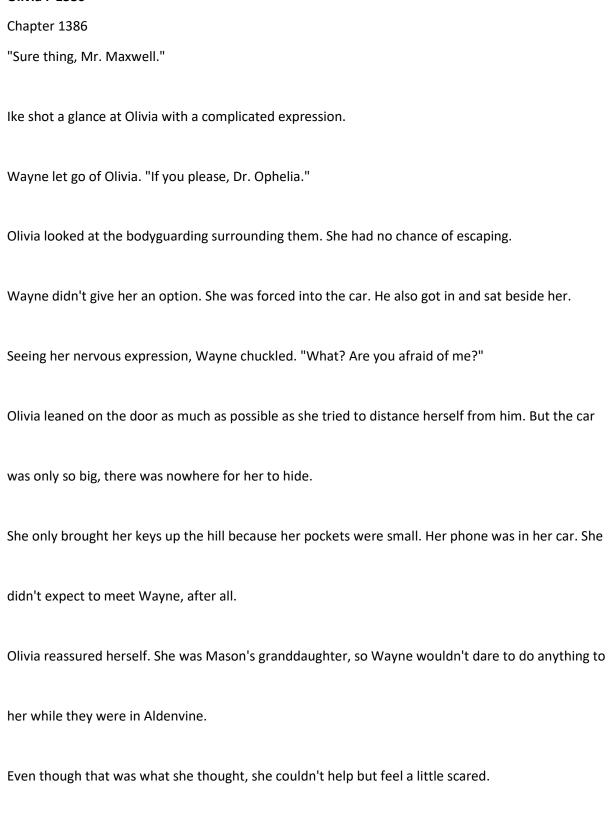
Olivia F 1386



She sat up straight and looked straight ahead.

"Of course that's not the case." She didn't expect Wayne to be so shameless. He didn't care about chivalry or being a gentleman. It didn't matter if she moved away. He just moved to the middle and closed the distance between them. "Since you like sitting there, I'll help you with it." Olivia was at a loss for words. She was pressed against the door without any extra space. Their clothes were unavoidably snugly pressed against one another. Olivia was grateful for the cold weather in Aldenvine. If they were back in Raka, the heat would make things quite awkward. She just wanted to get back to the Heath Residence as soon as possible so this hellish encounter would end. "Dr. Ophelia, I know all about you and your ex-husband. I feel bad for you." Olivia gave him a cold smile. "Thank you." Wayne unbuttoned his sleeve and pulled it up to reveal the expensive watch he was wearing and the black ring on his left hand. It was like he was mocking Olivia for trying so hard and accomplishing nothing.



Wayne leaned toward her.

Olivia frowned. "Mr. Maxwell, please watch yourself!"

"Dr. Ophelia, do you know..."