

## Chaplain!

### C 26 The Explosion

When Emilia saw the man walking in, she could no longer hold back the tears she tried to suppress!

He did not leave!

He came back!

“Soy milk with sugar. Drink it while it’s still warm.”

Oliver placed the breakfast on the table and then put the lamb plushie on the other side of the room, “I want Olivia to see the toy she loved most as soon as she wakes up.

Soy milk with sugar?

These four simple words were enough to make Emilia feel warm, “You.....you still remember?”

It had to be remembered that this man left for 8 years!

They never spoke for the past 8 years, and she only mentioned this habit of hers once.

It was when they brought breakfast before she sent Oliver off on the train that he got enlisted.

Oliver smiled and said, “You said that you like them sweeter. It’s like adding a little bit of sugar to your life.”

Emilia felt touched. Even if this was only one simple gesture, it almost made her cry.

It felt as if this man was not as bad as she thought.

If he didn’t love her, why would he remember what she said once for such a long time?

There was a crack in her frozen cold heart.

Although she did not say anything, she still slightly nodded her head.

“I know an old traditional Chinese medicine expert who’s extremely skilled. I would like for him to treat Olivia.”

Oliver took the chance to explain himself, “Chinese medicine, as you should know, would not require surgery, and it would bring lesser side effects to Olivia.”

This traditional Chinese medicine expert was obviously his eldest apprentice. He had already made the call when he went out earlier.

If there were no other problems, he should be able to reach Colorado within a day.

Bakk – –

Emilia who felt touched suddenly turned cold as soon as she grasped what Oliver said. Her soy milk fell to the ground as she screamed, “Get out!”

Oliver frowned and tried to continue, “I am only doing this for Olivia!”

Olivia was their daughter. In a situation like this, he needed his wife’s permission to settle how they should treat their daughter.

How would it be possible if they didn’t talk about it?

“I thought you were better. I didn’t think that you would still be the same crap!”

Emilia continued screaming, “I have never heard of using traditional Chinese medicine to treat leukemia!”

“Do you take me for an idiot?!”

“You are just trying to delay Olivia’s surgery so that she would miss the best treatment period! Then, you will be able to get the money back so that you can use it on your own?!”

She stood up!

She sounded even angrier, and her emotions were getting heated. She took the lamb plushie and threw it out of the door. “Take your fake concerns and leave immediately!”

She must have gone mad!

All of the happiness she felt earlier had completely disappeared!

“Please...let me explain!”

Oliver panicked, “It’s not what you think!”

Emilia’s eyes were filled with raging fire as she continued, “I don’t want to hear any explanation from you! Leave right now! Disappear from here now!”  
As they continued arguing, they were getting louder and louder.

Oliver knew that his wife had no sense of security toward him. She felt the need to be cautious of him. This was why she had been on her toes the entire time.

But, things had already reached this point, and Oliver did not know what he could do to get his wife to trust him again!

NO!

As long as he had the chance to increase Emilia’s confidence in him, he should be able to make her believe in him.

Even if it was just a small pinch of faith, he was willing to try again. As long as they took one step forward, everything would get easier.

“Leave!

“Why aren’t you leaving?”

“What are you still doing here?”

Emilia had been suppressing too much anger in her. How could they all be released with merely one or two sentences?

27 The Father Who Appeared In Her Dreams

That’s right!

She did not trust Oliver Walker!

She did not trust him at all!

For the sake of Olivia's safety, she would never make a choice that she could regret for the rest of her life!

"Mummy.....mummy..."

Just when Oliver Walker was still contemplating if he should leave or stay, Olivia, who was asleep earlier, started opening her eyes and called for her mother in a soft voice.

Her voice instantly melted Emilia's heart which was burning with rage. How would she still be in the mood to question Oliver?

She quickly ran to her daughter. Her beautiful eyes were filled with concern as she asked anxiously, "Olivia, how do you feel now?"

"Does it still hurt a lot?"

The person she cared most about was her daughter!

Olivia smiled and said, "Mummy, it....it doesn't hurt."

But this was a lie, and it was not something that Emilia and Oliver would fall for.

Olivia was frowning her brows. She had been resuscitated one day ago. Her body was still weak. This was something that even an adult would not be able to handle. How could a kid like her do it?

Seeing how understanding their daughter was, both the adults felt even more heartbroken.

Emilia gently caressed her daughter's forehead as she bit her lips. There was so much sorrow for her to say, but she did not know how.

"Mummy!"

"I dreamt of daddy!"

Olivia said with great effort, "He.....he returned. He even said that he would never leave me!"

Oliver was standing by the door. Olivia was only looking at her mother, so she did not notice that there was another person inside the room.

She said softly, "I dreamt of daddy saying that he will be by my side as I grow up.

"He even told me to be an honest and brave little girl with integrity."

"I.....promised him!"

"Mummy, why....why are you crying?"

She reached out her little hands and tried to wipe off the tears on her mother's face, but she did not have the strength.

"It's...nothing."

Emilia tried to hold back her tears. Her eyes were filled with fear. She wanted to tell Olivia that the man was standing right behind her.

However...

That man had been useless. He didn't feel remorseful at all and even tried to give up on Olivia's treatment so that he could use the money for himself.

How could she tell her daughter about such a man?

In fact, her father wasn't even a great hero. He was just a stubborn, irresponsible asshole!

Olivia frowned as her brows tighten, "Mummy, please don't be sad. I believe in daddy.... He will definitely come home with victory!

"We missed him so much. He will definitely be missing us as well!

"Am I right?"

The words that came out of Olivia's mouth were hurting Emilia's heart once again.

Oliver, on the other hand, couldn't keep his silence another. He tried to suppress his emotions as he stepped forward with a smile, "Olivia!"

"I..."

He wanted to tell Olivia the truth. He didn't want Olivia to suffer any longer because of how much she missed him.

But...

A cold glare came from the other side.

It was a warning from Emilia. It was obvious that she didn't want him to tell the truth!

That's when he had to swallow the words that were already in his mouth.

He could no longer provoke Emilia, who was already extremely sensitive. Therefore, he had to keep it in forcefully.

"Uncle!"

There was a bright pure smile that appeared on Olivia's face as she said, "Why are you here?"

"Mummy, look! This is the uncle who has been really nice to me!

"He did not look down on me. He.....even help me with an act."

Oliver's appearance was a surprise to her.

For some reason, she felt that Oliver Walker was someone extremely friendly, and he was exactly the same as her father who appeared in her dreams.

28 Unable to Reunite

"Yes..."

The corner of Emilia's lips twitched, "He came to visit you."

She did not want to break Olivia's imagination of her father.

So, this was a lie—a white lie. Unless there was a day when this man next to her allowed her to feel that he could be a responsible father.

Otherwise, reuniting would not do them any good!

There was a slight change in Oliver's eyes. From the bottom of his heart, he did not want to maintain such a far distance from his own daughter, but Emilia already voiced her opinion. What else could he do?

He forced a smile on his face as he pulled out the lamb plushie, “Olivia, look. Do you like it?”

If Emilia didn’t tell him, he would not know what his daughter liked.

When Olivia saw the huge plushie, her eyes were filled with joy, “I love it!”

Emilia’s eyes were the only ones that turned cold. He didn’t want this man to get too close to her daughter.

“This is a present from me to you as a reward.”

Seeing how his daughter was smiling, Oliver felt glad. He took the plushie closer to the bed.

He wanted to personally give it to his daughter.

Olivia Walker noticed that her mother was getting unhappy. The look in her eyes turned dim as she said, “But, Teacher Lily said that I shouldn’t take things from others.

“But, thank you for getting me such a beautiful present, uncle.”

She did not want to disappoint her mother. Even if she really liked it, she would have to reject it.

Although this man has helped her a lot, she only knew this man for 2 days.

“I...”

Oliver Walker suddenly felt a hint of pain in his chest, and he couldn’t help but say, “I’m not a stranger, I really am your...”

Just as he was about to say the word ‘father’, Emilia interrupted him coldly, “Come out with me. I need to talk to you.”

Before she witnessed how sincere Olivier Walker was, she would never allow them to reunite.

No matter how Oliver Walker was exaggerating it, she was not as gullible as she used to be.

She wasn't a gold digger. As long as she could see that Oliver Walker had a sense of responsibility instead of being a jerk all the way to his bones like how he was now, she would never stop him.

"Sure!"

Oliver Walker's heart was filled with disappointment. The pain of not being able to be reunited with his daughter continued to be suppressed deep inside his heart.

It was painful!

But, he did not want Emilia to hate him more.

There were too many misunderstandings, and he should be clearing them, instead of adding to them.

He should not be making the complicated situation even more difficult.

Olivia Walker could feel that something wasn't right and that her mother seemed to not like this uncle.

But, she felt that this uncle was a nice man!

Perhaps her anxiousness was due to her overthinking. Her face then turned ghastly pale once again!

"Huuuuuuuuu huuuuuuuuu huuuuuuu..."

Her breathing...

It started to get shorter and shorter!

Then, when Emilia rushed into the room and saw what happened, she quickly screamed in shock, "Olivia! What's wrong?!"

Olivia tried to answer with her best effort, "Mummy.....it.....it hurts....a lot..."

Huuuuu huuuuuu huuuuu.....

Her breathing became even faster!

"Doctor!"

“Doctor! Someone help!”

Emilia pressed the rescue button and started screaming at the top of her lungs. Oliver quickly ran into the room as well.

“What....how did this happen?”

His face looked awful as well as he quickly got on his knees and did a check-up on his daughter.

Tap tap tap.....

James Floss, who was notified about the situation, broke out into cold sweats when he saw what was happening to Olivia Walker. “How did this happen?”

This was the person that the tycoon of Colorado wanted to save! How dare he be careless about it?

If anything were to go wrong, he would not be able to bear the consequences!

29 An Attack

“I don’t know!”

“I don’t know!”

Emilia cried as she shouted, “Please! Please save my daughter!”

“Move aside!”

As she panicked, she pushed aside Oliver Walker who was checking on Olivia’s pulse.

The only person who could save Olivia now was James Floss!

She would not allow anyone to waste their time!

“Quick! Get the expert team here! All of them!”

James Floss screamed loudly as well. Then, he quickly got to Olivia and looked at the various complicated machines that were next to the bed.

“Both of you leave the room for now. It’s very dangerous for the patient now.

“My first impression would be that this is a mutation of the leucocytes!”

At this time, this should be it!

This scene where Olivia, who was once stable, was now suddenly deteriorating wasn't something rare.

Emilia might be worried sick, but there's nothing that she could do. She took one last look and walked out of the room. This allowed the expert team to have enough space to work.

Ten minutes later...

“Sir, there has been a mutation to the patient's leucocyte, and she has developed resistance to the medication!”

“This is why the patient is having trouble breathing!”

“We need to put her on a ventilator now so that we can help her breath!”

Olivia Walker's doctor found the source of the problem after examining her and gave a solution.

“Then, what are we waiting for?!”

James Floss was getting anxious as well, “Get the ventilator!”

He had to save Olivia Walker. Forget about a ventilator, even if they wanted him to kneel and pray to god, it wouldn't even be a problem.

“It's not that I don't want to, but we only have one!”

Olivia's doctor had a grim look on his face, “It's already in use now.”

A ventilator was not a common machine used in the hospital.

This was why most hospitals would not purchase them in bulk as it would take up most of the limited expenses in the hospital.

Who would have thought that this patient needed a ventilator? Leon Williams, the largest donor of the hospital, made it clear that they had to save her.

If Leon Williams found out that Olivia Walker had died because there was a lack of ventilator...

He could already guess what the consequences were!

“Are you a pig?!”

“We have to stabilize her first and then look for another one from another hospital!”

James Floss got so nervous that he started cursing.

No matter what, they needed to save Olivia!

“Yes, sir!”

Olivia’s doctor gave instructions to his colleagues and left the room.

“Doctor, how’s my daughter?”

Emilia, who had been standing by the door, asked anxiously, “Is....she alright?”

They just told her that she was out of danger, but how did such things happen?

She....didn’t know what to do!

“There is a problem here!”

The doctor answered Emilia, but as he thought of Leon Williams, he started stuttering, “But....it isn’t a big one. We are already trying our best.”

With that said, he didn’t want to say anything more.

He quickly turned around and left. The truth was that the problem wasn’t something explainable with a few short sentences.

Someone’s life was in danger!

Back at the Blue Sea Entertainment Club!

“Are you saying that the hospitals in Colorado are looking for a ventilator for that little shit?”

George Johnson narrowed his eyes which had an evil look in them. He had been keeping tabs on what was happening in the hospital.

After all, he only wanted Emilia and never wanted Olivia.

Even the gods were helping him!

“En!”

Mike White nodded his head and said, “They are saying that it’s extremely difficult to get one and they really need it urgently!”

George Johnson smirked as he said, “You should know what to do now?”

Mike White quickly answered, “Yes!”

The boss’s instructions were clear. He wanted Olivia dead.

In a way that was not illegal!

He wanted the ventilators in the hospitals of Colorado to be destroyed so that the little sh\*t would die from the acute attack!

30 Everyone Has Their Own Beliefs

“Sir, the patient’s condition has been stabilized!”

About half an hour later, Olivia’s doctor, who was filled with sweat, finally let out a breath of relief as he said, “We only need to wait for the ventilator now, and she would be able to survive this.”

All of the medical staff were the same, they did have skills up their sleeves.

However, this was making bricks without straws!

Without the ventilators, it was no use even if the gods were here.

“Ringggg...”

Then, there was an urgent ring that came from one of their phones, and it froze the entire atmosphere inside the VIP room.

When James Floss saw who it was, he quickly answered the call, “Hello?!”

All of the staff inside were feeling nervous!

They needed a piece of good news to uplift their mood!

“Sir, I’ve.....I’ve contacted all the hospitals. It’s either the ventilators are being used, or while they are being transported, they end up damaged accidentally or intentionally!

“For now, there isn’t a single ventilator that is available!”

The panicked voice rang across the room, and it was like lightning had struck them.

Silence!

The entire room was filled with deadly silence!

James Floss’ face was as pale as paper. His body turned weak, and he had to lean against the wall for him to remain standing.

About half a minute later, he asked with a trembling voice, “Without...if we don’t have a ventilator, how....how long can she still survive?”

The most important question now was how long she still had.

Even if they didn’t have one in Colorado, they could get it from other states or even buy one immediately.

“It might....be difficult to even last through the night...

“There might....even be a recurrence in half an hour...”

The doctor said these words with great difficulty!

This result caused everyone in the room to feel even more hopeless!

Everyone was aware that nothing could happen to Olivia, or else, Leon Williams would come after them!

“I don’t care!

“I don’t care about anyone else. I want that ventilator now!”

James Floss was about to turn crazy, and he even swore out loud.

“Follow me.”

In order to save Olivia’s life, he had to risk it!

This was because...

“Sir!

“What are you trying to do?!”

Olivia’s doctor started screaming as well, “The patient on Bed 69 has severe breathing difficulty. Once we take him off the ventilator, he would.....”

He knew what James Floss was thinking!

But...

They were doctors!

They shouldn’t be sacrificing another person’s life just to save another one!

“Move aside!”

James Floss pushed away the man blocking his way as his eyes turned red, “I don’t care! I only know that if anything were to happen to Olivia, all of us will be in trouble!

“The First Hospital in Colorado would no longer exist!”

With that said, he rushed out of the room!

If one of them had to die, it was the other person’s fault that he didn’t have a fortunate life!

Soon, James Floss walked out of the room with a bunch of doctors!

Emilia did not have any energy left in her to ask, but it was Oliver Walker who heard the argument. The soundproofing of the rooms was too good, so he couldn’t hear them clearly.

He quickly stepped forward and asked in a solemn tone, “I want you to tell me the truth! What is happening to my daughter?!”

He knew that something wasn't right!

But the problem was...

He didn't know how serious it was.

Two days ago, he had already informed his apprentice, but he had no idea where his apprentice was now.

If only Hendric Smith was here! Then, he would no longer have to be worried!

"Mr. Walker, please rest assured. We are already trying our best to save Olivia!

"Even if the grim reaper is here, I will never let anything happen to her!"

James Floss stared at Oliver Walker as his eyes turned cold. If it weren't for Olivia Walker's background, he didn't need to do something against his morals.

However, in order to keep the hospital, he would be willing to do so even if he had to be imprisoned after this!

Everyone had their own beliefs!

The glory of the First Hospital was his only belief!

He immediately turned around and left!