Olivia F 991 Chapter 991 It took up so much of Olivia's will for her to shift her gaze away from Ethan's abs. She began the checkup seriously and took out a stethoscope to listen to his heartbeat. "What is this, Liv? It's cold," he muttered. "Why does this dream feel so real?" "Stop talking," she hushed him, not wanting to waste the time explaining it to him. After that, she checked on his eyes. His orbs were lifeless, so she couldn't diagnose anything from them. The only thing she could do was to detox him so that he could check his eyes at a hospital. Once the detox was over, his other organs would recover slowly. Meanwhile, Ethan hurriedly zipped his lips. Even though it was a dream to him, he wished she could stay a second longer. That way, there would at least be more memories he could look back on. "Turn around."

After a meticulous check, she deemed that the effort she spent over the last two days was worth it.

"Okay."







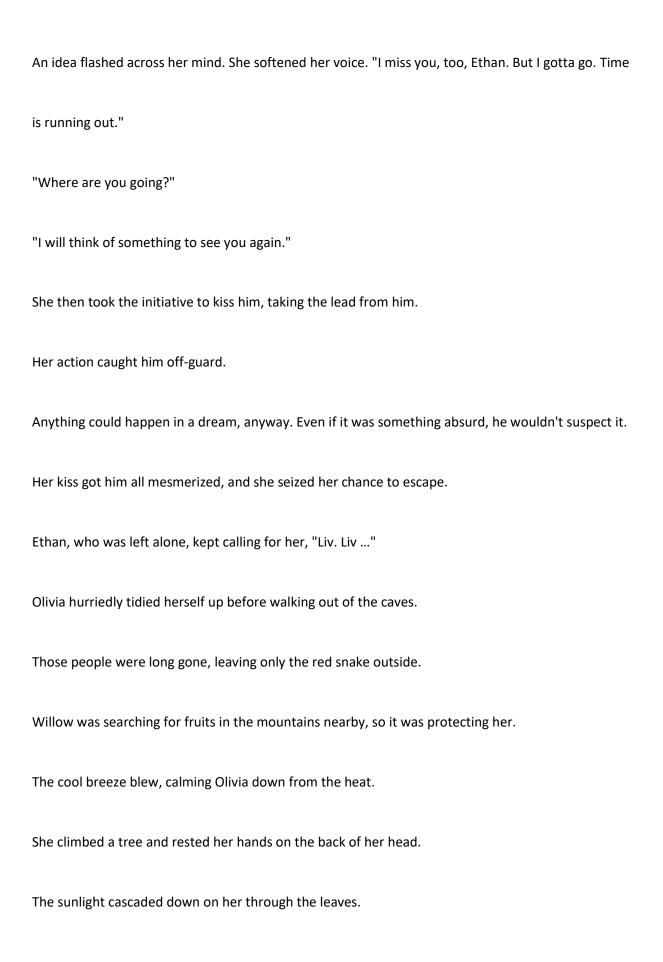
Chapter 992
Olivia thought about her newlywed days. Ethan had always been a reticent man.
Even if he mustered all his strength on the bed, his expression seldom showed much change. Let
alone the times he expressed his emotions aloud.
If he had not made it impossible for her to walk the next day every time they had sex, she would've
in the flux flot fluxe it impossible for her to walk the flext day every time they flux sex, she would ve
doubted his feelings for her. novelbin
He bottled everything up, not wanting anyone to read his emotions.
And after years of ups and downs, it seemed that their positions had changed.
Olivia kept all her feelings to herself while Ethan became the pitiful party.
He never hid his feelings anymore.
Like a loving and passionate dog, he knew where her sensitive parts were.

Meanwhile, she thought, "Brent's gonna be back soon. If he sees me under Ethan, he's gonna throw a

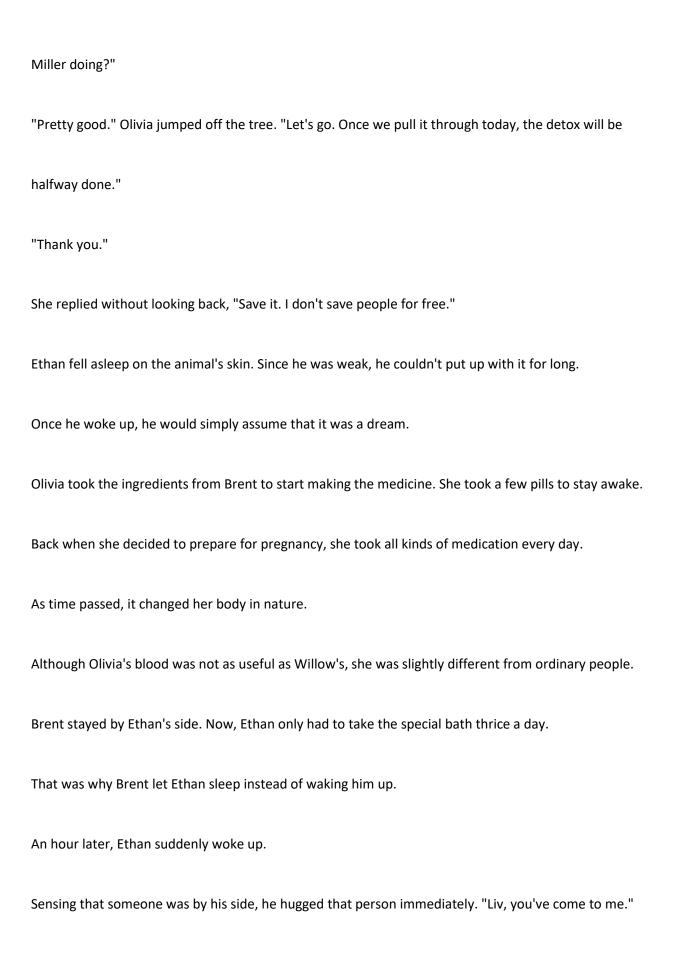
His wet lips traced downward along her neck, leaving wet marks.

"Liv, I miss you. I miss you so much that I'm going crazy."

ruckus for sure."



As she stared at the floating clouds and flying birds, memories of her with Ethan fleeted across her
head.
Those moments were happy, painful, and despairing.
It was as though those days happened only just yesterday.
Now that Olivia counted the days, she realized that they had been at this for almost ten years.
She would be turning 27 this year.
Once, she was a naive girl who gave up on everything to entrust her life to him until their marriage met
its demise.
She even thought of committing suicide for good during her saddest moments.
At long last, she stepped out of that kind of life.
She should be enjoying her time right now. Why should she look back again?
Closing her eyes, she calmed herself down.
Brent came to the tree.
When he noticed how laid-back the woman appeared, he couldn't help but call her, "Vanessa, how's Mr.







"Of course not. It's only been three days. He's halfway through the detox. It'll take six more days to detoxify the remnants. "But he won't need to dip himself in hot water anymore. All he needs to do is to spend an hour in a medicinal bath. And he can take the medication once every three days." Judging from her exhausted complexion, everyone could tell that it had been tough for her. "Thank you so much. You sacrificed your sleep just to treat Mr. Miller. You are a living angel! I'll make you a trophy of appreciation once I return home." The corner of Olivia's lips twitched. "That kind of thing isn't worth anything. As for the payment, I'll seek it from Mr. Ethan. Look after him. be getting some rest in my room." She yawned and left without looking back. After she left, Ethan suddenly grabbed Kelvin's hand. "Did you guys mention my name to her?" Kelvin scratched the back of his head. "No. We've been calling you Mr. Miller." He turned to look at Brent. "What about you, Brent?"



Perhaps he was overthinking it. Noticing that he was still alive, Krystal threw herself at him with reddened eyes. "Sova, I was worried sick about you." Ethan trusted his guts and shifted to the other side, dodging her hug. "I'm fine. Sorry for keeping you waiting. I still have to stay for treatment. You should go back home." She gaped in surprise. She jumped through hoops to get there. Yet, the first thing he said was a request for her to leave. "Sova, I wanna look after you. You can't see. I've applied for a leave. Don't worry about it." "It's fine. I have Kelvin and Brent looking after me. You're a woman, so it's inconvenient." She stomped her feet. "What is inconvenient? We're both single. Besides, haven't we always looked after each other when we were on missions?" Wendy happened to pass by the room at that time. Now, she finally realized that it had always been Krystal's one-sided feelings. She sized Krystal up with a mocking gaze.

"Young ladies now are shameless. Can't you understand that he's rejecting you? Can't believe you're





What did she do wrong? She thought, "Does Krystal think that the whole world revolves around her?" Chapter 996 Resting against the edge of the spring, Olivia caressed Willow's head and flashed a warm smile. "Good girl. I'll be sleeping for a moment." Willow nodded before pecking her mother's cheek. Some butterflies danced around them. If they had a camera, it would have been a scene enchanting enough to be commemorated with a picture. Olivia was so tired because she had spent several white nights, so she fell asleep by the spring. Her tress was left flowing over her shoulders. Without the mask covering her face, her skin appeared crystal clear. She became prettier than before. As the good girl she was, Willow didn't disturb Olivia. Willow was harvesting herbs nearby. The little animals seemed to like her very much. Even the little dear, who often visited the place, would sit before her to let her brush it. The day seemed simple and wonderful.





something goes south, we won't be able to handle the consequences." The bitter Kelvin chased after her, thinking, "What a bad omen. Just what is she here for?" Brent gazed at the sitting Ethan, whose feet were surrounded by shreds of glass. Sighing, Brent crouched down to clean up the mess. "Mr. Miller, you haven't fully recovered. Please don't be livid." novelbin Ethan kneaded his brows. "Find the right time to send her back." "Okay." The thought of Willow's gaze made Brent's skin crawl. His hunch was telling him that Willow was targeting Krystal. Considering that this was Willow's territory, he figured that he wouldn't be able to stand a chance against the other party if they did something to Krystal. While Olivia was in a deep sleep, Willow played with the baby deer for a while. Until then, a pigeon flew into the cave and perched on Willow's shoulder. It cooed, and she stood up. She glanced at the sleeping woman before leaving quietly.

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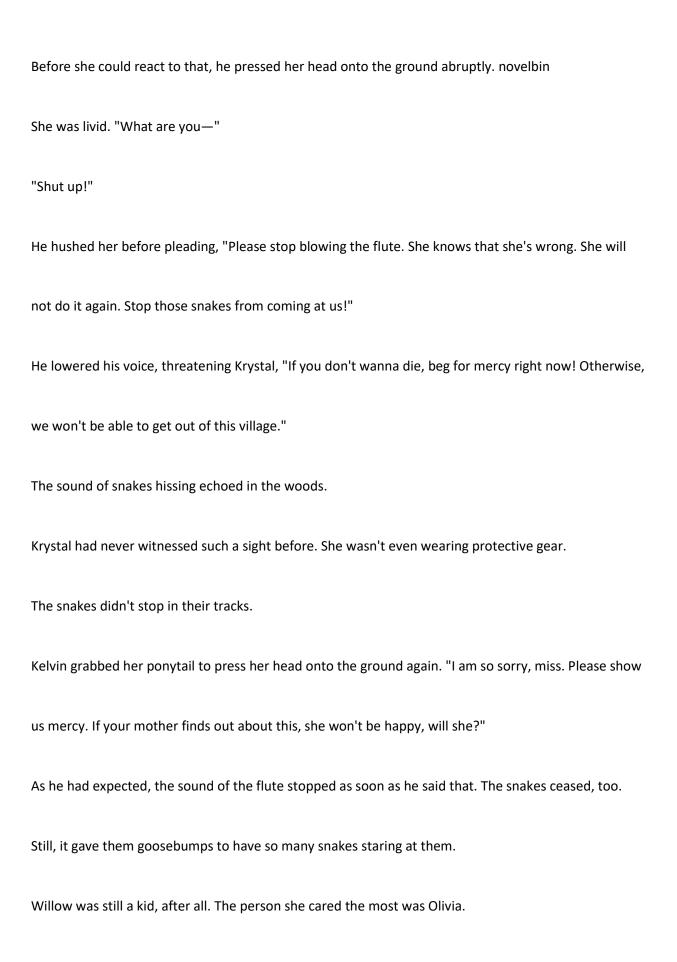
Ethan was weak to begin with. The worst thing was that his eyesight had yet to recover.

It rendered it difficult to stay in a foreign place.





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The first time Willow used her ability was when she was two. Olivia had gone to the mountains to	
harvest herbs at that time.	
The smell of animal-repellent powder on her subsided because she stayed in the mountains for too	
long.	
A leopard sneakily attacked her from behind. Even though she reacted quickly, her arms were	
scratched.	
Her blood splattered onto the little girl in the pack basket.	
Willow's eyes widened. No one told her what to do, but she managed to call upon the insects, rats,	
snakes, and birds nearby in a fit of pique.	
That leopard was bitten to death, leaving only its bones.	
Olivia wasn't surprised by the leopard but by her daughter instead.	
Willow could still remember Olivia's look back then. It was the look in which one was watching a	
monster.	
That look merely lasted for a few seconds before Olivia hugged Willow and comforted her.	

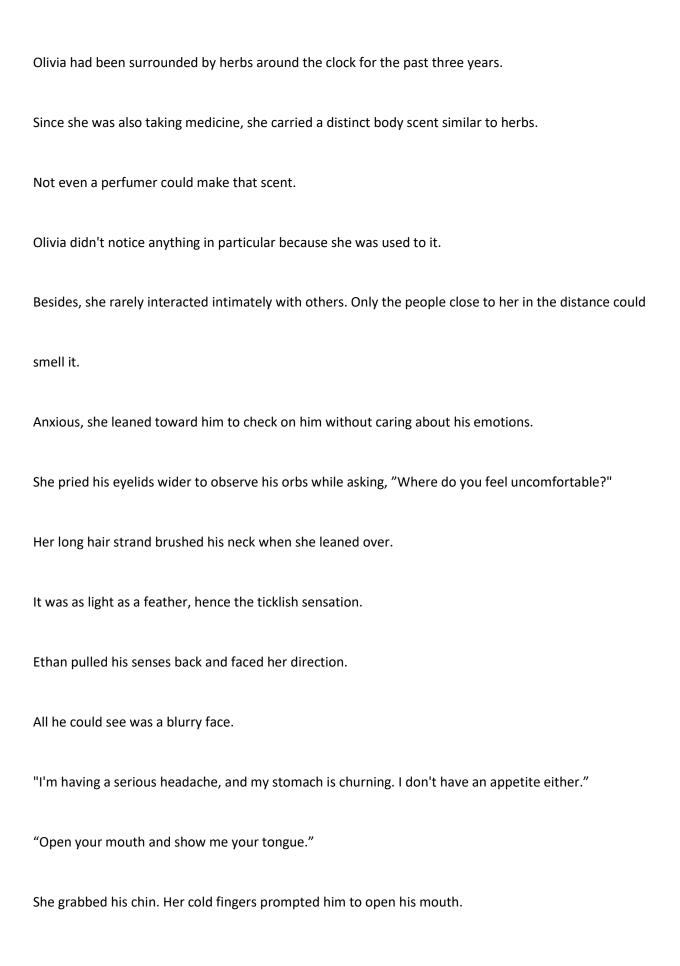
Nevertheless, it wrenched Willow's heart every time she recalled Olivia's gaze back then. Kelvin was right. Olivia wouldn't want Willow to misuse her ability. Willow blew the flute again. The melody slowly turned into a soft tune. The snakes retreated like a withdrawing wave that pounded against the beach. The red snake picked Willow up from the tree. When they were about to reach the ground, the barefooted Willow jumped off it and landed before Krystal. Krystal raised her head, meeting Willow's green eyes. Willow stared at her deeply as the latter trembled in fear. The sound of the bell rang, and Krystal's heart pounded along with the beat. She broke into a cold sweat. When the bell could no longer be heard, she flopped onto the ground as though her soul had left her body. Her initial plan was to leave the village the next day, but she fell sick that night. She wasn't in the right state of mind as she kept mumbling nonsense. Kelvin was excited when he told Brent about the incident.

"Brent, you don't know how magnificent the sight was. It was a sea of snakes swarming us to the sound

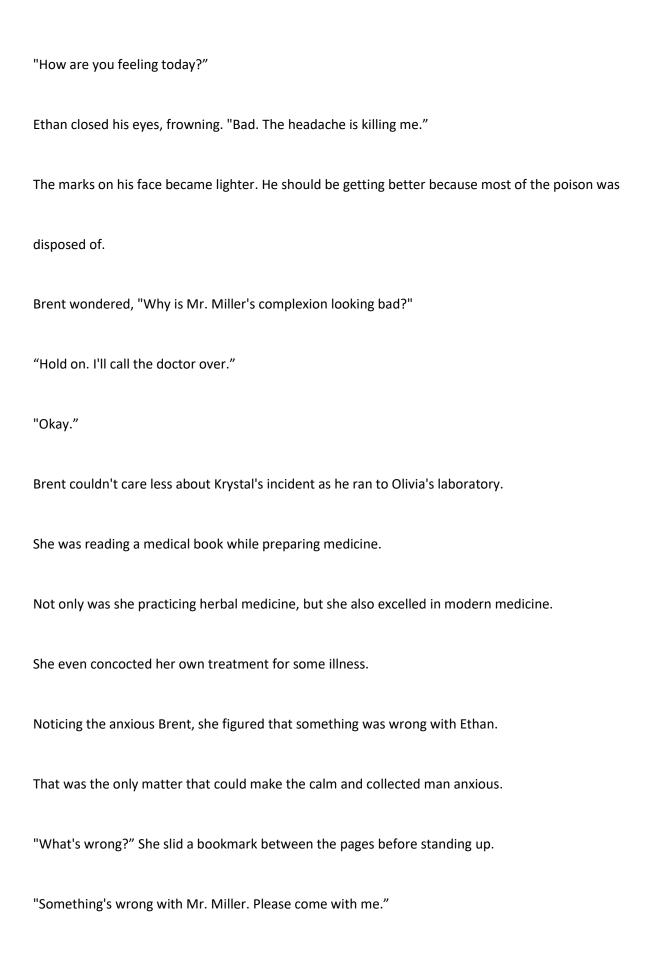




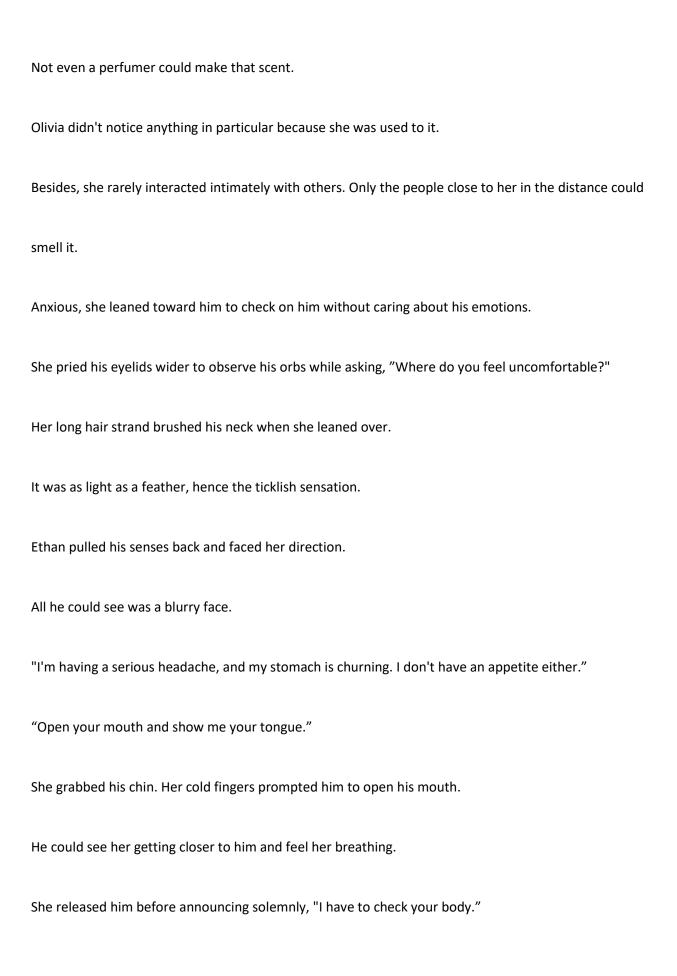






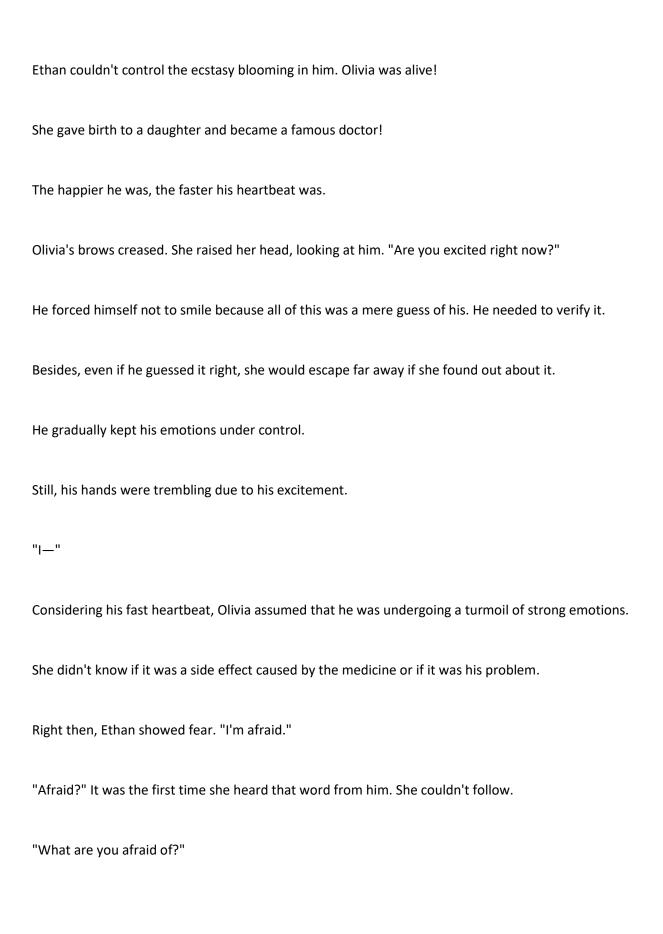


She was already heading to the room. "Okay. Watch the fire for me. Don't let anyone come near the
medicine."
Although it was her territory, unforeseen accidents might happen, too.
Ethan's detox had yet to finish. If someone changed the ingredients of the medicine, it might cost his
life.
"Okay," replied Brent.
Olivia scurried into the house with light steps.
"Vanessa?" asked Ethan. He was alert because he couldn't see.
"Yeah, it's me." Olivia approached him. She smelled like herbs.
Ethan's expression slightly changed when the faint scent wafted his nose.
It was the same scent he smelled in his dream!
It wasn't the smell of herb medicine.
Olivia had been surrounded by herbs around the clock for the past three years.
Since she was also taking medicine, she carried a distinct body scent similar to herbs.



Surprisingly, he didn't stop her this time as she undid his buttons.
It was the same way Olivia removed his clothes in the past! Chapter 1000
Ethan recalled the details of the dream involving Olivia.
An idea flashed across his mind; if that wasn't a dream, it meant it happened in real life.
In other words, the woman before him was Olivia!
That sheer thought excited him.
Meanwhile, Olivia was listening to his heartbeat with a stethoscope.
She frowned while murmuring, "Why is his heartbeat so fast?"
She covered the blanket over him and sat on the chair.
Then, she took one of his arms. "Breathe normally. I'm going to feel your pulse."
She had no clue that Ethan was in ecstasy.
He began connecting all of the clues about why this famous doctor was able to rescue him in time
unconditionally.
She even sacrificed three night's sleep to give him medicine.

The shriek he heard when he caught her was clearly Olivia's voice. He didn't mishear it!
Then, why did he have such a dream?
Perhaps she resorted to that method to check his body because he refused to let her check.
The blurry image of a little girl seeped into his mind.
Ethan heard that she was going to turn three years old soon. Perhaps
He reminisced about what happened four years ago.
That night, he helped the drugged Olivia on the ship and sent her to Aldenvine.
The next day, Joshua called him to inform him that Olivia had requested birth control pills.
At that time, he thought that it was bad for her health and her body was weak.
Before that, the doctor also told him that her body was weaker than average people's. It wasn't easy for
her to get pregnant.
Thus, Ethan asked Joshua to give her vitamins instead.
To his surprise, she was pregnant at that time!
It was no wonder that the little girl resembled Olivia.
However, why did the little girl have green eyes, which were different from Olivia's and his? novelbin



He grabbed her hand. "Miss, I'm afraid that I'll die."

She had a hunch that he wasn't afraid of death.

It reminded Olivia of her past as she thought, "Who wouldn't be afraid when they're dying?"

It wasn't the fear of death but the fear of not being able to meet his loved ones.

She didn't mind that he was holding her hand.

She softened her voice. "Don't be afraid. As long as I'm here, you won't die."

He turned his hand to intertwine her fingers. "I'm afraid that I won't be able to meet my loved ones."