars on his chest.

Ethan knew nothing about her in the past few years, but Olivia had heard about him in the dark.

When Ethan was on his missions, there were a few occasions when he would almost bump into Olivia.

Olivia had avoided him on purpose every time.

Since she had already left his life, she would keep it that way.

If she hadn't accidentally heard that Ethan was poisoned with the Ninefold Venom, she wouldn't hurry back here.

"Vanessa, it's done."

"Watch the fire, and make sure he stays half an hour in there.

With that, Olivia gave Brent a lid. "Cover him up."

She had planned for Ethan to sweat the toxins in his body out.

So, in essence, Ethan was getting a VIP sauna in the tub.

Somewhere nearby, Willow held a small fan in her hand, fanning the flames to boil the medicine.

Her small figure looked extra adorable.

A few butterflies were fluttering around her.

Olivia walked up to Willow and placed the child on her thigh.

She gently wiped away the sweat on Willow's forehead.

"Let me do it. Your hands are hurt, after all. You can go play for a while."

Willow shook her head and then turned to look at Ethan.

The worry was obvious in her eyes.

Olivia knew what she meant. Willow must have noticed that

Ethan's face was similar to Alicia's, so she guessed that she was Ethan's child.

But Olivia didn't tell Willow that her father wasn't the same man as Alicia's and Zack's father.

Olivia sighed. It was her fault in the end.

Even if she had saved the child's life, she couldn't control the child's background.

"It's okay. I'm taking care of things here. Help Grandma Wendy with her chores."

Willow was very obedient. It was only then that she planted a kiss on Olivia's face.

Then, she left while looking back as often as possible.

"With Mom around, Dad will be fine," she thought.

Ethan's sensory organs were deteriorating. So, at first, he didn't quite sense the heat. He only felt like

he was in the middle of chaos.

Perhaps because Olivia was the only obsession he ever had, he would call her name every once in a

while.

"Vanessa, half an hour has passed," Brent reminded her on time.

Olivia came over with the medicine. "This is the first dose of medicine. Let him take it."

"Should I get him out?"

"Yes. Don't let him stay in there for too long at first. After a ten-minute rest, he can go back in. Add ten minutes to every session, and make sure he gets enough water."

"Are we continuing this?"

"There is no dialysis equipment here, so this is the only way. But don't worry, this is just supplementary.

"The main detoxification lies in this antidote.

Brent's eyes lit up. "Thank you. I'll give him the medicine right now."

Chapter 985

Olivia laid out the piece of animal skin again. She also brought a small blanket over.

Brent said, "Vanessa, can you give me a hand? I can't get him out alone."

Ethan had lost consciousness, so Brent couldn't move Ethan out on his own.

Olivia was troubled. She had told Kelvin to leave just now because he was too jumpy and nervous.

But now, she realized that she had caused trouble for herself. In the end, she decided to just treat

Ethan as a normal patient.

"Alright."

The two stood on the steps, getting Ethan out after a huge struggle. Olivia didn't dare to look where she shouldn't.

Ethan was covered in burning heat, and no one knew if his body was covered with the medicinal water or his sweat.

Still, he looked a little better than before.

"Careful." Brent carefully helped Ethan out.

Olivia moved quite gently, but the ground was uneven. Brent didn't watch where he was going, so

Ethan's body fell.

Like a dead body, Ethan's body weighed upon Olivia, pinning her on the piece of animal skin. His body was naked, and nothing was hiding it.

At that unfortunate timing, he even called out, "Liv."

Brent's face turned red. How embarrassing!

"Sorry, it's all my fault."

Even if Olivia was pissed, she couldn't show it. She took great pains to move Ethan away.

Then, she covered him with a blanket.

She patted her clothes, which he had gotten wet.

Pretending that she didn't care, she said, "Hurry and feed him the medicine."

"Understood."

Brent poured some medicine into Ethan's mouth, but Ethan didn't intend to swallow.

The medicine dripped out of the corners of his mouth.

Brent didn't dare to waste the medicine.

He hastily asked Olivia, "Vanessa, my boss' senses were affected by the poison when he was dying. I

don't think he knows how to swallow right now.

"How should I feed him the medicine?"

Olivia frowned. If they were in the hospital, feeding medicine would be much more convenient.

Some patients with throat cancer couldn't eat, so they would just create an opening in the patient's

body and guide substances into the patient's stomach with equipment.

But here, the medical resources were very outdated. This wouldn't work.

Willow's blood could only delay the toxins' effect, not cure it. If this went on, even with an antidote,

Ethan wouldn't be able to survive.

"He has a fiancée, doesn't he? Get her in here and let her feed the medicine to him with her mouth."

"That won't do," Brent hastily declined.

Olivia frowned. "Why the shyness even at times like this? Do you want him to die?"

"You don't know this, but that woman isn't my boss' fiancée at all. She lied on purpose to convince

Madam Wendy to save him.

"My boss has someone else he loves, so even if he survived, he would be mad if he knew that Ms.

Heath had fed the medicine to him."

Olivia muttered, "It's just medicine. I can't get the love of his life here right now, can I?"

"We can settle for anything else, but my boss is just too stubborn.

"He only ever loved his wife, and he would never allow himself to touch anyone else. I can't agree to

this on his behalf.

"Do you have a better idea?"

Olivia was stunned. She didn't expect Brent to give that answer.

"If he likes his wife so much, where is she now? How can he allow another woman to accompany him here?"

"She left more than three years ago. My boss looked everywhere, but he couldn't find her.

"If the enemy hadn't found a woman who looked a lot like my boss' wife, my boss wouldn't have gotten distracted and then poisoned."

So, that was how Ethan got himself into this predicament. Olivia didn't know what to say to that.

"Well, we're not completely out of options. There's another way."

"What is it?"

Olivia stared at Brent's mouth. "You're his brother, right? You do it!"

Chapter 986

Brent subconsciously gulped as he pointed at himself. "Me?"

Olivia said coldly, "Who else? Me? Hurry up. The time you're delaying right now is the life he's losing."

Brent was a little exasperated. He didn't have a girlfriend, but it didn't mean that he swung that way.

He was as straight as can be.

But the doctor was right. The more time he wasted, the closer Ethan was to death.

"I ... Fine." Brent thought that as long as it could help Ethan survive, this was nothing.

With that, Brent took the bowl of medicine and held a mouthful in his mouth. The corners of his mouth kept twitching.

"Steady yourself. Don't waste the medicine. The second dose uses other herbs, and they have different effects."

Brent felt like this was even harder than walking on a tightrope.

Steeling himself, he closed his eyes and chose not to think of anything as he aimed his mouth at Ethan's.

It was a matter of life and death, so he shouldn't think too much about it. He would treat it as CPR.

Moreover, Ethan didn't complain about him, so what right did he have to complain about Ethan?

As expected of the helper Olivia selected, Brent was very reliable.

Brent was quite a looker himself, so the sight of the two men kissing was quite nice.

Olivia's thoughts were trailing off.

Reassured, Olivia continued making the medicine.

Ethan had to take 81 doses in total. In the first three days, he had to take one dose every three hours.

After all, his life was on the line, so the medicine had to be more potent.

After the medicine was fed, Brent placed Ethan on the ground to rest for a moment.

Then, he moved Ethan to the tub. He wanted the toxins to get flushed out as soon as possible.

The two worked seamlessly together. Olivia was in charge of making the medicine, whereas Brent fed

Ethan the medicine and took care of him.

After a whole day, the color of Ethan's lips began to turn normal, and he was able to drink the medicine on his own.

When Ethan took the initiative to swallow, Brent was overcome by emotion. "He has the will to survive now!"

"It's too early to celebrate. His various organs were destroyed by the toxins, so he won't recover so quickly."

Brent's eyes turned red.

"No, I'm already grateful enough to you that my boss is getting better. If you didn't help out in time, he would've been buried by now."

No matter how slow the recovery process would be, it was wonderful news that he could recover at all.

"I was just carrying out my duties. You have worked without any sleep or rest for a whole day, so switch someone in. You should get some rest."

"Alright. I leave him in your hands for now."

"Sure."

Olivia kept the medicine boiling. Then, she went to check on Ethan's body.

After Brent left, they were the only ones left in the cave.

Even though Ethan used to be the person she was the most intimate with, Olivia still felt a little awkward.

But as a doctor, she had to know her patient's condition.

She removed the lid. The water inside was very hot. Even though it wouldn't cook a person, it couldn't have been easy to endure.

She touched his skin, intending to see how far the patterns had receded. It would help her decide on the dosage, too.

But to her surprise, she had just touched Ethan's hand when a large hand suddenly held her wrist and pulled.

With a splash, Olivia fell into the tub.

The tub was huge, so it could easily fit two people.

But Ethan hadn't completely regained his consciousness. He simply dragged her in by instinct. He wasn't careful at all.

Despite the hot water in the tub, Olivia was forced to swallow some of it.

Ethan's body pushed hers against the edge of the tub.

His burning body was flush against hers as he gripped her neck with his left hand.

His cold yet hoarse voice rang out.

"What are you trying to do?"

Chapter 987

Olivia was rendered speechless at how energetic Ethan was after having only recovered a little.

His hearing recovered fast. After all, the last organ to stop functioning when a human was dying was the ears.

Still, there was no improvement in his eyesight. Even though she stood close to him, he could only see

a blurred image.

He didn't hear anything familiar, so he didn't know what kind of situation he was in.

Hence, he resorted to self-defense.

Ethan strangled Olivia, not giving her the chance to escape.

"If you wanna die, strangle me to death."

She changed her voice. Not even Brent and the others could recognize her.

"Who are you?"

"Your savior."

Only then did he relax his grasp a little, letting her breathe.

"Sorry. I can't see, so I have no idea what's going on right now."

"You're in a bathtub. There's no dialysis here. All I can do is remove the poison in you with high

temperature. I was trying to check on your condition," she explained monotonously.

"I'm sorry." He realized how unbecoming he was.

"I can understand that. It's good that you've regained consciousness. Please give me your cooperation.

"I'm going to perform a checkup for you. How are you feeling right now? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

He responded, "I feel hot, and I can't see. I can scarcely hear things. Sometimes, it'll ring in the ears.

"I have headaches and shortness of breath. I also feel tight in the chest and weak in my limbs, too."

"All of your organs are affected by the poison. They won't recover for the time being.

"Don't worry. You're healthy, so you will recover soon. Can you stand up? Let me check on your body."

The black water covered Ethan's body, and she wasn't bothered to lift him.

A question seeped into his head, and he asked, "Am I naked now?"

"Yes."

He went silent and didn't act as she told him, falling into a dilemma.

"I'm a doctor, and you're a patient. I need to check on your condition now."

"But you're a woman," he said unwillingly. "I don't have the habit of showing myself bare to women."

Olivia sighed helplessly.

"You're such a hard nut to crack. If you wanna die, I might as well grant your wish."

"Can you close your eyes?" the awkward Ethan unexpectedly requested.

She felt like he was fooling around with her.

"How can I check on you with my eyes closed? Why don't you think of me as your lover? Will this do?"

His face spoke of solitary for a moment. "Sorry, but she's irreplaceable."

It was difficult for Olivia to breathe in her human skin mask. The hot water rendered it worse, and yet

Ethan was taking up a lot of time dilly-dallying.

"So, do you want a checkup or not?"

"No," he answered without hesitation, which almost made her blood pressure go through the roof.

She had never realized how stubborn he was until now.

"You don't want me to look at your body? I've seen it a lot of times. You have a scar from a cut on your chest. And I know that you have a mole on your inner thigh."

She couldn't treat him as an ordinary patient.

"You ..." His face was already red due to the high temperature. Now, his ears were burning after he heard that.

"As I said, I'm a doctor. I've seen a lot of men's bodies. Are you any more special than other men? Do I

have to be this desperate to check on your body?"

Now that she put it that way, she reckoned that he would give in.

Surprisingly, he replied with a somber expression. "You're not the problem, but I am." Comment by

soonyoung gu: what is this shit

Chapter 988

Olivia's temper was slowly taking over her rationality.

"Fine. You don't wanna let me check on you? Someone else will. Don't regret this later."

Then, she intended to get out of the bathtub. If she stayed there any longer, she would've melted from the heat.

She was clad in a long dress. The bathtub was slippery, and Ethan was at the rim that came with the stairs.

When she was trying to get out of it, she stepped on her dress and slipped into the bathtub.

"Be careful." He held her in reflex as she shrieked in her normal voice.

"Liv!" Excitement beamed on his face.

By the time Olivia pulled herself together, she realized that she was lying on his bare chest.

Her soft palm pressed against his toned muscles.

What scared her the most was that he appeared as though he was going to devour her whole.

The calm Olivia changed her voice. "Please let go of me."

Ethan was stunned by the unfamiliar voice, wondering if he had heard it wrongly.

He quickly released her. He realized how absurd it was that he mistook another woman for Olivia!

"Sorry, I heard it wrongly. I thought you were someone I knew."

"Mr. Miller, it's great to see you alright—Huh? What are you doing?" Kelvin shouted by the door.

Olivia was in an awkward position as she was still in Ethan's arms.

Anyone who saw that would have their minds in the gutter.

She replied with an icy expression.

"I wanted to check on his body, but he yanked me over because he thought I was going to do

something to him. Had you been a second later, I could've died in his hands."

Fortunately, the innocent Kelvin didn't bear any distorted ideas.

He hurriedly ran over to explain.

"Mr. Miller, this is your savior. Don't hurt her. Otherwise, I'll have to kill myself to look for Dr. Ignaz for

you."

Olivia carefully got out of the bathtub. She was completely drenched.

"Are you alright?" asked Kelvin, concerned. "You have to look after yourself. If you're dead, no one will be able to save Mr. Miller."

He was the same old, straightforward man he was.

Olivia gritted her teeth. "I'm alright. Look after him and take care of the fire. I'll go get changed."

"Okay. Please return sooner. I don't know anything about medicine."

That was why Olivia wanted to choose Brent instead of Kelvin.

Her human skin mask was threatening to fall after absorbing the water, so she left the scene quickly.

Kelvin muttered.

"Mr. Miller, don't just hug anyone. What if she decides to pester you forever? We haven't even found

Mrs. Miller yet.

"If we find her and she sees that, you'll be waiting for her for another ten years again."

Ethan was at a loss for words.

"Speaking about Mrs. Miller, other than their faces, this doctor appears the same as Mrs. Miller. Their

physique and height are very similar." Comment by soonyoung gu: oh wow any woman with a slouch

and a crooked pinky is your boss's wife? get a grip

Ethan caught on to the point. "What did you say?"

"I said, her physique and height are very similar to Mrs. Miller.

"Shake off those nonsensical thoughts, Mr. Miller. She doesn't look like Mrs. Miller at all. And it couldn't

be this coincidental.

"You failed to find her for the past three to four years. And yet, you found her right after you were

poisoned?

"This is too much of a coincidence to be true. You won't find such writings even in dramas."

Ethan kneaded his eyebrows. Perhaps it was because he missed Olivia so much that he was hearing

things just now.

Chapter 989

Olivia returned to her room at full speed. She had not slept for an entire day just to prepare the

medication and apply it to Ethan.

The treatment in the first three days was crucial for recovery. The medication mustn't stop.

The dispute with him earlier on almost exposed her true self.

She took the mask off to wipe it dry meticulously before getting changed.

Recalling Ethan's awkward manner, she reckoned that those days when he was unconscious were for the best.

Now, she didn't know what tricks he would pull off every time she needed to check on his body.

Thus, Olivia made a special medicine for emergency purposes.

She wore the mask again. Not wanting to waste time, she took the shortcut to the cave with hurried steps.

While she was waiting for the medicine, she ate some fruits to stave off hunger and exhaustion.

"He's not willing to let me check his body. Check on him and describe it to me," she informed Kelvin.

"Sure."

While she was away, Kelvin and Ethan were exchanging information.

Kelvin reported to Olivia with a solemn expression, "The imprint has subsided a lot.

"It stretches from his collarbones to the bottom of his belly button. As for the back, it has reached his butt."

Ethan glared at him.

Kelvin let out a wry cough. "I mean, hips."

"Tell me the details about its color and thickness."

"It's ..." Kelvin thought for a while but couldn't think of an adjective.

So, he simply took a few pictures with his phone. "Here. Take a look at it yourself."

Although the pictures didn't include Ethan's private parts, any one of them could show how built his body was.

His jawline, collarbone, and muscles were defined.

Even though Ethan didn't flex his muscles, one could see how toned his thighs were.

Olivia observed the red scar for a moment. It seemed like one out of the ten red veins had subsided.

"Okay. Got it."

Two days later, Ethan got better. But he was still weak and kept sweating.

Kelvin helped Ethan out of the bathtub and helped the latter wear a robe.

Ethan no longer needed to dip himself in the warm water like he did two days ago.

He ate some nuts and fruits and then rested on an animal's skin because he felt weak.

Olivia brought over a bowl of medicine. "Drink it."

No matter how bitter it was, he didn't frown as he drank it all.

"Mr. Miller, I'll switch slots with Brent." Kelvin was so tired after having spent a white night.

He looked at Olivia. "Don't you feel tired?"

During the past two days, she only had a brief eyeshut.

"There's only one more day left. I'm not tired. The medication mustn't stop.

"Go ahead. Oh, and ask Brent to bring me these." She listed out a list of ingredients needed for Kelvin.

"Okay. Leave it to me."

Olivia continued making medicine.

Considering that Ethan's eyesight had yet to recover today, Olivia added something to his medicine.

Judging from his character, she bet that he wouldn't show her his body. Let alone touching him.

Thus, she was left with this choice.

She waited for the medicine to kick in.

Ethan, who was a light sleeper, took a nap. He felt like he was dreaming.

The grogginess rendered him unable to distinguish if it was reality or a dream.

Sensing that someone had walked in front of him, he became alarmed. "Who is it?"

"It's me." A familiar voice spoke.

"Liv, I must be dreaming."

That medicine could incur delusion, making him lose a sense of reality.

Olivia intended to perform a quick checkup on him. "Don't move."

Before Ethan could say how much he missed her, he obeyed her orders meekly.

He was afraid that he would wake up from the dream.

Feeling that someone was touching his belt, he hurriedly held that person's hand.

It was small, and the size was the same as Olivia's!

"Liv, what are you doing?"

She was getting anxious. "We don't have time. Don't move. Let me see."

She quickly removed his robe, revealing his skin. The pictures did no justice to it at all.

She scrutinized his body seriously, but he suddenly hovered over him.

Her eyes widened. "W—What are you doing?"

He touched his lips to hers. "Liv, I missed you."

Chapter 990

Olivia couldn't comprehend the situation.

She initially thought that Ethan would listen to her and let her check on him. She couldn't understand

how he wanted a kiss as soon as they met.

Besides, the kiss tasted bitter because Brent fed him medicine yesterday. She couldn't take it!

She felt that she had dug her own grave for some reason.

"Ethan Miller, let go of me!"

He hugged her like a koala, not wanting to release her.

"Do you know how long I've been searching for you, Liv? I miss you every night and day. I was such a

fool. Had I known that you'd go missing, I wouldn't have let you go."

Olivia was stunned. It was no wonder that it was a smooth escape.

Those people were hot on her heels the moment she escaped. Ethan was aware of her plan the whole

time.

If he wanted to stop her, he could've ruined her plans from the beginning.

"Why did you choose to let me go?"

"Because I've done so many despicable things to you. I wanted to make up for them," Ethan blurted the truth, believing that this was a dream.

Olivia stared at his eyes. There were red marks on his face.

In addition to the red veins crawling over his face, he seemed like a fallen angel going into disarray.

It added a tinge of demonic aura to his handsome looks.

Since his eyesight had yet to recover, the emotions swirling in Olivia's eyes went unnoticed by him.

"Didn't you say that you'll let me go only over your dead body?"

"But I know that if I force you to stay by my side, you'll wither one day like a flower meeting its end. I

didn't want to see that, so I thought about it for a long time.

"In the end, I chose to let you go. I thought that I could still hear news about you when you're away.

"I didn't expect you to vanish into thin air after you're gone."

He kissed her neck deeply, feeling her presence. "I regret it. I regret it every night. I miss you. It's

hellish not being able to see you."

She dodged his kisses. "Stop."

He caressed her cheek. "Liv, do you know that I was almost dead two days ago? I wasn't one bit afraid at that time.

"I even thought that I could fly to your side to protect you and our children after I was dead."

"You ..." Olivia wasn't aware of the fact that the thorns over Ethan were smoothed out the past few years.

She was even doubting if this was really Ethan Miller.

Even though he couldn't see, he was as happy as a child who had retrieved what he lost.

"Why didn't you come and see me in my dreams? Do you know how much I miss you? Liv, I seriously can't live any longer without you ..."

She was wavering, but she recalled the purpose of her visit.

Brent would be coming later after getting the ingredients she needed.

However, there was not much time left. She needed to hurry up and check on Ethan's condition.

"Okay. I know. Listen to me, and I won't leave. I'm here to check if you're doing fine or not," she cooed as though he was a child.

Her remarks were sacred for the insecure Ethan.

The medicine was still kicking in. In addition to the poisonous remnants in him, he became unusually meek.

"Really? If I listen to you, will you stay?"

"Yes. Just lay down. You don't have to do anything."

Olivia heaved a sigh of relief, feeling fortunate that she was able to calm him down.

Almost instantly, he lay flat.

She pried his robe slowly to reveal his built body.

She merely took a glance at it that day, and all she could think of was the red scar back then.

Now, it served as a pleasing yet mind-blowing sight for her.