

## Chapter 25

Engrossed in reading the contents of the document, Olivia was startled by Ethan's sudden appearance. She dropped the files, which scattered all over the floor.

Why had he come back so early? Ethan usually only returned home late at night. Although they were married, she was a little ashamed, especially since she knew that Ethan hated it when people schemed behind his back.

Olivia swallowed nervously. Her expression was stiff as she said, "Y-You're back."

Ethan was clad in a suit and tie, which outlined his tall and slender figure. When his icy gaze fell upon her, Olivia felt like she was trapped in a frozen cellar.

He stalked toward her, taking wide strides with his long legs as he leisurely took off his blazer. Having been born with a silver spoon in his mouth, he carried himself with an air of nobility.

Although he was merely removing his clothes, Olivia was so frightened that she nearly lost her composure. She wanted to escape, but her legs seemed to be paralyzed.

Before she was in a relationship with Ethan, he was known for being a ruthless, merciless devil. Finally, she understood why everyone was afraid of him. He

carried himself with an intimidating , terrifying air.

Olivia's hands and feet were pressed to the ground. With each step he took toward her, she took a step back. Soon, her back was flat against the safe, she had no more room to retreat, and Ethan was already kneeling in front of her.

"Did you see it?"

His voice was calm, and she could read no emotions from his eyes. However, Olivia knew that he was calmer when he was especially angry. His eyes were dark as ink, hiding all emotion.

Swallowing nervously , Olivia nodded warily before quickly shaking her head. While she had scanned it, she hadn't finished reading it—she had only read part of the autopsy report.

Ethan lifted her chin, forcing her to meet his gaze. "Do you know why I didn't want that child?"

Chewing on her lip, Olivia whispered, "Because of Jodie."

The autopsy report stated that Jodie's true cause of death was not drowning. She had been strangled before being thrown into the water. <sup>3</sup>

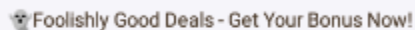
Another important piece of information was that Jodie was three months pregnant. If she and Jeff really did have a romantic relationship, that child was most likely Jeff's.

Brushing his finger against her tight lips, he spoke into her ear, "I checked the surveillance footage of the obstetrics and gynecology department that Leia was in. Jeff was there too that day."

Olivia hurriedly explained, "My parents have been divorced for many years. It's normal for my father to have needs like that. Even if they were in a romantic relationship, my father treated her well and never hurt her. My father couldn't have killed her."

A cold smile appeared on Ethan's face. It was the first time in a long time that he had discussed Leia's death with Olivia.

"You must see Jeff as a righteous gentleman. He treats you well only because he is your father. Nothing is black and white in this world, and no one is perfect. You only see what he wants you to see."

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