Chaplain! - Chapter 1 - 1 The Chaplain Returned

C 1 The Chaplain Returned

"Master!"

"The young girl who sent a letter to the base and tried to look for her father has been identified!"

"She...she is your daughter, our junior—Olivia Walker!"

The first war god in America spoke with a sorrowful tone, "Olivia was diagnosed with leukemia, and she wants to meet you within the remaining days she still has!"

A cab was speeding through the rain and there was a fierce-looking man who sat in the backseat. When he heard the report, his body felt like it had been struck by lightning!

He felt his nose turn sore and tears appeared in his eyes!

He left home 8 years ago and never returned.

His daughter was already 7 years old, but she never knew what her father looked like.

If it weren't for this letter that had been delivered to the base, he would not have known about her.

He had failed in his responsibility as a father.

This man was known as Oliver Walker!

Eight years ago, when Indiana had been attacked by their enemies, on the night of his wedding, his wife had to pack his bags in tears while sending him off on the train to the warzone!

Four years ago, in one of the ambush missions, he stayed back in the canyon alone, with a flag on his back, in order to buy time for his team.

In exchange for being severely injured, he managed to annihilate hundreds of thousands of the enemies' soldiers.

In the next four years in recovery, he raised 5 gods of war, 6 godly doctors, and 8 businessmen that were in the top 50 of Forbes.

His sacrifice to the country had given him an untouchable position internationally, and he was known as the Chaplain.

"Master!"

The first war god did not get an answer from his master, so he started panicking, "Are....you alright?"

Oliver Walker was drawn back from his memories, and his voice was cold as he asked, "Where's Emilia?!

"I have been giving her 10 thousand every month for her daily needs!

"Why didn't Olivia get treated in the hospital when she got diagnosed with leukemia?! Why was her condition getting worse?!

"Tell me! Why?!"

He could not understand why!

He felt frustrated!

He was the honourable chaplain of the country, but he couldn't even protect his daughter!

The guilt inside him was slicing his heart, and it completely destroyed all of the glory he had earned all these years!

"Your wife...she..."

The first god of war choked on his tears, and it was difficult for him to continue, "She...she was always at the club..."

These outrageous words should not be coming out of his mouth!

But....he had no other choice!

"She...she is not my wife!"

Oliver Walker uttered each and every word with difficulty. What was worst than the heartache now was his disappointment!

The woman from a wealthy family, who never disliked him even when he was a poor boy, had a change of heart!

Even if she wanted to marry someone else, he would understand!

But, after taking the money, she still abandoned her daughter and immersed herself in parties, money, and alcohol!

Was this something a mother should be doing?

Hearing how his daughter had been through so much suffering, Oliver Walker quickly ended the call and screamed at the driver, "Sir, please go faster!"

He was dying to meet his daughter. He wanted to compensate for all the suffering his daughter had been through for the past 7 years.

...

At the entrance of Walmart!

"I.....I didn't steal anything!

"I haven't even entered the supermarket. You're an adult....you can't accuse a child!

"Huhuhuhuhu..."

The rain was pouring heavily. Olivia Walker carried a washed-out bag, and her currently soaked uniform was a size smaller than it should have been.

She was surrounded by a group of adults with umbrellas over their heads!

They were accusing her, but there was nothing she could say to defend herself. She could only scream at the top of her lungs with the hope that the gods would hear her.

"My mother said that children should not be allowed to steal from others.

"Huhuhuhu....I never stole anything from here. You...You....Huhuhu...

"All of you are bullying me because I don't have a father?"

She was squatting in the rain without much energy left in her body. She felt wronged, but no one cared.

She was crying out loud as the tears rolled down her cheeks along with the rain!

She never met her father. She had been bullied ever since she was a child.

But, those were things she could still handle!

However, the lollipop in her hand now was a reward given to her by her teacher in school for being a good student.

It started raining, and her grandmother hadn't picked her up yet. Therefore, she ran to the supermarket to hide from the rain, but in the end, she was accused of being a thief!

She felt wronged, confused, and afraid as she stared at the adults surrounding her.

She was exhausted and no longer wanted to explain herself. She kept her mouth shut like always and allowed them to bully her...

"Your mother is a piece of rubbish!

"You are one as well. You're just a little girl, and you are already a thief! You will definitely be a scourge when you grow up!

"That wild father of yours must be someone dirty as well!"

""

Then, there was a man who was dressed in a suit with a tie around his neck. He stood under an umbrella with his neat hair.

As Olivia Walker heard the slandering words coming out of his mouth, she could no longer take it anymore and screamed out loud!

"My mummy isn't rubbish!

"She is the Goddess of Colorado!

"My daddy isn't a dirty man!

"He is the hero who fought in the front line of the battle in Indiana!"

Oliver Walker, who was trying to control herself, had a stubborn look on her childish face as she continued screaming, "You are not allowed to insult my parents!!!!!"

"Huhuhuhu..."

She....might not have met her father!

But, her mother once told her that her father was a hero who fought the battle in Indiana!

This was why he had no time for her!

Her mother was the best and she would never lie!

So, her father must be a hero!!!

"AHAHAHAHAHAH...bastard!!"

George Johnson laughed, "Your father is a useless man. When your mother was kicked out of the company, he left Colorado. When did he become a hero?!

"My stomach hurts from laughing!

"If he was the hero who fought on the frontlines of the war in Indiana, then what does that make me?!"

His eyes were filled with hatred!

However, even at this point, he did not deny what Oliver Walker said about her mother being the goddess of Colorado!

This was because Emilia Davis was truly the goddess!

But, this goddess was a cold one. He has been trying to woo her heart for the past year. Even when she ended up in a horrible state and had to work in his club, surviving on the sad salary that he was giving her in order to afford the treatment needed by Olivia Walker, she didn't accept him!

Today... he was teaching Emilia a lesson!

He was a man but he was never a gentleman. Since Emilia didn't agree to marry him, he would mess around with this child until she dies!

Why didn't Emilia agree to marry him?

He could only guess that it was all because of this little sh*t!

"You're lying!! Huhuhuhu.....

"My father is a hero. I just wrote to him a month ago!

"Huhu....he will see my letter! He definitely will..."

Olivia Walker screamed and cried from the bottom of her heart...

If only her father...

It would be great if her father read the letter!

If her father read the letter, would he protect her mother and her so that they would not be bullied by these bad guys?

As she thought about it, she felt even more heartbroken!

"You little sh*t, take this!"

"Her soul isn't pure anymore. Clean her properly so that she has a clean soul!"

"Hahahahahahahaha..."

George Johnson laughed relentlessly as he took out his phone. He took a recording of how Olivia Walker was being poured from head to bottom with the rainwater on the ground.

He wanted Emilia to learn her lesson!

Her only option was to marry him and send this little sh*t to an orphanage!

She was merely an abandoned daughter of a rich family. How dare she reject him?!

How dare she?!!!

"Daddy!!!!!"

Olivia Walker couldn't even catch her breath as she continued crying, "Huhuhuhu..."

She was only a child that was 7 years old!

She had no idea what was happening in the adult world, but because of them, she was involved in these complicated situations!

'I miss daddy!!!!!!'

She hated all the adults who were bullying her!

Deep inside her heart...

She was feeling hopeless!

2 How Dare You!

"Mr. Johnson, this little sh*t isn't staying still. What should we do with her?"

"Damn it! Just do what you are supposed to do!"

"Naughty children should be punished!"

"""

The men who worked for George Johnson had vicious words coming out of their mouths with the utmost wicked tone!

They glared at the helpless Olivia without any sympathy in their eyes. Instead, they looked at her with a disdainful looks in their eyes!

In their eyes, this little girl was a wild child, and she shouldn't have been born!

"Damn it!"

George Johnson was holding onto his phone. He walked toward the girl and bent forward as if he was looking at an ant. He threatened the little girl, "Little sh*t, just repeat that your father is a useless dog a hundred times, and I will leave you alone!

"Otherwise, I will call the police now and arrest you!"

Olivia's lips were trembling, and her face, which was covered with tears and rain, was filled with fear.

However, she still shouted in an unbending tone, "Daddy....daddy is a hero!

"He is a hero! He isn't a useless dog!

"You're the bag guy, and I don't want to talk to you!

"I don't want to!"

Then, she covered her ears with her hands and shook her head!

The pain of being accused as a thief had pierced through her pure, fragile heart!

"Damn it!

"I've been giving you chances, but you have been refusing them!"

George Johnson pointed at the little girl and roared, "I am going to teach you a lesson today!"

As for the rest of his men, they started laughing as well!

They did not think that insulting and bullying a little girl was a shameless thing to do!

Or....in other words, these blatant men did not know such thing as shame!

"Bastards!"

Just when his palm was about to reach Olivia's face...

Oliver Walker came out of the car and rushed toward the crowd. Thereafter, he gave a hard kick to George's stomach and screamed in rage, "Don't you dare!"

The little girl who was sobbing on the ground was his daughter!

This was his daughter who had been tortured and suffering all these years!

Without asking what happened, these bastards already committed a deadly crime by just bullying a little girl.

"AHHHHHHH!!!"

Thunder roared.

George Johnson, who was in pain, screamed at the top of his lungs as he fell onto the wet ground!

But, when had he even been in such an embarrassing situation?!

He immediately shouted in rage, "F**k! You better stay away from this!"

He had no idea who this man was!

But, the man standing before him had a domineering aura, and it was obvious he wasn't someone ordinary.

Therefore, he did not ask his men to kill this stranger and he kept his mouth shut instead.

After all, George Johnson was only a small businessman in Colorado, and there were many more people whom he could not offend.

But, he still couldn't think of anyone who would stand up for this wild child?!

"Mr. Johnson!"

"Are.....are you alright?"

"""

The rest of his men who were in shock finally came back to their senses. They quickly rushed forward and stood around George Johnson.

Alright?

He was already f**king bleeding. How would he be alright?

However, George still had his eyes locked on the stranger. Before he could figure out who the person was, he would not be impulsive with his actions.

"I will not! I will get to the bottom of this!"

Oliver Walker's eyes were blood red. He opened an umbrella, picked up his daughter, and exploded in rage!

He only wanted to be with his daughter now and did not want to be disturbed!

The battle in Indiana was coming to an end, but they still hadn't won!

If it weren't for the letter, he wouldn't have been able to come back so quickly!

Most of the soldiers were still fighting on the front line. As the chaplain of the country, he always hated being extravagant and decided to return alone!

However, he didn't think this would be the scene where he would meet his daughter for the first time!

There was immense sorrow that filled his heart!

The domineering aura and the heavy rain merged as one!

It frightened George Johnson so badly that his face turned ghastly pale!

Olivia Walker raised her tender face and with her clear eyes, she stared at the stranger before her and said in a grateful tone, "Uncle...thank..... thank you."

Oliver Walker's heart broke once again...

His daughter had just called him....?

Un....uncle?

Fine!

It would have to do for now!

His eyes were covered in tears, but with the heavy rain, it was easily concealed, "En...you don't have to thank me for this!"

"I will have to teach them a lesson first before sending you home!"

Forget about the fact that Olivia Walker was his daughter...

Even if it was an unknown child, no one would be able to stand seeing so many bastards bullying a little girl!

But these bastards had really gone too far!

"Uncle....please don't do it..."

Olivia looked scared as she spoke in a soft voice, "He is the owner of the Blue Sea Entertainment Club. Mummy works for him!"

When he thought of Emilia...

Oliver Walker's rage rose once again, but since he was with his daughter, he decided to suppress it, "Don't worry. I will make sure he pays for this."

When he looked up, he was surrounded by a cold aura, and it added to the cold weather, "Apologize now!"

If he wasn't afraid of leaving a scar on his little girl's heart, he wouldn't be asking for an apology now!

He...

Was trying to be rational!

More accurately, he was telling himself to calm down!

He can't allow his little girl to see a blood bath! He can't frighten his little girl!

But, his body was shaking tremendously...

"Apologize?!"

"Why should I ?!"

"This little sh*t stole things from the supermarket!"

George Johnson held onto his stomach and defended himself shamelessly, "Are you trying to help a thief?!"

He was indeed frightened!

If he knew that this man was the biological father of Olivia Walker, the man who abandoned his family, George would have told his men to beat him up!

"You're lying!"

Olivia cried as she explained herself, "The lollipop was a present from the teacher. I never even went into the supermarket. I didn't steal...

"Uncle, I didn't steal anything!"

She was feeling scared. This was the only man who was willing to protect her, and he was beginning to lose trust in her.

She was trying her best to explain herself, and in order to prove it, she took out the certificate that was soaked out of her pocket.

Seeing how she was being extremely cautious, it was heavily pounding Olivia's heart. "I.....I trust you!"

"What else do you have to say?"

"If you're saying that she did it, show me the evidence. If you don't have it, apologize to my daug..... to her!"

He couldn't finish the sentence by saying she was his daughter because he wasn't good enough.....

He wasn't good enough to be her father!

If only he had paid more attention to his family, how would any of this happen?!

However, who would have expected that with the battle in Indiana, they reached a part of it where there was no signal at all? All signals were cut!

They only had one time to send out letters every month!

In other words, this meant that even if he wanted to know what happened back home, he didn't have the chance to!

"F**k!"

"Idiot!"

George Johnson gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go!"

He no longer wanted to be here.

It was an accusation from the very beginning and he had no evidence, but he didn't think that someone would get in his way!

The only reason why he chose to leave was because he wanted to find out who this man was. Once he knew about this man, George Johnson would definitely make him pay!

"Sure....you can leave!"

Oliver Walker scoffed.

"If you don't apologize now, you will not see the sun tomorrow!"

Instantly, there was a cold, murderous aura in the air!

He was not joking at all because he wouldn't waste his time joking around with bastards like these!

It wasn't entirely bad news as well if they left. At least, he could make sure that his daughter didn't have to see these gruesome scenes!

But, this did not mean that he was no longer mad at them!

"F**k off! You got lucky this time!"

George Johnson got into a Toyota and spoke in an arrogant tone, "But this isn't over!"

C 3 Rainbow After The Storm

Wuuuuuuuu --

Instantly, three huge cars disappeared in the rain!

Oliver Walker felt his body turn numb as well...

He had thousands of words inside him but he didn't know how to say them!

It felt as if his heart and lungs were being torn into pieces!

The rain of the summer came quickly and heavily, but it did stop very soon!

This was the first time that Olivia Walker had ever felt protected by a man. Even when she was drenched, she could still feel a warm feeling inside her!

"Uncle, look! A rainbow!"

She had a simple mind. Although she had no idea why her mother's boss would accuse her, seeing the colorful rainbow in the sky was enough to wash away all her sorrows. She exclaimed, "It's so beautiful!!"

Well, the truth was that she could have faked her happiness since she never liked having others point their fingers at her.

"You're right!

"It is a rainbow!"

Oliver Walker almost choked on himself as he continued, "If you see a rainbow after a storm, it means that you would be living happily ever after."

He was never leaving again!

The war in Indiana was already coming to an end!

He had already given his best to the country and for the remaining time that he had left, he should use it to protect his little girl!

"Really?"

Olivia looked a little skeptical but she looked up, gathered her courage, and asked, "I do have a little wish. Would you be able to help me?"

Help?

Oliver Walker felt as if he had been struck by lightning as he was stunned, "What would you like me to do?"

Forget about just helping her. Even if she wanted him to dig his heart out, he would have done it!

As long as he got the chance to compensate her...

But, he was aware that with the debt that he owed to his daughter, no matter how hard he tried, he would never be able to clear them!

Maybe because he was feeling a little excited, his voice sounded rushed.

Olivia Walker, who was extremely nervous, tightly grabbed onto the certificate that was already soaking wet. It was almost turning into a paste.

It was obvious that she wanted to back out, but somehow, she found courage somewhere and spoke in a timid tone, "I want you to act as my father!"

"I got another award for being a good girl, and they will hold a parent-teacher meeting tomorrow. I don't want them to laugh at me for being a wild child!

"Of....of course. If you agree, I can pay you for your service!"

Pay?

Of course, she didn't have the money.

However, Olivia reached out her hand and showed the lollipop in her hand. She looked at him hopefully and said, "This was a gift from my teacher!"

Oliver Walker's heart almost broke. This must be the most expensive thing his daughter could offer him.

He was dumbfounded!

A bitter taste came from his heart and caused him to turn mute!

Seeing how the stranger remained quiet, Olivia's heart sank as well. "I'm sorry. I was being rude. It's all my fault!"

Her apology was filled with sorrow.

Then, she lowered her head in disappointment as she turned around, ready to leave.

"[…"

As Oliver Walker came back to his senses, he desperately wanted to say something...

Suddenly, there was a woman in her fifties, dressed in a janitor's uniform, who rushed toward him in rage as she screamed, "Let go of Olivia!"

Oliver Walker turned around and immediately saw the angry woman who was rushing through the crowd. She was his mother-in-law who treated him like her own son — Mary Grimm!

Ten years ago, Oliver Walker and his master were being chased after by their enemy, and his master sacrificed his life in order to save Oliver.

When he was wandering around on the streets of Colorado, his wounds got infected, and he passed out in the middle of the heavy rain.

Emilia was the one who brought him back home and saved his life. Mary Grimm then made the decision that Oliver would become her daughter's husband.

Therefore, when he met his mother-in-law once again, he felt his heart beating frantically.

But, they would not be able to go back to those days!

However, he still subconsciously opened his mouth and said, "Mother..."

Before he could finish, Mary Grimm rushed forward and pulled Olivia away from his arms, and said, "Shut up!"

"Olivia, let's go home!"

"He...he is a bad guy, and you are not allowed to be with him!"

The only thing she knew was that this man, whom she chose for her daughter, ended up abandoning a pregnant Emilia when their family was kicked out of the company.

Since she already hated this man, no matter how Emilia tried to explain herself, she would never believe him.

Her daughter was being too kind!

Oliver Walker looked at his mother-in-law who took great care of him in the past. However, she was now looking at him as if he was the enemy. He had no other choice but to swallow all of the words he had in his mouth.

"Grandma, this uncle.....he's a good guy!"

Olivia Walker, who had always been a timid girl, bravely stood up for Oliver Walker.

"Good guy?"

"If he is a good guy, there will be no more villains left in this world!"

Mary Grimm's voice was shaking so badly that it started to break. "Do not come any closer to Olivia or I will kill you!"

Oliver understood why his mother-in-law was so furious, but he still tried to defend himself, "I..."

Bakk – –

Without saying any other word, Mary Grimm landed a slap across his face.

Oliver Walker lowered his head!

If it were anyone else, they wouldn't have been able to touch his face!

But this was his mother-in-law, so he didn't dodge the slap even when he already saw it coming!

Even if Emilia had betrayed their marriage, he would never forget the kindness his mother-in-law had shown him!

"Let's go!"

Mary Grimm held onto her granddaughter's hand and gave a cold glare at Oliver Walker whose heart had been chewed off by a dog. Then, she turned around and left.

Olivia Walker turned around as well, and her eyes were filled with reluctance!

Oliver Walker felt desperate, but he couldn't say another word and did not stop them.

He understood that it would be difficult for his mother-in-law to accept him once again!

All of them needed time to calm down!

Then, Olivia Walker held up the lollipop in her right hand and gently bit her lips. Her eyes were filled with hope.

Oliver Walker understood what his daughter meant from the look in her eyes. His daughter was inviting him to join her at the meeting tomorrow. That was when he quickly nodded his head!

Oliver Walker smiled. His actions were more important than words!

Perhaps this was the mutual understanding between a father and his daughter!

As soon as his mother-in-law left with his daughter.....

Oliver Walker pulled out his phone and said coldly, "In five minutes, I want the location of the Blue Sea Entertainment Club which George Johnson owns!"

That was right!

He only needed the location!

As for the background check...?

George Johnson was nothing but a joke.

Oliver Walker was the most important person on this piece of land!

As the news started spreading, it shocked all of the tycoons that were in Colorado!

Leon Williams quickly lowered his head and bowed to the phone, "Yes, Sir!"

"I will get it done. I.....I will be heading there now!"

As soon as he ended the call, he felt his body turn weak!

That bastard, George Johnson! Who on earth did he offend this time?!

Why was the first god of war of the country calling him personally?

This...

He didn't have much time to think. He screamed at the top of his lungs and said, "Get me a car!"

...

At the Blue Sea Entertainment Club, there were dancers all over the dance floor with loud and lively cheers around the room!

George Johnson, who hadn't gotten what he wanted, cursed loudly as he rushed into the VIP room.

"Get that b*tch here now! Damn it! She has been rejecting me all this time, but she still wants to borrow money from me to treat that little sh*t?!"

"That little sh*t is as lowly as she is!"

George Johnson, who had no idea that he was doomed very soon, was now filled with rage. He wanted to release all of the anger in him onto Emilia.

Emilia, who was at the club dressed in a short skirt uniform, had a worried look on her beautiful face when she was called to the room.

What did George Johnson want this time?

But, her daughter needed money for the treatment. She had no other choice but to brace herself and mentally prepare for the insults that would follow as she walked into the VIP room.....

C 4 Finally Returned!

Eight years ago, Emilia was the one who sent her husband off on the train headed for the battlefield!

However, three days later, because of her father's greed for stealing money from the company, their entire family got kicked out.

This was not all. She was pregnant at that time, and the company decided to place a ban on her. It prevented other companies from hiring her.

In just one night, she turned from Miss Davis, the goddess of the business world in Colorado, to a beggar who lived on the street.

But then, she did not lose hope!

In order to wait for the man to return with victory from Indiana, she took in all the insults and humiliation.

It didn't matter if she lost her only income. With her huge belly, she picked up trash in order to pay for milk powders for her little girl who was about to be born.

Things only got worse for them. They might be broke, but they could still make a living. However, because her daughter got sick, the entire family became devastated.

Just when she was devastated, George Johnson, who had been eyeing her because of her looks, gave a 'helping hand'.

The only thing that she had to do was to put on short dresses like the rest of the girls and work as a waitress in the Blue Sea Entertainment Club.

Although she knew that George Johnson was up to no good, this job that she was most ashamed of did bring her the money she needed.

During those times, there had been more than once when this monster tried to get her and tempted her into doing things that are out of line, she always managed to escape it by threatening to kill herself.

"B....boss, let me pour you a glass of wine!"

She still had to force a smile on her face!

If her man was still alive, wouldn't it be great?

However, it had already been eight years, but she heard nothing from him. Was he still alive?

She was about to break!

She couldn't take this anymore!

"Wine?"

"That won't be necessary!"

George Johnson was filled with rage, and he scoffed, "Sit here!"

He must get his hands on Emilia and let out all of the anger inside him!

"Ahhhhhh....."

Emilia bit her lips. She couldn't reject him; so, she spoke gently, "You....you are my boss, and I work for you. There's a difference in our positions. I should stand to show my respect for your status!"

Since when did she become such a fake person?

She was deathly afraid but she still had to be respectful!

Life had indeed forced her to turn into someone she hated most.

"НАНАНАНАНАНАН..."

George Johnson stood up and teased her, "Indeed, Miss Davis. You are an experienced one who knows how to use pretty words!

"You're right. I am your boss, and you are just my b*tch!

"Now, I am telling you to sit down!"

He wanted to break Emilia's pride that was still buried deep inside.

In fact, Emilia had the thought of turning around and leaving.

However, when she thought of her daughter, she lost all courage to run.

"I told you to sit!

"Do you think that you're still the almighty Miss Davis? The goddess loved by everyone in Colorado?!"

George Johnson's face looked hideous as he screamed, "Finish this drink, and I will give you 10 thousand immediately!

"Is that enough?"

"That little sh*t has to go to the hospital soon, right?

"You are her mother after all!"

The drink had been spiked!

Although this was the worst thing he could do, he only cared about getting this woman. It was still better than the both of them staring at each other!

After all, he wasn't a gentleman anyways!

George Johnson only had the drop-dead figure in his eyes but the only thing that Emilia could see was the stack of cash that could prolong Olivia's life!

As she thought about it, her body trembled. In the end, she decided to give up on her ego and sat on the couch!

But, she still kept her distance from George Johnson. Then, Emilia's long, skinny finger reached toward the glass of red wine.

She was still struggling hard deep inside!

"Are you still thinking about that man?!

"He is already dead!

"As long as you promise to send the little b*tch to the orphanage and marry me, I will give you a million dollars so that you can save that wild child's life!

George Johnson had an evil laugh hanging on his face as he continued insulting Emilia, "What do you think?"

Each word that came out of his mouth was like a sharp knife driven into Emilia's heart.

She felt lost!

Oliver Walker...

Did something really happen to him?

The man once promised that as soon as the battle finished, he would spend the rest of his life with her!

"No!!!!!"

Then, her husband's face appeared in her mind, and Emilia stood up immediately. She was firm as she screamed, "He is a hero who fought for the country. A strong, sturdy man. He would not have died!"

Perhaps to the others, she was a tough woman.

But, who would have thought that it was all a lie?

She was only a woman after all!

Oliver Walker's promise was the only reason why she was willing to withstand all these humiliations. It was how she survived until today!

How.....how could he lie to her?

"Hahahahahaha..."

George Johnson laughed out loud, "If he isn't dead, where is he now?

"When you were cornered by Davis, where was he?

"When you were picking up trash while you were pregnant, where was he?"

"When that little sh*t got sick and needed money for the surgery, where was he?"

All of these were true!

All of his words were like knives being thrust into Emilia and the strong facade that she had built around her soft heart!

She was about to lose it!

She can't do this anymore!

She just wanted to cry out loud!

Emilia did not know what to say. She felt lost, and her body turned weak. It caused her to fall onto the couch. She had no more energy left in her.

"Just take this, and your daughter will be able to live!"

George Johnson had an evil look in his eyes. He picked up the glass and tempted Emilia with it, "One glass of wine would bring you 10 thousand dollars!"

"You should think about it carefully!"

One glass of wine!

Ten thousand dollars!

As long as she got this money, she would be able to pay for Olivia's stay at the hospital.

There were tears in Emilia's beautiful eyes. Her hands were shaking, and she swallowed all of her pride.

This was for her little girl. She.....

She had already run out of choices!

"Drink it!"

"Quickly!"

"As long as you finish it, you will get ten thousand!"

"""

Emilia's mind went blank and there was only one voice in her head that made it impossible for her to turn down such a tempting offer.

She picked up the glass and slowly brought it to her mouth...

As he looked at the scene unfold, George Johnson's smile grew deeper. With this glass of wine, even the woman with the strongest will would soon become his toy within 10 minutes!

Boom – –

Right at that moment, the door of the VIP room was kicked open!

Oliver Walker's eyes turned cold when he saw what happened inside the room.

This room was located on the highest floor, a private space for George Johnson, so there were no guards outside, and it also explained why no one saw Oliver Walker!

"WHO?!"

George Johnson turned around and shouted, "Do you want to ... die?!"

Then, his eyes met with Oliver Walker and he immediately felt frightened!

This devil.....how did he get here?

"Hubby..."

On the other hand, the woman who was about to drink the wine, couldn't control her emotions any longer!

The longing!

The excitement!

The resentment!

• • •

There was a mix of emotions, but all of them exploded at the same time as tears rolled down her cheeks!

She had been waiting for 8 long years!

Just when she was about to lose herself, this man who promised that he would come back to her after the battle and spend the rest of his life with her.....

Had finally returned!

C 5 Hubby?

Hubby?

Such a sweet and simple name was something that Oliver Walker had been dreaming of all these years, but now, it was like a sharp needle that pierced deep into his heart!

What did he just witness?

Emilia was wearing black stockings and sitting on the couch with a glass in her hand.

As for George Johnson, who wanted to kill Olivia earlier that day, he was bending over and sitting extremely close to Emilia.

Their actions seemed flirtatious!

Anger was slowly building up inside Oliver.

Emilia did not stay by Olivia's side. Instead, when Olivia needed her mother the most, this woman was acting like a slut and living her life in this dirty place!

He was extremely disappointed!

The entire room felt cold instantly!

"I've missed you!"

The longing and suffering that Emilia had buried deep down exploded instantly at that moment. Emilia did not care about where she was at that moment. She threw away the glass and ran toward Oliver.

At that moment, she only wanted a warm hug!

She wanted to rant about all of the pain she had inside her heart!

But, when Oliver saw Emilia who was running toward him, Oliver gave her a cold look and stepped aside.

He wasn't the one who was cruel. This woman didn't deserve it! She didn't deserve his love!

The only reason why he hadn't screamed at her was that she had once saved his life!

"You..."

Emilia froze. Her arms were still in the air about to hug him, but her beautiful face showed that she was confused and hurt.

"Why?"

She couldn't understand why this man had to be so cruel to her!

She had been grinding herself for the past 8 years. She picked up trash and lived each day horribly!

All of these were because of a promise that was made to her! She waited for 8 long years!

If it weren't for that love, she could have given up on her pride, marry someone else, and lived a normal life.

But she didn't! All of these were because of the promise that he made. He vowed that he would stay by her side for the rest of their lives as soon as he returned!

But, look what happened now?!

This man who made the promise was looking at her with disgust as if he was staring at a stranger.

She suddenly felt cold.

Perhaps...he already forgot his promise and had a new family now?

Emilia's voice turned hoarse as she asked, "Why? Why are you doing this?"

Those beautiful crescent eyes were now covered with a layer of tears. They were filled with resentment and fury.

"Why? Don't you know it yourself?"

Oliver's tone was cold and cruel!

For the past 8 years, he had been fighting on the frontline in Indiana in order to protect the country, but what did he get in return?

The woman he loved most had brought him such humiliation!

Emilia was stunned as she could see that this man despised her!

She was already feeling humiliated, and this time, with the anger built up in her, she cried, "Yes, I know now!

"You are looking down on me and my job!

"But, I am Emilia! I used to be the Goddess of Colorado! The girl that everyone envied!

"I don't have to wear such revealing clothes and pretend to be someone with no dignity!

"I don't even need all this makeup to make myself look cheap!"

The promise that kept her strong for the past 8 years was slowly falling apart. The woman's heart which seemed strong but was actually soft and weak was now falling into pieces as well!

As she faced the cold, emotionless man in front of him, she tore her heart out and cried, "But you....what right do you have to look down upon me?!

"When I was pregnant and abandoned by the world, picking up trash to make a living, where were you as my husband?

"When Olivia was sick and she needed money, where were you as her father?!

"I'm telling you this! Anyone can humiliate me or be disgusted by me!

"But not you! You don't deserve to do so!

"Huhuhuhu..."

She broke loose and cried from the bottom of her heart. All of the mental preparation she had made to ensure that she remained strong had all gone missing!

No one understood her!

No one!

Even the man she loved most!

When Oliver heard Emilia crying, his heart trembled as well!

He clenched his jaw and spoke with difficulty, "I am not a good husband nor a good father but this isn't the reason why you can abandon Olivia so that you can have a good time here in this place and betray your family!"

Had he not been responsible for the family?

That was not true!

He had been giving them 10 thousand dollars every month. No matter how harsh the situation was on the frontline, he would still transfer the money to Emilia's account each month.

It had been 8 years!

For the past 8 years, there should be millions of dollars by now! Even if she was kicked out of the company and couldn't work, she could have still kept her family in a good state

Plus, all these years, in the letters that he received from Emilia, she only asked for money.

She never mentioned their daughter's illness!

However, what he didn't know was that Emilia had not received a single amount of the money he had given!

"Of course!

"I was the one who did this to myself! I am the villain here!"

Emilia bit her lips as she felt hopeless. She no longer wanted to defend herself. Society had taught her to know better after all these years.

Oliver Walker had only returned so that she would lose all hope in life!

Where would there be fairytale-like stories in reality?

She lost!

She had lost everything!

Clap clap clap – –

Suddenly, George Johnson started clapping after enjoying the show that had been put forth in front of him.

"I was still wondering who you might be but you only turned out to be Olivia's father. The useless man whom the Goddess of Colorado saved from the streets.

"But, you are indeed a useless man. You couldn't even take good care of your wife and daughter!

He initially thought that Oliver Walker was someone huge but he didn't think that this man would turn out to be a piece of trash!

He no longer felt afraid and started speaking with a little presumptuousness in his tone.

"But since you couldn't take good care of your own wife, I have taken good care of her all these years.

"And your daughter....when she called you 'uncle', don't you feel embarrassed?

"Hahahahahahaha..."

The sharp piercing laughter coming into his ears started bringing pain to Oliver Walker's heart.

He was the Chaplain of the country but he couldn't even protect his own daughter!

In fact, the reason why Emilia ended up in this state was also because of his disappearance all these years!

But...

"Listen carefully now. I am the life savior of your family!"

Seeing how Oliver Walker wasn't saying much, George spoke even more arrogantly, "If I didn't secretly help your wife, your entire family would have starved to death.

"I am your family's savior! You have to thank me for it!

"Do you understand?!"

Emilia clenched her fist. George Johnson was indeed the devil. He only offered her this job because of her looks...

But it can't be denied that if it weren't for this job, she wouldn't have been able to support the family!

Oliver's heart felt like it was being sliced open with a knife. The anger inside of him was growing and his eyes were blood-red in color!

But George Johnson wasn't bothered about it as he continued, "Kneel before me and agree to divorce Emilia now. Then, I may pity you like how I pity a starving dog!

"Hahahahaha...

"Emilia, don't you want to save your daughter?

"Beg me for it then!

"Beg for me to marry you!

"The man you waited for 8 years. Would this man be able to help you as I do?

"Would he be able to save your daughter who has leukemia?

"Hahahaha....I am the man you need!

"For a useless man like him, forget about 8 years. Even if you gave him 80 years, he would still only be a lowly living thing!"

These words of humiliation were hurting Emilia. Her eyes were covered in tears as she looked at the man she loved, and all there was left were unlimited disappointments and resentments!

"Enough!"

Then, the veins on Oliver Walker's temples were popping as he said in a murderous tone, "You...will definitely be dead!"