

Chaplain!

C 6 Over My Dead Body

Boom – –

When Oliver Walker released his overpowering aura, it covered the entire room instantly!

George Johnson, who was being extremely arrogant and childish, was attacked by the cold aura. He shivered uncontrollably and almost fell to the ground.

It was hard to imagine that just one look from this man could be so terrifying.

As he trembled on the floor, his voice shook as well, “What.....what are you doing?”

Oliver Walker took one step forward. His tone was calm but it felt cold, “To kill you!”

He wasn't here for Emilia.

He only came here because George wanted to kill Olivia Walker.

The only reason why he didn't do so in front of the school was that he was worried it would be traumatic for Olivia.

But now, there was nothing holding him back!

“You're.....you're still young. You shouldn't be committing crimes!”

George got so afraid that he sat on the ground!

Seeing how Oliver was getting closer to him, he felt so scared that he was about to lose his mind.

But, this was not embarrassing at all. Even if it wasn't him, anyone else who might even be stronger than George Johnson, how many of them out there would be able to look straight into the eyes of Oliver Walker?

Oliver Walker's name was enough to scare an entire army back in Indiana!

"Emilia...you better stop.....stop him!

"If I get killed, I.....you will not survive as well. No one is going to save your daughter!"

George screamed at the top of his lungs, and he felt that the strong, sharp aura was making it hard for him to breathe.

When Emilia heard him screaming, she finally came back to her senses. She quickly stepped forward and stood in front of George. She cried out loud, "Haven't you done enough?

"Are you trying to kill Olivia?!"

Although she hated George Johnson very much, it was still undeniable that this horrible man was the only person who was willing to save her in the entire Colorado.

He was also the only one who would allow her to have enough money to treat her daughter.

If he died, what would happen to Olivia?!

From her perspective, Oliver Walker, whom she thought of as a strong, dependable man, was now being ridiculous.

George was panting and taking deep breaths. A cold look appeared in his eyes, and it was getting more obvious. He had to teach this poor brat a lesson. Otherwise, how would he be able to cure his ego?

Just when the other two were fighting each other, George took out his phone, typed a quick message, and sent it to his men.

This was his territory! Why would he allow a random man to march in here?!

"I will save my own daughter!"

Oliver Walker clearly saw what George was doing. He wasn't bothered about it and instead looked at the woman he once loved.

"Move!"

George Johnson was a man with bad intentions. It would not be over unless he got rid of him.

Emilia stretched out her arms and said stubbornly, "Kill him? Sure. Over my dead body!"

She knew that she couldn't back away from this!

Even if she was doing this for Olivia, she cannot move!

For 8 years, she had been tortured and bullied and until today, was there anything that she couldn't take?

She felt even angrier and hurt as she asked, "You? Save our daughter?"

"What do you have to save my daughter?"

"If you could have saved Olivia, why would I have to lower my pride to work here?!"

If she was alone, she didn't care if anyone laughed at her!

Even if it cost her life, she still wouldn't accept this sort of humiliation!

But, she had Olivia! She had to be strong for Olivia!

Oliver Walker continued asking in a cold manner, "Looks like you've made this choice with a sound mind!"

He wanted to give Emilia another chance since they were married!

But, it was obvious now that this woman had gone too deep into this!

At this point, there was nothing else left to say!

As for Emilia, she didn't say another word. She held her chin up high, and in her eyes, she already gave her final answer.

"If that's what you want, I take this as returning the favor that you saved my life!"

"But, with the marriage between us, let me remind you again that this man that you are trying to save, is the one who wanted to kill Olivia!"

Oliver Walker's heart finally calmed down.

Since Emilia was being so stubborn about it, he would not be able to change her mind!

With that said, he turned around.

Even when there were a million words that he wanted to say, all of them were now gone with the wind!

He wasn't lying. Accusing Olivia was a thief would have caused a huge trauma psychologically for Olivia.

Was that any different from killing a kid?

"You're horrible. How could you come up with such lies?!"

Emilia bit her lips and screamed with rage, "You can't even behave like a man!"

She didn't think that the man she waited for 8 long years would be someone full of lies!

Why would George kill Olivia?!

It didn't make any sense! It was illogical!

"That's right!

"He doesn't even know what it takes to be a man. Don't listen to his nonsense!"

George Johnson suddenly found courage again. He tidied up his suit and said, "Olivia is such a cute girl. Why would I kill her?"

"As long as you get married to me, I can promise you that I will love her with my heart and treat her like a princess!

Emilia was stunned for a moment. Can she believe what George was saying?

Of course not, but she had no other choice.

"The life I owed you, I return it to you now. After today, we're over!"

Oliver wasn't in the mood to fight with her. Emilia had once saved his life but now, he was returning the favor by not killing George.

Such irony!

Then, he turned around and left!

Emilia blinked a few times in shock. She couldn't believe that this man only returned so that he could say things to hurt her badly!

If this was the case, she no longer wanted this marriage as well!

She had already been tortured all this while. What difference would it make now?

She was never the lucky one who was blessed!

Her life had been a joke, and it happened over and over again!

She was done.

It's over now.

Tap tap tap...

Right at that moment, there was the sound of footsteps that could be heard heading toward the private lounge on the top floor.

It was accompanied by people cursing, "Quick! Protect Mr. Johnson!"

"F**k! Did you not have dinner?!"

"Which bastard is this that dared to mess with Mr. Johnson? He's definitely asking for it!"

"..."

After some time, there were a bunch of gangsters gathered by the door.

"Mr. Johnson!"

There were at least fifty people at the door, blocking Oliver Walker's exit, and all of them greeted George Johnson respectfully.

All of them had a baseball bat in their hands as they glared at Oliver with unfriendly looks in their eyes!

That was it?

This man came alone to the Blue Sea Entertainment Club looking for trouble?

“HAHAHAHAHAH...”

Then, George Johnson, who was a coward earlier, suddenly became arrogant once again, “Do you know who I am?”

“You are in Colorado and you want to mess with me?”

“You will not be able to walk out of this place alive tonight!”

Although he wasn't considered a tycoon, he still had some power here in Colorado.

This useless bastard, who couldn't even protect his wife and daughter, how could he be so arrogant?

Emilia's face turned ghastly pale. She knew that things were getting messier.

Although this man had hurt her over and over again, she still loved him, and she didn't want to see him getting hurt. She quickly turned around and begged, “Mr. Johnson, please! Just let him go!”

“He.....he didn't do it on purpose!”

“I'll apologize on his behalf!”

Oliver Walker frowned. He didn't even care about all these fools standing before him.

But....this woman's words made him stunned!

The love between them was deep. How could they just break up so easily?

7 Leon Williams

“B*tch!”

“Get away from me!”

George Johnson pushed away Emilia who was blocking his way. He sneered and said, “Look carefully. This is your man, and this is who he is.

“Even when you’re hurt, he doesn’t care!

“He...isn’t one in a millionth of the good that I can do for you!”

George’s actions were curated to hurt Emilia. He wanted her to know that the only person who could protect her was him.

Emilia lay down on the couch helplessly. That man.....did he really have a change of heart?

Had he already forgotten the vows he made?

She scoffed and she was like a zombie without a soul.

Her eyes were blurry and she looked lost!

Oliver Walker suddenly felt his heart shudder.

The suppressed feelings that he had for Emilia suddenly exploded inside him!

“Bastard!”

“You’re dead!”

The murderous aura in him rose and his hawk-like eyes swiped the room.

All of the other men inside the room were stunned. When have they ever seen such a terrifying look?

George Johnson was shocked as well, but he quickly recovered and screamed, “Beat him!”

“Kill this man!

“Let him know who’s the king of Colorado!

“Only the strongest man deserves the best woman in Colorado!”

He was crazy!

He was going wild!

Although he had been humiliating Emilia, he did have feelings for her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have waited for her for 8 years and not have any other relationships or marriages.

But, as time passed, people changed!

He can't wait any longer!

He wanted Emilia now!

Especially now that Oliver Walker returned, the deepest, wildest feelings in him exploded.

"Let's go!"

"Let's get revenge for Mr. Johnson!"

"Let's kill this bastard!"

"..."

The men who were outside the door rushed into the room and they screamed at the top of their lungs!

"You! Run!"

Emilia panicked and she quickly rushed forward.

No matter what, she didn't want to see this man getting injured!

This was because not only was he Olivia's father, but he was the memory of her youth!

"Move aside!"

George Johnson roared as he pushed Emilia aside.

Emilia, who had high heels on, wasn't able to keep her balance after being pushed.

She twisted her ankle and fell onto the ground!

Oliver Walker did not move. He didn't understand why this woman was doing such things, but there was a determined look that flashed across his eyes. He would be bringing this woman with him!

"Ahhhhhh!!!"

'Thud'

'Boom.... Boom.....'

Following that were the voices of the men who were fighting as they screamed in pain.

There were also a few unfortunate ones who were thrown off the building!

As for those who were still at the door, they couldn't even get through it as it was getting extremely crowded.

With such a drastic change in the atmosphere, George Johnson couldn't help but curse, "F**k? What on earth is happening? Who dares to cause such commotion in my place?!"

He didn't believe that there were others like Oliver Walker!

"Yang.....Mr. Johnson....it's Williams....Mr. Williams!"

"Let....let me go!!!!"

'Clang'

The men who were gathered by the door quickly threw away their baseball bats when they saw who it was and got on their knees!

Following that, ten bodyguards in black suits appeared. All of them looked fierce and deadly as they guarded the door.

Leon Williams rushed all the way here and his heart was beating as he got to the top floor. When he saw Oliver Walker as he stepped into the room, he was stunned.

As the tycoon of Colorado, he had met many people. Oliver Walker, who was standing right in front of him, looked normal, but each inch of his body gave out a domineering aura!

Although he had received a phone call from the first god of war, he still had no idea who this man was.

He awkwardly nodded his head as a sign of respect.

Oliver Walker didn't know this man as well. This man was merely the richest man in Colorado, and Oliver Walker didn't have to know who he was.

But, he would assume that it was his elder apprentice, Aiden Wilson, the first god of war who sent this man here.

"Mr.....Williams....."

"What....what brought you here today?!"

George Johnson, who was still bragging he was the king of Colorado, suddenly felt so scared that he was about to pee in his pants. Blood flushed away from his face as he said, "Please....take a seat!"

Although he had money, he was still considered a peasant when compared to this man.

When compared to a true tycoon, George Johnson was nothing.

Plus, this was Leon Williams, the richest man in Colorado. One sneeze from him would make the whole city rain.

But....someone like him was nodding his head to Emilia's useless husband?

How....how could anyone stand this?!

This.....

This wasn't logical!

Boom --

Leon Williams looked pissed. He didn't waste his time talking. He picked up his leg and kicked George Johnson instead, "You useless piece of sh*t! You must be tired of being alive!

"Just because you have some money in your pocket, you think that you can do whatever you want?!"

Leon William's body was trembling and was covered with cold sweat. It was fortunate he came as quickly as possible. If the person the first god of war wanted to protect got hurt in Colorado, he would be in trouble as well!

At that moment, he wanted to kill this piece of trash in front of him!

George Johnson held onto his stomach with a painful look on his face!

Who....did he offend?

Was it really that useless bastard?

But now, Leon Williams was like a huge mountain sitting on his chest. George Johnson didn't even dare to say a single word, and he waited in horror for his punishment.

Once everything calmed down, Leon Williams did not know what to do. So, he remained standing by the side.

If this man wanted to kill George Johnson, he would not hesitate to do so.

Oliver Walker spoke instead, "Emilia, we're still married until now!

"It's either you come with me, and I will promise you a good life, or you can stay here and torture yourself."

The only reason why he gave her a chance was because Emilia had stood up for him.

Just like what she did previously when he was about to starve to death, she brought him home.

Whenever the people from Davis were bullying him, Emilia, who had authority back then, would then stand up for him and scold the others.

How these memories were precious to him would have proved how deep his feelings were for Emilia!

“You promise me a good life?!”

“Forget it. I am not a gullible little girl anymore!”

“I will never believe you!”

Emilia screamed in her hoarse voice, “I will stay here and ruin my life!”

“I want to make my life worse and become a s*!t that everyone hates!”

“Are you happy now?”

“Leave!!!”

“I don’t need your sympathy! I don’t need them. Do you understand?!”

If she didn’t have Olivia, she wouldn’t hesitate to leave with Oliver no matter how tough their lives would become.

But now, she can’t!

A good life?

From her perspective, Oliver Walker was a liar! The one person who can save Olivia was George Johnson!

She held onto her dignity while working in this place for the past eight years because of Oliver Walker, but what did she get in return?!

He didn’t even understand her. He even humiliated and resented her!

“Huhuhuhu.....”

Then, she took off her heels and covered her nose as she ran out of the VIP room.

8 A Broken Family

Oliver Walker’s heart twitched for a moment!

Why was Emilia acting as if she was wronged?

Perhaps....something went wrong with the intel?

George Johnson said earlier that Emilia was only working at this place because she needed money for Olivia's treatment.

But he couldn't understand. Even if it was leukemia, she would only need a few hundred thousand. He had been giving them 10 thousand dollars every month!

How would she not have enough money?

Then, he asked in a stern tone, "What....has she been through?"

He didn't want to accuse Emilia.

If it was a misunderstanding, he would do as he promised to love and protect her, to make her the happiest woman on earth.

George Johnson let out a cold laugh.

"What did she go through? Don't you know anything about it as her husband?!"

He took Oliver Walker as his love rival!

He truly had feelings for Emilia.

Now, Oliver Walker was taking advantage of Leon Williams and was asking them all these questions. The anger in him exploded immediately.

"How dare you!"

Leon Williams gave another hard kick and shouted, "If you don't want to die, answer him honestly!"

He wasn't even qualified to learn the name of this man. How could he allow George Johnson to be rude to him?!

"Ahhhhh.....!"

George Johnson gulped. Although he was unwilling to do so, he still had to answer Leon Williams.

“On the third day that you left, Emilia had been kicked out of the company because her father had been caught stealing. Then, she faced the harshest ban ever placed in history.

“Later on, she found out that she was pregnant and started collecting trash. The Goddess of Colorado became the joke of this town!

“I have hinted to her multiple times that as long as she agrees to stay with me, I will take care of her, but she rejected me all the time!

“If it weren’t for Olivia getting sick, it would be impossible that I couldn’t get her until today!!!

“HAHAHAHAHA...”

“This bold and brave woman suddenly became a sl*t to you. You don’t deserve her!

“You do not!”

If George Johnson didn’t love Emilia, he wouldn’t have said such a thing while risking his life.

Each and every word that came out of his mouth pierced Oliver’s heart!

Perhaps....there was some misunderstanding!

“Sir, he...”

Leon Williams lowered his head and asked carefully, “What should I do with him?”

Oliver Walker did not say another word. He tried to control his wary heart and rushed out of the room.

No matter what, he had to clear this misunderstanding!

If Emilia had betrayed their marriage, everything would be over. It made sense to sever everything between them.

If Emilia had been accused wrongly, he would apologize.

As for George Johnson?

He was nobody and Oliver never cared about him.

But when Oliver Walker left, Leon Williams was stunned!

Ummm.....

To kill?

Or not to kill?

“Mr. Williams, I have been in this society for years. Even if I were to die today, you should let me be clear about this.

“Who on earth is that?!”

He was dissatisfied!

Extremely dissatisfied!

He was the director of the Blue Sea Entertainment Club with hundreds of thousand in his pocket. Why did he have to bow down to Emilia’s useless husband?

Most importantly, why did the richest man in Colorado seem to be so respectful toward him?!

“Him? I don’t know either!”

Leon Williams decided not to kill him but still warned the young man.

“You! You better watch your back!”

In front of all these VIPs, he didn’t even dare to take deep breaths.

But this scumbag George Johnson dared to offend that man?!

In fact, he knew a thing or two about Emilia, but he was still considering if he should say them or not.

If he did it right, it would be rewarded.

If he didn't, he would only be looking for trouble.

When Leon Williams left, George Johnson was confused!

He didn't know?

Did that brat get lucky and scare off Leon Williams because of his aura?

But the truth was that he was still a useless man?

This should be it!

Oliver Walker was only a poor man who could only depend on his wife's family, how would it be possible that he suddenly became someone big after 8 years?

Plus, if it was really someone that shook Leon Williams, it would shake the whole of Colorado. Would it still be so peaceful?

A coincidence!

It must be a coincidence!

There was a sharp, evil look that appeared in his eyes as he slammed the ground, "Emilia! You are mine!

"He doesn't deserve you!

"He doesn't! Do you understand?!

"I will break all your hopes and dreams! I will unveil his mask!

"Oliver Walker! You may scare Leon Williams but not me!!!!!!!"

As the night breeze blew, it messed up Oliver Walker's hair as well as his heart.

He was already standing at the door, but he couldn't get himself to knock!

Emilia had just returned home with tears on her cheeks. She hugged Olivia who was sound asleep and mocked herself, "Didn't you always dream of having a father?"

"He's back now!"

"But, he's a different person now!"

"Olivia! I'm sorry. I'm sorry for being useless!"

"I...I will get the money as soon as possible for you to go to the hospital!"

For some reason, the pain that she was feeling felt like someone cutting her heart open with a knife.

That man didn't even bother listening to her explanation and started mocking her. He took her as a shameless woman!

She might have been forced to work in that place, but all these years, no matter what George tried to do to her, she never allowed him to do anything!

She had already borne the responsibilities of a wife and a mother!

Mary Grimm, who was standing at the door, felt heartbroken as she asked, "Did...he look for you?"

As a mother, why would she not like her son-in-law?

But, he was someone who didn't deserve it. He was a man they hated!

"En!"

Emilia asked in a panic tone, "You....knew?"

She didn't want to tell her mother about it, but in the end, she still couldn't hide it!

"Cry out loud if you want to!"

Mary Grimm comforted her daughter, "Take your time and cry it out. Then, we'll forget about him, the man who abandoned you. He doesn't deserve your love!"

“Listen to me. He’s back!

“There’s nothing left for you in Colorado now. You should find another man and move far away from here.”

She always knew the reason why her daughter stayed in Colorado even when she was humiliated. She was worried that Oliver wouldn’t be able to find her when he returned.

Her poor silly daughter can finally put this to rest!

Eight years!

It had been 8 years!

Life’s short, and how many more 8 years would she have left?

“En!”

Emilia felt her nose turn sore and tears rolled down her cheeks, “En....I....I will never forgive him!

“I was being stubborn and dragged Olivia along with me. This is all my fault!

“That bastard! He doesn’t deserve to be a father!

“He doesn’t!

“Huhuhu...”

All these years, she had no one to talk to.

She could no longer stand it after today!

This was because the dream that supported her was broken into pieces!

Knock knock...

Then, there was a loud knock on the door!

Mary Grimm jumped with joy and said, “It must be your father. Let’s see how much money he brought home.”

Emilia nodded her head and dried her tears.

Mary Grimm was delighted when she opened the door, but when she saw who was behind it, the look on her face changed as she screamed, "What.....why are you here?!"

"Leave now!"

"We don't welcome you here!!"

9 If Only Daddy Was Here

Mary Grimm, who thought that her husband had returned, didn't think that she would see the prick who broke her daughter's heart when she opened the door.

She angrily slammed the door in his face!

"Mother!"

Oliver Walker quickly stopped the door with his hands and said, "I came here to visit you..."

No matter how his marriage with Emilia turned out, Mary Grimm had once saved his life.

Plus, he was Olivia's father.

Mary Grimm's eyes were filled with hatred as she said in a low voice, "I don't care about what you want, but remember, you are not allowed to step foot into this house ever!"

"If Emilia knows that you've been here, I will kill you even if I have to sacrifice my own life!"

Oliver Walker frowned and said, "Mother, I just want to know the truth."

"I think that there's some misunderstanding here..."

Mary Grimm was determined. "Enough! There is no misunderstanding here!"

"This is a house that we rented. Are you happy now?!"

“Our house.....could not afford to feed another useless man like you!”

From her point of view, Oliver Walker must have lost everything out there, and that was why he had returned with the hope that they could feed him.

But with their current situation, how would it be possible for them to take him in?

No matter how tough it was, they still suffered hard trying to raise Olivia. It was impossible for him to just return and take over the role of her father!

“Mother, I came back to repay your kindness. Please! Give me a chance!”

Oliver Walker sounded sincere. No matter how his mother-in-law was speaking to him, he felt like he deserved it.

Even if she wanted to hit him, he would never fight back.

This was something that he owed them!

He had to repay it!

“Repay my kindness?”

“I don’t want it!”

Mary Grimm spoke in a broken tone, “The three things that I regret the most were saving you, giving my daughter to you, and allowing her to give birth to Olivia!

“All of them are related to you!”

Slam!

As soon as she was done, she closed the door.

To be honest, the only reason why she didn’t like Olivia was because of Oliver Walker.

She was trying her best to calm herself down before returning to the room.

Emilia looked disappointed as she asked, “It’s dad, isn’t it? He didn’t get any money?”

But soon, her expression returned to normal.

Her father had contributed nothing to the family. How different was he from Oliver Walker?!

This was just something she had expected!

“En. I kicked him out!”

Mary Grimm did not tell the truth and decided to lie because she was worried that it would hurt her precious daughter.

Emilia took a deep breath. She was tired, and she had a feeling that she couldn't do it any longer.

She just didn't know when she would collapse.

But, as long as she wasn't dead yet, she would still hold onto it for Olivia.

As for Oliver Walker, he couldn't calm himself. He thought about it and felt that something went wrong. He took out his phone and quickly dialed a number. He spoke in a deep voice, “Look it up! I want to know who received the money that I have been giving every month!”

At this very moment, he was very sure that Emilia and Mary did not get that money.

Otherwise, it would be impossible that they were in such a desperate state where they couldn't even afford Olivia's treatment.

Plus, they didn't have to stay at such a humble place! Something must have gone wrong!

They better not let him find out who it was. Otherwise, he would be crueler than anyone else!

Throughout the night, Oliver Walker did not go anywhere else. Instead, he stayed by the little place where they lived and watched Mary Grimm send Olivia to school the next day.

He had not forgotten the promise that he made to his daughter. He swore that his daughter would experience fatherly love.

Her father was a true hero and she didn't need to hide it!

She should be respected instead of despised.

At the Riverdale Nursery School, Oliver Walker was dressed in a suit, and in his pocket were all of the medals that he received when he was still a general soldier.

He smiled as he entered the school.

This might be the best chance for him to meet Olivia.

The third building, first class, at the entrance of the classroom.

A young female teacher in her twenties, dressed in simple clothes, frowned as she asked, "Olivia, will any of your family members be coming soon?"

Her name was Lily Jones, Olivia Walker's homeroom teacher.

She knew a lot about Olivia's family.

She also knew that for a child like her, it would be cruel for her to grow up in such an environment.

But, she was only an ordinary teacher, and there was nothing she could do to help.

"My grandma has to sweep the roads and mummy has been working all night. She has to clean the house as well, so she won't be able to make it."

Olivia looked like a child who had done something wrong. She lowered her head and bit her lips.

Although the uncle from yesterday had already promised her that he would pretend to be her father today.....

She still wasn't sure if that uncle would be coming today.

She secretly lifted up her head and scanned the empty stairs. There was a hint of hope in her eyes, but soon, it turned dim.

That man might not come!

This was because the parent-teacher meeting was about to start soon!

Lily Jones took a deep breath. She patted Olivia's head and said sympathetically, "Although your mummy and grandma aren't here, you still have to be strong, alright?"

"No matter what the other kids are saying, you are still the best."

Olivia faked a smile and answered, "En. I know, Teacher Lily!"

Other than her mother, Teacher Lily was the person who treated her the best in this world.

This was why she had to work hard. She wanted to make sure that she doesn't disappoint those few who believed in her.

After a brief session, she found some courage and walked into the classroom.

As soon as she entered the room, there were lots of surprised looks that turned toward her.

They looked at her as if she was a monster.

"See! As expected, her parents aren't here!"

"How would her parents be able to make it?"

"Her grandpa is a gambling addict. Her father is missing. Her grandma is busy sweeping the streets, and her mother is busy making herself look pretty!"

"They use to say that with how the parents behaved, their children would be the same as well. I'm sure that their child isn't a good one too."

"..."

Although they were saying it in a soft voice, there was a large number of them whispering it, which made it sound much louder.

Olivia Walker bit her lips and walked with her head hung low. She had been used to hearing all these rumors.

Due to her family condition, most parents would stop their children from playing with her. This was why she always ended up alone with no friends.

She....really wanted others to acknowledge her.

She wanted to be protected by her father, like the other children, so that she won't be insulted!

But, as soon as she got to her seat, the parents around her had disdainful expressions on their faces and quickly pulled away their children. In the end, she was left all alone.

Lily Jones, who saw this from the podium, felt angry and told the parents, "Dear parents, Olivia is a wonderful little girl, and she has been diagnosed with leukemia. It isn't a transmissible disease.

"Our children may not know manners, but as adults, shouldn't we show her a little more love?"

These righteous words from Teacher Lily were not accepted by all and the parents still had the same disdainful look on their faces.

They were hiding away from Olivia with their children as if she had the plague.

Olivia kept her head down and played with her fingers. She felt a sour feeling on her nose and there were droplets of tears, the size of a bean, that fell onto the table.

If she had a father, would this still be the same?

'Daddy, where are you?'

'I miss you...'

10 He's back?!

The words of Lily Jones did not change the opinions that the other parents had about Olivia.

From their perspective, Olivia had been labeled as a child who grew up in a bad family. They would never allow their children to play with a naughty child.

Plus, she had leukemia that was terminal.

Why would anyone want to be friends with someone who was about to die?

Shouldn't they be afraid that she would be asking for money? Or pass bad luck to them?

Lily Jones, who was on the podium, looked at the cold classroom and those merciless eyes as she said, "Now, I will be announcing the names for the good student award."

"Olivia Walker, best performance in her academics.

"She has been a disciplined child and has always listened to her teachers."

These weren't usually the things that would happen during the meeting. She just wanted to tell the parents that Olivia was a wonderful child and they should not discriminate against her.

However, the rest of the parents were against it!

"Teacher Lily, if you changed it to any other children here, I would not have an opinion.

"But, Olivia Walker, how is she considered a good student?

"Do you know that her mouth is full of lies?

"She kept saying that her father is a hero."

A woman in her thirties, stood up with pride and said firmly, "If her father was a hero, would the country still allow her to be in this school?"

"Has she even met her own father?"

Riverdale Nursery School wasn't a high-class nursery. Parents with a little more money would not allow their children to be sent here.

Why would a hero's child be here then?

"Teacher Lily, we are not going against you, but your decision doesn't seem to be respectful toward our children."

"She may be a miserable child, but we don't have the obligation to sympathize with her."

"Plus, we are not the ones who are bullying her."

“ ... ”

Following that, there were a few others that spoke up as well.

They would never allow Olivia to be chosen as the ‘good student’.

The reason for this was because it made them feel uncomfortable!

“I’m not!”

Lily Jones spoke firmly, but soon, her voice was drowned in the commotion around.

She knew these parents didn’t openly bully Olivia Walker but they had all been torturing her silently. This was worse than just bullying, and the outcome of it was even more severe.

“I didn’t lie!

“I don’t need you to sympathize with me!

“Daddy.....daddy is a big hero!!!”

Olivia Walker couldn’t stand it anymore. She stood up crying and shouted, “I am not a bad child!”

“Huhuhuhu...”

The entire classroom turned quiet!

None of them said another word. It felt as if any other additional word said would be a sign of them supporting Olivia.

But, they continued to turn up their noses and showed their stand!

A hero?!

What a joke!

Was there anyone else here who didn’t know that Oliver Walker left when Emilia was kicked out of the company?

He was a coward! How would he be a hero?

Lily Jones felt helpless. She was only a school teacher, and she would not be able to change these parents' opinions.

Oliver Walker watched the whole thing when he stood outside the classroom, and his heart ached.

If he didn't see it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have been able to imagine that Olivia was being treated this way in school?

He took a deep breath and calmed his emotions. He lifted up his head and walked into the classroom. "Teacher Lily, Hello!"

This time, he will not embarrass Olivia!

This time, he will be Olivia's hero!

This time, he wasn't doing it for the country but for his daughter!

It was a firm voice, and when it broke the silence, everyone turned and looked at him.

Olivia, who was crying, lifted her head as well. Her eyes were already filled with tears, but when she saw who it was, she felt so touched that she couldn't say another word.

The uncle from yesterday was here!

He actually came!

Lily Jones was confused as she asked, "May I know who you are?"

She had never met this man, but she noticed the look on Olivia's face had changed.

Perhaps, this man was indeed Olivia's...

Oliver Walker tried his best to hide his heartache. He smiled a little, walked up to Olivia, and gently wiped off the tears on her face.

For years, he hadn't done much for his daughter.

Emilia was right. He didn't deserve to be a father.

As for the rest of the parents, they frowned.

They had a lot of questions, but none of them spoke up.

Oliver Walker was no longer the Chaplain who ruled the country nor the death god on the battlefield who killed thousands of soldiers. He was just a loving father.

“My name is Oliver Walker. I am Olivia’s father.”

Although he was only acting it out with Olivia, he was sure of his identity.

Yesterday, he wanted to tell Olivia the truth!

But, he didn’t deserve it and was worried that Olivia might hate him! He was scared that Olivia wouldn’t forgive him!

Everyone else in the room was shocked to hear what he had just said!

That useless man whom Emilia saved has returned?

“Daddy!”

Olivia Walker, who never had any kind of fatherly love, had tears rolling down her cheeks. Each drop of it was the suffering she had gone through ever since she could remember.

She wanted it badly. She really wanted this man to be her father!

Even if it weren’t true, the way she called him was enough to express the love and desire that she had for her father. It was touching enough to move mountains!

Lily Jones felt excited as well. She went so out of control that she felt touched after seeing the father-daughter duo.

But soon, she came back to her senses and said, “Olivia’s father, nice to meet you. I am her homeroom teacher.

“I’m glad that you will be able to join us for this meeting to support my work. Please, take a seat!”

No matter how bad the rumors were and how disgusting they were...

She could still see the image of a father when she looked at Oliver Walker.

Perhaps, this man wasn't as bad as what the rumors say!

The rest of the parents were still in shock!

This.....

Did he really return?

What was he doing back here?

To be mocked?

This man left for 8 years. After failing for years, he finally returned to take over as her father?

"Teacher Lily, I'm so sorry, but I would like to take some time to speak to Olivia!"

Oliver Walker couldn't control his emotions any longer. He didn't care about how others were looking at him.

He only cared about how his daughter was feeling wronged.

Lily Jones quickly nodded her head, "Sure!"

It would be impossible for her to refuse it now!

There would definitely be a huge obstacle in Olivia's mind.....

The only way to clear it would be to give Olivia the fatherly love that she never received ever since she was a young girl.

"Thank you!"

Oliver Walker nodded his head. He didn't care about what the other parents thought because he was only thinking about what to say.

As for Olivia, she thought that this was part of an act. She continued looking with hopeful eyes at the man. Despite only meeting him yesterday, he was the only man who gave her unlimited warmth and love.

As they looked at each other, it felt like time had stopped.

The warmth of it was enough to block all the judgemental looks around them!

Oliver took out the letter that Olivia wrote to him. Although there were lots of grammatical errors with spelling mistakes and the meanings were hard to guess, he could still understand how his daughter must have missed him dearly.

Olivia was only a child in nursery school. A lot of the children of her age would not know how to write phrases, but his daughter could already complete an essay.

As a father, he was proud of her but he felt worried as well. He choked a little before saying, "Olivia, I have received your letter.

"I came all the way here from the frontline in Indiana so that I can personally read my reply to you."