

Chapter 31

The gravity of her smile almost sucked Ethan in, but his rationale quickly pulled him back to reality.

He furrowed his brows. He had an unpleasant look on his face as he said, "What trick are you trying to pull, Olivia?"

Olivia said seriously, "I'm not trying to pull anything. I'm telling you that I'm giving you three months. After that, you can marry Marina and have a million babies with her for all I care."

When that happened, her life would be at its end. She would find somewhere remote and live the rest of her life in peaceful solitude.

Ethan saw the determination in her eyes. He felt like didn't understand Olivia anymore. He thought she was going to hate him, even after they talked it out. He did not expect her to be like this.

Ethan coldly glared at her. "What if I say no?"

"Then, I'll never sign the divorce papers. I can wait. Your girl and baby can't," Olivia said as she quirked an eyebrow. She had the usual taunting look on her face. "I'm giving you three months. We'll sign the divorce papers after then. After that, I'll leave

Aldenvine and never come back.”

Ethan sneered. “I know you won’t leave your father behind.”

She was about to die anyway. Why should she care about anyone else?

Olivia replied gently, “The doctor said the chances of my father waking up are very slim. It’s not a bad idea for him to stay if he is going to still be in a coma.”

Maybe when she reached the end of her life, she would ask the hospital to do the same for Jeff and terminate his life support. If she went away first, no one would be there to help him handle his affairs.

If Ethan were to one day lose his mind and throw her father’s body into the sea, he would be mangled by the currents. She might not recognize him if she bumped into him in heaven.

It was probably a better idea for them to leave the world together. At least the journey wouldn’t be too lonely then.

Ethan stayed silent. However, Marina interrupted the conversation. “Ethan, is it done?”

Their past discussions of divorce had never reached a point of success. Marina couldn’t sit and wait any longer, so she intended on taking matters into her

own hands.

This time, she brought her child with her to secure Ethan's heart. She couldn't let anything sway the discussion this time.

She was carrying her daughter, an adorable little girl. She didn't look anything like Ethan, but she was a spitting image of Marina.

When Olivia noticed the child, she was a little surprised. Her heart felt like it was being squeezed. She felt like she couldn't breathe.

If her baby survived, she would be as old as her daughter. She had lost her precious daughter, but Marina was lucky enough to have twins.

The girl reached for Ethan. She gurgled, "Ahh, papa carry."

Ethan swiftly took the baby in his arms, and Marina stood beside him. She smiled gently at Olivia.

"Miss Fordham, Ethan does not love you anymore. Why are you even still here?"

She glanced at the divorce papers. A surprised look flashed across her face briefly, but she quickly regained her composure. "Ethan has been more than kind to you. If I were you, I would learn my place. Don't be greedy. You might lose more than you gain if

you do.”

Olivia looked at her coldly, and she rudely retorted, “That’s why you never will be me.”

This had a double meaning. However, Marina forcefully kept her smile since Ethan was there.

Olivia was fiddling with the pen in her hand. “Ethan, this is my condition. If you don’t agree, we can drag this on. We’ll see who lasts the longest.”

“One month.”

Ethan looked up, his eyes locked on her face.

Olivia tried to negotiate but received his heartless rejection instead.

“That’s my final offer.”

There was no room for negotiation.

“Okay, one month it is.”