

## Chapter 34

Ethan replied, "Okay."

For the first time in more than a year, both of them gave in. She tightly wrapped herself around him like she did before. His finger moved slightly but eventually rested on his side.

The car drove to Ethan's company. He asked Kelvin to send Olivia home.

Olivia went to the hospital instead of the Miller residence. Jeff was still unconscious and had been moved to a normal ward.

Olivia sent the helper home and personally prepared a bowl of warm water to wipe down his face and fingers.

She muttered, "Dad, I know your secret. I wish it wasn't true. Please wake up and tell me that it's not, will you? Tell me you didn't do those things, that you didn't kill Jodie.

"Dad, I have stomach cancer. Ethan doesn't know, and it's for the best. If I give my life to him, will he let go of his hatred?"

"My life has been smooth sailing thus far. You took really good care of me while I was growing up. You're

the best dad in the world. No matter what you've done to others, you will always be someone I respect. I'll fix the damage you've done. 1

"I know you would never let me do this if you were still here, but I have no choice. I love him. I fell in love with him eight years ago. It doesn't matter if it's only one month. I'm willing to put up with it."

Olivia had a lot on her mind. She sat by her father's bedside for a long time, venting.

She knew that her time on earth was slowly depreciating. This was the only thing she could do for her father.

She went back to the Miller residence in the afternoon. Ethan was a man of his word. He never broke any promises he made.

The moment Olivia reached the Miller residence, she saw Marina, who had been waiting by the porch for a long time.

Since Ethan was not present, she removed her facade. She looked like she was about to start trouble.

She glared fiercely at Olivia. "Do you think he's going to come running back to you? Give up, Olivia."

Olivia wasn't angry. She stared at her calmly. "Marina, do you love Ethan?"

Marina was startled. She never expected Olivia to suddenly ask this question.

After a moment, she answered, "I decided to marry him and no one else more than ten years ago. I met him earlier than you did. I love him more than you do. You can't win."

Olivia smiled wryly and responded, "I know that."

She raised her head and said lightly, "I don't know if you believe me, but I never wanted to be your enemy. Even today."

The dead could never win a fight against the living. Moreover, a conversation would not make her business with Ethan disappear.

"I only want one month. After one month, I will leave the city."

"Do you take me for a child? You ..."

Before she could finish, a loud baby's voice yelled, "Mama!"

A small bundle of joy wearing a teddy bear onesie appeared in the snow. He waddled his way with his unsteady feet toward them. He fell after taking two steps. He ended up crawling.

Connor swiftly crawled toward Olivia. Olivia was

faster than Marina. She went forward and quickly scooped him up from the snow.

The little angel looked very happy. He reached out with his chubby hands and tried to hug Olivia's neck.

Marina swatted his arm away, causing the baby to cry. Olivia's heart ached at the sight of this, and she tried to hug him to stop the crying.

Marina took the baby and ran off. The crying pierced the air, carrying across the porch. Marina suddenly tripped and fell. Olivia looked at the baby with her and quickly rushed toward him with all the energy she had.

"What are you doing?" boomed an angry voice.

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