

# Olivia Fordham And Ethan Miller Chapter 1381 - 1385

## Chapter 1381

Olivia looked worried. "The day after tomorrow is fine. But... you have to go get the kids."  
"Why?"

Olivia bit her lip. "There's a troublesome patient."

Ethan narrowed his eyes. "A man?"

All of a sudden, Olivia felt a little guilty. She shifted her gaze and said, "I've performed so many

surgeries on male and female patients alike."

Ethan leaned in toward her. "But this man is different to you."

"Yeah. He's more troublesome than most other patients. That's why I remember him vividly."

"Liv, how many men have you messed around with?"

Ethan instinctively felt like there was more to the man in question.

Or else, Olivia wouldn't look so wary.

Olivia dove into Ethan's embrace. "There has never been anyone else. It's only ever been you."

That night, she didn't return to the Heath Residence. She shared a night of passion with Ethan.

Back when they were newlyweds, Ethan doted on her, but their feelings were too simple and frail. It

couldn't weather the storm that was life.

After all they had been through, their relationship had transcended a normal relationship.

They were

even more compatible in bed.

In the past, Olivia was overly docile and subservient. He basically took the lead in bed.

Olivia was a changed woman. She became more confident and optimistic. She understood that she

needed to strive for what she wanted.

That was why she would also provide Ethan with a lot of emotional support.

Olivia was still asleep at daybreak. Ethan looked at her weary face and decided not to wake her up.

He kissed her on the cheek and got out of bed.

After freshening himself up, he prepared some breakfast for Olivia before leaving the villa.

Olivia slept very well. She rubbed her eyes and felt the empty side of the bed, which had gone cold. It

seemed like Ethan had already left for quite some time.

The weather was nice, but the sunlight was a little too bright.

The snow in Aldenvine had already melted. The weather had been good for some time.

She went downstairs in her pajamas and smelled the food in the kitchen immediately. It was the

breakfast that Ethan had prepared for her.

Back when Ethan's grandmother, Eugenia, was still alive, Olivia would frequently share a meal with her

by the fireplace and chat.

Eugenia was a friendly person. She treated Olivia very well.

If she hadn't passed away so suddenly, she could've met Olivia's children.  
After having breakfast, Olivia went to buy some flowers before heading to the graveyard.  
The gravestone that had Leia's name on it had been changed to Jodie.  
Olivia placed one of the bouquets she had brought by the grave.  
Jodie was a poor woman who was just dragged into a conflict she didn't ask for.  
She sat down and began talking to Eugenia.  
In the three years she went off the grid, she was trying to cut Ethan out of her life completely.  
Their reunion made it clear to her that she had never stopped loving him.  
Olivia left after talking to Eugenia for some time.  
She brought the last bouquet of flowers to Jeff's grave.  
It was clearly left by Marina.  
Olivia also felt bad because Marina never got to reunite with Jeff as her real daughter.

Olivia F 1382

Chapter 1382

Jeff looked very dashing in the picture on his grave. It was a picture of him before everything that

happened to the Fordham family.

Olivia bowed slightly. "Dad, would you be angry if I told you that I got back with Ethan?"

Although Marina was the one who indirectly caused Jeff's death, Leia was the one who arranged his

traffic accident.

Ethan was the one who bankrupted the Fordham family.

Olivia never forgot about what Millers had done. She knew she should stay away from

Ethan, but she

just couldn't seem to sever ties with him.

"Dad, you're such a gentle person. I know you wouldn't blame me even if you were alive.

You only ever

wanted me to be happy.

"But Dad, it has been so many years, and I still can't let it go. You would've been able to witness the

birth of my children if you had held on for a little longer.

"By the way, you don't know this yet, right? Connor, whom you have seen pictures of, is actually my

son. I hope this will bring you some peace of mind.

"Dad, how's life in heaven treating you? Just come to me in my dreams and tell me if you need

anything. I'm a great doctor now. Many people come to me to get treatment.

"Also, I didn't hurt Marina. I just made her suffer a little when I was treating her. I hope she can learn

her lesson and become a better person."

Olivia talked about everything that happened in recent years. There would be gusts of winds that blew

at her occasionally as if Jeff was responding to her.

"Dad, I found my grandpa. If you're watching over me from above, please help me find the rest of my

family. I believe they are somewhere out there waiting for me."

It was getting late. Olivia dusted herself off and got up.

A leaf fell on her shoulder, and a gust of wind blew it away for her. It was as if Jeff was patting her on

the shoulder.

Olivia turned around and smiled at Jeff's picture.

"Dad, I will live my life to the fullest. I'll make a name for myself as a great doctor so you can proudly

tell everyone in heaven that I'm your daughter."

She turned and left. When she was leaving the graveyard, someone stopped her.

"I'm sorry, miss. We're repairing this part of the path, so you can't pass through here. Please take

another route."

Olivia looked at the pit, which was a short distance from her. It was true that she couldn't pass through

there.

So, she turned back and walked toward the older section of the graveyard.

Most of the people buried in this section passed away over ten years ago.

It was already noon, so there wasn't anyone there. It felt a little eerie, especially when the wind blew. It

was like someone was breathing down her neck.

The nights came quicker during winter. Olivia quickened her steps. As she was around halfway down

the hill, she saw a group of bodyguards in sunglasses and suits.

With that kind of lineup, the person buried there had to be someone important.

"What a coincidence, Ms. Fordham. I didn't expect to see you here."

The man who spoke up was Ike, who stood at the corner.

Ike wasn't as easy to fool as Alan. But shouldn't he be in Carathia? Why was he here? Alan and Ike

were always together. Did that man come with them, too?

The usually wild and arrogant eyes were bloodshot.

He met Olivia's gaze.

"How have you been, Ms. Fordham?"

Olivia F 1383

Chapter 1383

Wayne was a completely different person than when he was in Raka. Back then, he was arrogant and unhinged.

He always had his collar unbuttoned and a cigarette in his mouth like a ruffian.

At that moment, he wore a black suit with a white flower in his breast pocket. His hair was carefully styled.

He stood out even among a group of men in black suits. His presence made the atmosphere feel more solemn.

Judging from his bloodshot eyes, Wayne really cared about the person in the grave.

Olivia was surprised. Intel on Wayne didn't indicate that he was connected to anyone in Arlandia.

And if this person meant so much to him, why would the person be buried in Aldenvine and not Raka?

Olivia was nervous, but she managed to keep a straight face.

"I didn't expect to see you here, Mr. Maxwell. And the grave you're visiting belongs to..."

She was just making small talk so the atmosphere wouldn't be so awkward.

Unexpectedly, Wayne told his bodyguards to move aside.

"If you're so curious, why don't you come and take a look for yourself, Ms. Fordham?"

Olivia waved her hands frantically. "Honestly, I'm not that curious. Also, it's getting dark out. I have to get home."

"It's okay. I have to go to the Heath residence in a bit. I can give you a ride."

Olivia was rendered speechless.

It seemed like Wayne came here in private. That was why the media didn't talk about his arrival and

why she didn't know about it.

She just didn't understand why he would visit the Heath residence of his own accord. Was he here to

talk to Mason about her because she stole his ring?

But Olivia quickly dismissed that thought. They weren't kids at a playground. Wayne probably had

important business to discuss with Mason.

The bodyguards moved to the side. Ike moved forward and blocked her path. Then, he gestured

toward the grave.

They were in the graveyard, but there were cameras everywhere. Also, they were in Aldenvine, her

turf. She had nothing to fear.

So, Olivia walked toward the grave. It would seem like this meeting was a complete coincidence.

As she approached Wayne, the wind carried her scent toward him. The smell was the same that

Ophelia had.

He hadn't smelled it for some time. He felt a little worked up upon smelling it.

After Olivia left, he tried many different fragrances with herbal options, but none were the same. None were even remotely similar.

Olivia's scent, like her person, was one of a kind.

Then, she saw the name—Leroy Thompson.

It was a complete stranger to her. She tried looking into her memory to confirm if she had seen the name before.

"Mr. Maxwell, I really need to be going..."

"Don't you want to know how he died?"

Olivia licked her parched lips. "Honestly, I'm not that interested in your past. Sorry."

"Maybe you know that I killed Ethan's closest friend. But do you know that he killed my closest friend, too?"

"Ms. Fordham, all lives are equal in this world."

Olivia F 1384

Chapter 1384

Linus was making a report back in the Heath Residence.

"Wayne and his men arrived at the airport at 3:00 pm."

"That's quite punctual of him. He comes to visit that grave this time of the year every year.

But this time,

he also asked to visit me."

Linus frowned. "Is it because Olivia stole his ring?"

"He's the leader of a nation. He won't bring up something like that without concrete proof."

Mason squeezed a stress ball and said, "But just to be safe, tell Olivia to stay away. It's best if she

doesn't meet with him."

"Olivia didn't come back last night. She should be at her own home. I'll check."

Linus called Ethan. "Is Olivia with you?"

"She's at home."

"Ask her not to come to the Heath residence today. Wayne will be coming."

"Understood."

Ethan had been busy the entire day. He looked at the calendar.

He had forgotten something.

Olivia was still sleeping when he left in the morning.

She had been exhausted recently, so he didn't wake her. She said she would continue decorating the

house the day before.

Before he could call Olivia to confirm, he received a call. He had a bad feeling. It was a call from the

base.

Something happened to Jack!

"What's wrong?"

"Bad news, Mr. Miller. Jack hijacked a military vehicle and ran through the gate. We didn't dare to shoot

at him because you told us not to hurt him."

Ethan rubbed his temples. Jack had just barely recovered.

He probably found out about Wayne visiting Leroy's grave and wanted to avenge Kurt.

Ethan would also love to end Wayne while he was in the country. But he came to Aldenvine with a

whole security team on his tail.

How would Arlandia answer to Carathia if something happened to him?

So, Ethan couldn't do anything to Wayne, nor did he want to.

To him, the nation's interest was more important than avenging Kurt. But to Jack, nothing was more

important than family.

"Try your best to stop him without hurting him!"

Ethan could feel his head throbbing. He hung up and said to Brent, "Find out where Wayne is."

Brent looked at his watch. "He landed at 3:00 pm. It's 4:30 pm now. He should've arrived at the

graveyard."

"Set up defensive perimeters around that location. Jack must be stopped!"

"Understood."

A gust blew by and ruffled Olivia's hair.

Wayne looked at her silently. She was a completely different person than when she was by his side.

The black fur coat made her look elegant and dignified.

A hint of surprise flashed on Olivia's face, but she quickly suppressed it.

"Like I said, I'm not interested in the grudge between the guys."

Wayne took a good look at her. Then, he smiled.

"On the contrary, I'm quite... interested in you, Ms. Fordham."

Wayne's men surrounded them. She was like a helpless lamb surrounded by a pack of wolves.

Wayne leaned in slightly. He whispered in her ear, "Or should I call you Septem? How have you been?"



Olivia F 1385

Chapter 1385

Olivia kept a straight face and didn't respond to Wayne's probing. Instead, she reminded him, "Mr.

Maxwell, this is Aldenvine."

Her expression was calm. She had cried a little when she was visiting Jeff's grave. Her eyes and nose

were slightly reddened. Her eyes were also moist from the crying.

She was like a cute little bunny.

But Wayne knew full well that the woman standing before him wasn't a harmless little bunny. She was the S-ranked assassin, Septem.

Before he arrived in Arlandia, he had already looked through all the intel regarding Olivia.

Although she was an assassin, she never killed innocent people.

All the missions she took were of targets who were completely evil—bullies that preyed on the weak.

Olivia still had kindness in her heart. Or else, she could've killed him at any time while she was with him.

Wayne smelled Olivia's scent. "Why are you afraid, Ms. Fordham? I was just saying hello."

Then, he took a couple of steps back.

"Let's go. I'll escort Ms. Fordham."

Olivia felt like she was a prisoner that was being moved. She walked in the front, but she could feel a

piercing glance from behind her.

It was obvious that Ike was the one who was staring daggers at her.

He regretted not killing her back then. He allowed a threat like her to continue to disrupt Wayne's life.

They soon arrived at the bottom of the hill. Olivia took out her car keys.

"Mr. Maxwell, let's part ways here."

Wayne pointed at his fleet of cars.

"I need to talk to you, Ms. Fordham. If you please."

"Sorry, we're not that close."

Olivia was about to get in her car.

Both of them were probing the other. Wayne wouldn't do anything rash so blatantly because they were

in Aldenvine, especially when he knew of her identity.

She was still worried because Wayne was an unhinged man. He can't be bound by mere common

sense. That was why she remained cautious.

"We've slept in the same bed. How can you say that?"

Olivia's gaze intensified. That was true. There was one night when he said he had a headache and got

into her bed.

She didn't dare to expose herself back then, so she could only endure his presence.

There wasn't any intimacy, but would anyone believe that?

"I can tell that you are close with your ex-husband. What do you think would happen if I told him about that?"

"You're despicable!"

Olivia raised her hand to slap him, but Wayne didn't let her this time. He grabbed her wrist and pushed

her against the car door.

Her black coat formed a sharp contrast with the white car.

"What? Are you dropping the act, Dr. Ophelia?" Wayne looked at her mockingly.

"Your current face is much better. You look pretty even when you're angry.

"If you had approached me with this face, I would've given you anything you wanted, even that ring."

After a short bout, Olivia was firmly pressed against the car.

"Nice moves, Dr. Ophelia."

"Stop this insolence!"

The bodyguards turned around in unison. They didn't dare to look at what was happening.

Olivia was stuck between a rock and a hard place. She couldn't get in the car because things would

definitely spiral out of control if she did so.

But Wayne was a better fighter than her. She would need the help of some drugs or tricks to gain an

upper hand.

When he was completely on guard, she was not his match.

Other than that, the difference in strength between a man and a woman was too great. She could never

win.

"Are you plotting something, Dr. Ophelia? Why don't I make the call for you?"

Wayne took the keys in her hand and threw it to Ike. "Drive this back for her."