

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1431-Ethan had always been clear with his feelings.

Back then, when he hated Olivia, he was extremely cold to her.

Now, he had sincerely repented, so he couldn't have done something so hypocritical.

At least, Olivia didn't blame him for this matter.

“Liv...”

Olivia took his hand and raised it.

Then, she gently wiped away the blood on his hand and placed a band-aid on the wound.

“Come on, the children are still waiting for your food.”

Ethan lowered his head, meeting Olivia's gentle gaze.

His heart ached terribly, and he felt extremely remorseful toward her.

He had treated Olivia cruelly back then, but she was still willing to stay by his side and let bygones be bygones.

The two interlaced their fingers in the snow as they walked back into the house.

Ethan made the meal while the twins ran around outside.

Willow was herb-imbued since birth, so she had an excellent physique.

However, at that moment, she quietly stayed by Olivia's side.

Olivia played chess with Willow.

The room was so quiet that only the sounds of the chess pieces being placed on the board could be heard.

Willow was thoughtful and smart, but she just couldn't speak.

In the past few years, Olivia had asked the best doctors to treat Willow.

She had used every trick in the book.

But in the end, she still couldn't cure Willow.

Olivia was always extra patient when spending time with Willow.

She would play with the child and laugh along with her.

Willow was the youngest child, but she had the steadiest and most mature personality.

Pointing at Ethan in the kitchen, Willow signed, "Mommy, have you made peace with him?"

She remembered that back in the village, Olivia was still very cold to Ethan.

But this time, after coming back, the two seemed to be on much better terms with each other.

Olivia returned the question, "Do you hope that I can make peace with him?"

Willow placed her last piece.

Even though she had lost, Olivia didn't gain any advantage.

She pointed at the board.

"Life is like chess."

Losing was winning, and winning meant losing as well.

Olivia knew what Willow meant.

Even if she won, she would still suffer huge losses.

Willow changed the placement of one chess piece.

The losing situation turned into a draw.

It was good news for both parties.

“Mommy, I hope that you can make peace with him,”

Willow signed.

Olivia looked at Ethan, who had his back to them as he bustled about.

A gentle look appeared in her eyes.

“I’ll think about it.”

But this was on the premise that the conflicts between her and Ethan would be resolved.

If they got married again now, the situation would be the same as before.

Ethan wouldn’t hesitate to choose his family over her, and he would hurt her.

History would repeat itself.

If the conflict between them couldn’t be resolved, it would forever be a thorn in Olivia’s flesh.

Sometimes, it didn’t matter how nice his words sounded.

It was only at critical moments that his true self was revealed.

Olivia was indeed traumatized by the hurt.

Every time she closed her eyes, she would think of her dark past.

It was so painful that she didn’t dare to bet on anything anymore.

“Darling, it doesn’t matter whether I get married to him again or not. The bonds between us as a family will never change. Just enjoy the moment and don’t think about the future.”

Willow blinked with her large eyes.

She seemed to have understood.

While they were talking, Ethan came out with a serving of fruit salad.

It was made of Willow’s favorite fruits.

Then, he placed the fried chicken and fries on the table.

He stood at the entrance and called out to the twins, “Zack, Alicia, that’s enough. Wash your hands and get ready for dinner.”

“Alright, Daddy.”

It was night, and it was snowing heavily outside.

Still, the atmosphere in the house was extremely warm.

Unlike his sternness when dealing with Connor, Ethan was like a loving father now.

He pampered the children very much.

Under the dim yellow lights, Ethan’s cold and handsome face looked extra gentle as well.

Olivia had never seen Ethan like this before.

It was the scene she had fantasized about when she had just gotten married.

She didn’t expect Ethan to be this gentle when he was playing the role of a father.

He made meals for the children and played with them.

He would even tell Willow stories as he put the children to sleep.

By the time Ethan returned to the master bedroom, Olivia had already finished washing up.

She was wiping her face at the dressing table.

Ethan hugged her from behind, saying intimately in her ear, "Give me a moment. I'll go shower."