

Chapter 26

Olivia was dumbfounded . His words struck a chord within her.

Ethan was the best example of it. He used to dote on her endlessly, but now he was extremely cruel to her. She couldn't say he had changed. Instead, he was just showing her a different side of him.

Since Ethan was like that, Jeff could be too.

Olivia countered weakly, "Well, no matter what happened, he wouldn't ... kill someone."

Ethan's finger gently brushed Olivia's cheek. He spoke gently as if he was still her lover, but his eyes were devoid of any tenderness.

"Liv, you're so naïve. Did you also think that I would never leave you?"

His words cut Olivia's heart like a knife. It was true that she had thought that he would never change until she saw him holding Marina at the airport. That was when reality slapped her in the face.

Ethan continued, "You've always wanted to know the truth. Today is your lucky day. Jeff didn't want to keep that child, and he didn't want to give Leia a home. The first three months are the best time for an abortion. On that fateful day, they had another

argument. He accidentally killed Leia, but he soon threw her body into the sea."

Ethan's tight grip on her chin began to hurt.

"She was my only sister, whom I loved and cherished since I was a child. If she hadn't been abducted by human traffickers, she wouldn't have ended up like this. Do you know how tragic her death was? If it wasn't for the DNA we left behind in the database, I wouldn't even be able to see her body, let alone the child forming in her womb. How old was she? Why did she have to suffer like this?"

Olivia broke free from his grip. She was afraid that Ethan, who seemed to be unraveling, would kill her along with himself.

Ethan was still lost in his thoughts. "For countless times over the years, I have imagined reuniting with her. But never had I imagined that we would meet again under such circumstances. Liv, have you seen what a body looks like when it's soaked in seawater for half a month?"

Despite the hollow look in his eyes, they were filled with sorrow. Olivia had heard from Eugenia how much he had doted on his sister. He had never given up on searching for her over the years.

Olivia could understand how he felt when he was reunited with his sister at the morgue. He had someone he cared about, and she also had someone

she needed to protect.

"Since you discovered her when she was already a corpse, how can you conclude that my father was the one who killed her?"

Ethan's gaze suddenly changed, shifting from sorrow to aggression.

"If there is no conclusive evidence, do you think I would let go of the person who could have possibly harmed my sister? After Leia's funeral, I had someone secretly investigate. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known about the many secrets my dearest father-in-law had been hiding."

"What secrets?"

"Do you know how many women your father, whom you see as a proper gentleman, has had over the past ten years? Oh, I know. You will say that it's normal for a single man in his prime to have needs."

Ethan was right; Olivia did think that. Ethan's next statement shocked her, making her jaw drop.

"All the women your father dated are around your age, or even younger than you. While most men prefer young women, no one is as cruel as your father. He put many women through abortions, some more than once.

"The most miserable ones among them are now unable to conceive as they had gone through

dilatation and curettage too many times, and some were infected with gynecological diseases for aborting at such a young age. The most unlucky ones among them ended up with mental health issues and committed suicide."

Faced with the truth, Olivia shook her head. "No ... no! My father—"

Before she could finish, Ethan produced a thick stack of documents and flung it at Olivia.

"Take a good look at the kind of person your father is."
"

Chapter 27

To Olivia, her father was a kind, benevolent man. Besides sponsoring students, he also frequently donated money to charity funds. In all the reports, her father was righteous and humble. He was the perfect man.

As Olivia knelt on the ground picking up the scattered documents, her face fell as she flipped through the pages.

Clearly, Ethan had done thorough research. Even if those women had only been in a relationship with Jeff for a few days, the evidence was clear. In the span of a decade, Jeff had ruined the lives of multiple women, all of whom were innocent, beautiful, young women.

It was not difficult to understand. Jeff was a handsome man. Despite being middle-aged, his regular workouts kept him fit. He was a refined, wealthy, and attractive fatherly figure, which seemed to be a trending archetype. Hence, it was normal that many young girls were attracted to him.

However, he seemed to have a thing for those from the countryside or from poor backgrounds. Perhaps it was because they seemed purer as they had yet to be tainted by the world.

Ethan confirmed Olivia's speculations. "Do you think

he sponsors children from rural areas out of goodwill? He only sees them as his prey. Jeff is a patient predator who takes his time to groom his prey. Those young women admired him since they were children.

"When they come to the big city, Jeff only needs to treat them a little better for them to be willing to climb into his bed. That's why 90 percent of those he sponsors are females. The remaining 10 percent are males, just to cover up his wicked deeds."

Olivia wanted to deny it, but the evidence was right in front of her. It terrified her even more that 60 percent of the female students he sponsored had relations with him. He would quickly grow tired of them and move on to the next one.

Some women couldn't accept the breakup and fell into depression. Not only that, but they also developed mental illnesses, engaged in self-harming behaviors, or even committed suicide.

Finally, Olivia's gaze fell on Leia's information. She had stayed by Jeff's side the longest, for a whole year. Their relationship changed after she became pregnant. Leia wanted to marry him and keep the child, but Jeff refused.

Aside from the photos, there was also a video that showed them arguing in a secluded corner of a hospital. On the night Leia disappeared, Jeff had gone to her apartment.

In the wee hours of the night, around 2 am, Jeff left with a large suitcase. Leia had a slender, petite figure, so she could be forced into a suitcase. Similar murder cases had been reported before.

Since that day, Jodie disappeared, and shortly afterward, her apartment was rented out. All the remaining evidence was gone. After two weeks, fishermen found Leia's body and reported it.

Since Ethan had left his DNA at the police station when his sister went missing, the police contacted him, and through his investigation, they discovered the truth.

Olivia looked at the photos scattered all over the ground. They were all women with bright, radiant smiles. Most of them had been abandoned, and several had even committed suicide. Some continued their studies but became extremely withdrawn.

Olivia's fingers trembled as she held the photos, her mind filled with memories of her father's smile.

"Liv, don't cry. I will never abandon you. Even when you're 80 years old, you'll still be my little princess. My dear daughter, I will always love you."

He had given her the best of everything in the world but had hurt other young women. Tears dripped onto Leia's photo. It was then Olivia finally understood Ethan's hatred.