After Death 28

Chapter 28

Lela was as important to Ethan as Jeff was to Olivia.

"I'm not denying that he is a good father, but he is definitely not a good person. Underneath that hypocritical facade lies the heart of a devil. Liv, I won't hide anything from you anymore at this point," Ethan said, down on one knee as he held Olivia's face in his hands.

With a maniacal smile, he continued, "You were once everything to me. I loved you to the point of obsession. However, because you are Jett's only daughter, the more I loved you, the more I hate you now."

Although he was smiling, Olivia felt a chill run down her spine.

"On the day I fell into the water with Marina, did you intentionally save her first? Did you want our child to pay for the life of your sister's child?

"Yes, an eye for an eye."

Olivia grabbed his collar with both hands, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Are you crazy? Our child hadn't even had a chance to see the world yet. What did it do wrong? It was innocent!"

Tilting his head, he smiled devilishly.

"Then what did my sister do wrong? Wasn't her child innocent too?"

Olivia looked at Ethan, who now seemed like a completely different person. She knew that he would never get over this.

"Ethan, I understand how losing your sister has hurt you-

Ethan's expression shifted, and he yelled, "You don't understand! No one can truly share my pain! My sister was bom premature and had poor health. She had heart disease. She was the cherished treasure of our entire family, and because of your father, she died so tragically!

"She was a beautiful woman, and my day would be ruined if I did anything to tarnish her memory. In the end, she left this world in such an undignified manner."

Ethan reached out slowly, gently caressing Olivia's cheek. "You will never know how I felt when I identified her body. When I removed the white cloth, I was filled with utter despair. Instead of finding out that she was dead and that I'd never see her again, I wish I never found her."

Olivia opened her mouth, but couldn't find the right words. Coming from her, even apologizing to Leia would be disrespectful She finally understood why Ethan had been so emotional and why he had looked at her like that.

To prove that it wasn't Jeff, he must have made a lot of effort. The evidence he had collected proved the love he had for her. He tried to overturn the hypothesis, to clear Jeff's name. But the truth and evidence only separated them.

He had struggled hard, but in the end, he couldn't bring himself to live peacefully with her. Even though Leia was already dead, he still wanted to seek revenge for her.

Olivia knelt on the ground, gripped his collar, and pressed her forehead against his. "Ethan, you must have been in so much pain. The Fordhams have gone bankrupt, I lost our child, and my father lies unconscious in a hospital bed. Can't we stop tormenting each other?"

She hadn't spoken to him like that for a long time. The sound of her voice caused Ethan to tremble, and a myriad of emotions flooded his heart.

With no knowledge of his thoughts, Olivia anxiously waited for an answer. Could they reconcile? She didn't want him to continue torturing himself every day.

After a long time, Ethan slowly lifted his head, his eyes bloodshot as he fought his tears. Brushing her cheek with his coarse fingers, he said, "Liv, you will repay the debt your father owes me."