

Olivia F 711

Chapter 711

Jessica attempted to explain her stance, but it wasn't convincing in the face of such irrefutable evidence.

All she could do was tell Kenneth how much she loved him.

However, Kenneth yanked her hand, and, for the first time, there was something similar to resentment in his eyes. "Enough talking. Let's go."

No matter what kind of person she was, her actions today made her a stranger to him and humiliated him.

His sole wish was to leave this place.

Even though Jessica was reluctant to go, she could only listen to Kenneth.

Although she had gotten enough money from him, who would actually give up on a cash cow?

"Okay. I'll listen to you. Let's get out of here with Darrell," Jessica said.

Ethan looked at her with a cold gaze and crossed his arms. "I never said that he could leave."

Jessica furiously glared at him. "How long do you want him to kneel here?"

“Until I’m satisfied. Even if he dies a thousand times over, it will never be enough to atone for his deeds.

Edmund, send them off.”

“Ethan Miller, let go of my son or I’ll call the cops!” Jessica yelled out of anger,

“Sure. Call ’em. I want them to investigate what he’s done as well. A murder attempt? Arson?” Ethan retorted.

Although Jessica didn’t know what Darrell had done out there, Harold’s change of attitude had given her the hint-Darrell did something to Ethan, and Ethan had something over Darrell’s head.

Jessica gripped her phone, hands slightly shaking. She was at her wit’s end.

But in the end, she could only glare at Ethan and scolded, “Karma will find its way to an ungrateful son like you!”

Suddenly, Janice yanked Jessica over by the collar and gave her two slaps. Meanwhile, Kenneth just stood there watching.

He didn’t know why he was acting that way. He could’ve stopped Janice, but he didn’t move a muscle,

as

if someone had pushed the “stop” button on him.

“What are you doing, Kenneth Miller? She slapped me, and you’re just going to stand there watching?”

“What did you call me?” Kenneth asked.

The Jessica in his memories had always been a gentle and empathetic woman, unlike the twisted

person

before him.

“Hubby, it hurts. I was vexed so...” Jessica tried to explain.

Olivia watched the scene while covering her stomach. She had no intentions to meddle in the Miller

family’s matter. What mattered to her was Ethan’s safe return..

Olivia stood up, preparing to head upstairs to get some rest. However, Keith hurriedly supported her.

“Are

you alright?”

It had been a while since they last met, so he didn’t know how far her treatment had progressed, or

what

kind of treatment she was taking.

Her expression made him uneasy.

Olivia answered weakly, "I-I'm alright."

Olivia wanted to go to the hospital, but she deemed it untimely due to the huge ruckus in Miller residence.

She thought that it would be fine to put up with it for now.

"You don't look well. You didn't undergo the surgery?" Keith was unaware of her amnesia.

"A surgery?" Olivia was in a daze.

She thought, "He once mentioned that he was my doctor in charge. He should know what kind of illness

I'm suffering from."

Right when Olivia was going to inquire about something, a woman's soft voice resounded in the noisy

hall. "Ethan, do you really not want me anymore?"

Olivia looked in the voice's direction and a woman in a wheelchair appeared at the entrance.

The woman seemed familiar to Olivia.

After giving it a thought, Olivia recognized that she was the woman who appeared at the airport. At that time, the woman had kept yelling at them.

Olivia asked Ethan if he knew the woman, but he gave a negative answer.

So what was that woman doing here?

Chapter 712

Everyone's attention was on the woman at the entrance.

Harold's and Janice's expressions changed. They shared the same notion and wondered, "Why is

Marina here? We'd ensured she wouldn't be able to get close to Olivia. Who helped Marina?"

With his face covered in blood, Darrell let out a triumphant smile at the turn of events. "Ethan, it seems like you haven't won either."

Ethan frowned. He had been dealing with the mastermind for the past two days. He didn't expect this coming from that person.

Now that Olivia had seen Marina, it didn't matter if he drove Marina out of there anymore because he couldn't explain the situation.

"Edmund, send the guests off," Janice said.

Being a sensible man, Edmund took action as soon as he received the orders. "Miss, we're sorry for

the

inadequate hospitality. But we're not seeing any guests today."

Of course, Marina would not do as he said. Instead, she maneuvered her wheelchair and charged at

Ethan.

She said, "Ethan, you can't do this to me. You promised that you'd marry me! I cried all day while you

were

away. I know that it was my fault. I won't set Olivia up again. Can we take things back to how it used to

be? I seriously can't live without you."

The moment she blurted that, Janice and Harold knew that they were doomed.

Olivia was suffering from amnesia, but she wasn't stupid. Even Jessica, who had been whining,

stopped

crying and looked at Marina.

Here came the new storm.

Ignoring Marina's pestering, Ethan quickly looked over at Olivia.

He wasn't sure if he was seeing things, but Olivia's complexion seemed pale to him.

She stared at him quietly without any shouting nor crying. However, it was this kind of tranquility that made Ethan lose confidence.

At long last, Olivia squeezed out a word, "She..."

Ethan parted his lips, but nothing came out of his mouth.

Anything he said would be a lie anyway. And he could neither explain nor lie to Olivia anymore.

Marina gazed at Olivia resentfully. "You're asking me who I am?"

Recalling Darrell's words, Olivia had a guess in her mind. "Marina Carlton?" she asked.

Marina was baffled because Olivia appeared weird to her. She questioned back, "Are you sick?"

Olivia thought, "There's someone named Marina Carlton. Does that mean Ethan had betrayed me before?"

Olivia shifted her gaze onto Janice while wearing a helpless smile. "Mom, even you lied to me."

Ethan frantically hurried to Olivia's side. "Liv, hear me out. It's not what you think it is."

"If so, then what is it?" Other than her stomach, Olivia could feel her heart aching. She had tolerated it

for

the whole night, and she wasn't able to stand it for much longer.

Just as Ethan was about to explain, a brisk sound could be heard from the entrance. "Daddy, Mommy!"

Olivia shifted her gaze toward the entrance, where there was a three-year-old kid who resembled

Ethan a

lot.

After not meeting each other for such a long time, Connor could already walk on his own.

He scurried over to Marina and Ethan.

At that moment, Olivia felt like she was a joke. She thought, "So the person who was lying was not

Darrell,

but the Millers."

Suddenly, an image flashed across her mind-It was a snowy day. Olivia and Marina fell into the sea at

the same time while Ethan swam toward Marina without looking back.

She thought, "He betrayed me and had a child with another woman."

Suddenly, Olivia coughed up blood and fell onto the floor.

“Liv!”

Chapter 713

The first thing Ethan did was run toward Olivia to hold her, preventing her from falling down. However, blood kept oozing out of her mouth.

The whole Miller family was sent into a frenzy. They surrounded Olivia and said, “Call the doctor! Why isn’t he here yet!”

Ethan hugged Olivia’s frail body and tried to wipe the blood away from her lips. However, the blood stained his hand and Olivia’s white dress.

Ethan began to sense that something was off. “Liv, what’s wrong?” he asked.

Ethan’s question stunned Keith, who hadn’t been around for the past two years. He asked, “So, you still don’t know what illness she’s suffering from until today?”

Ethan shifted his gaze onto Keith. “Illness? What illness?”

Instead of answering Ethan, Keith helplessly glanced at Olivia. “You said that you wouldn’t regret

making this choice, yet this is the person whom you love with all your heart?"

Olivia didn't know what kind of past she shared with Ethan, but she was aware that this wasn't what he had told her before.

He and the Millers had joined hands to weave a beautiful lie for her. Meanwhile, it seemed like Keith knew her past.

Olivia wanted to reply to Keith, but the pain made it impossible. Like a vine, it crept and shrouded her other organs.

Her whole body hurt.

Olivia parted her lips, but she couldn't speak. Instead, she knelt on the floor and coughed up blood again.

The pool of blood shocked Marina so much that she didn't dare to speak. Harold and Janice didn't know what was going on either.

Ethan didn't dare to touch Olivia. His walls of rationality-which he was always so proud of-crumbled in that moment.

He grabbed Keith by the collar. "What's happening to her?"

Keith thought that Ethan genuinely loved Olivia, but the current situation told him otherwise.

Keith flashed a mocking smile. "Mr. Miller, you could've found out what illness she's suffering from with

a

Two years.

Those little details began flooding Ethan's mind. Keith didn't keep in touch with Olivia for over a year,

so it meant that it was something that happened during their divorce phase.

Ethan recalled the fact that the skinny Olivia had kept wearing thick coats every day.

Her voice filled his mind.

"No, I'm not lying. I'm just feeling weak because I'm sick..."

"Ethan Miller, do you hate me so much?"

"So... will you be happy if I'm dead?"

"Nothing. I stayed in the hospital for a few days because of a cold."

"Ethan Miller, I can pay the price with my life."

"If I'm suffering from a terminal illness or whatnot, will you let me go?"

The mention of a terminal illness; the withered flowers on the table; Olivia's pale complexion; and the night she almost died due to a high fever were vivid memories to him.

The epiphany struck Ethan, and his body couldn't stop trembling. Still, he was holding on to the hope that he might be wrong.

"W-what illness is she suffering from?" His low voice was shaking too.

Keith stared at the tall and handsome man, who wielded the highest possible authority.

Ethan loved Olivia a lot, but he was also the same person who had been hurting her the most.

Keith didn't know how to describe Ethan anymore.

Looking sideways at Olivia, he let out an apologetic smile. "Sorry, Olivia. I can't keep it a secret anymore."

The uneasiness grew within Ethan as his fingers slowly curled into fists. "What ... What's wrong with Liv?" Keith announced with emphasis, /Stomach cancer."

Chapter 714

Ethan immediately froze, and color drained from Janice's face.

Even Harold couldn't believe his ears. "Nonsense! Olivia's been healthy all the while. Why would she

suddenly have stomach cancer?”

Keith removed Ethan’s hands from Olivia. Anger flared in his eyes as he explained, “When you were fighting because of a divorce two years ago, she already had Stage Three cancer. Look at her. I’m

afraid it

has already advanced to the last stage.”

Those last words pulled Ethan back into his senses.

Olivia was exhausted from coughing up blood and Ethan quickly carried her up. Without a care in the world, he ran outside.

“Liv, you’re gonna be fine. I’ll take you to the hospital right now. You’ll be fine,” he said.

But unbeknownst to them, it was already raining.

Raindrops trickled on Olivia’s face.

She raised her head weakly and looked at the glisten in Ethan’s eyes. She wondered if the water

droplets

were tears or raindrops.

But it seemed like nothing mattered anymore. Olivia could feel something invisible sucking her soul

away.

She had so many things to say, and it suffocated her chest.

Ethan was in such a hurry that he almost tripped onto the ground. Anyone could tell how anxious he

was

because of this.

Chris' words kept replaying in Ethan's head, "Mr. Miller, M1 doesn't have much effect on ordinary

people. Old people, kids, and pregnant women, especially cancer patients, are not allowed to take

them."

"What happens if they take it?" he had asked.

"M1 can erase a person's memories, as well as shut their immune system down. If a cancer patient's

immune system is compromised, the cancer cells can't be killed and will spread very quickly. It might

even spread within their whole body.

"It'll be a disastrous situation for the patient."

Never in Ethan's wildest imagination had he thought that Olivia was suffering from such an illness. It

was no wonder she didn't have any side effects other than gastric pain after regaining her consciousness.

Ethan had hurt her sore spot, and he rued his decision.

Like a frantic child, he kept apologizing to Olivia, "Liv, I'm sorry. I didn't want it to turn out this way. I

didn't

know."

Warm tears fell onto Olivia's face.

Although Olivia had a lot of questions in her head, she calmed down after realizing that she was

reaching

the end of her life.

Staring at the raining sky, she softly said, "Ethan, I'm so tired ..."

Be it love, resentment or memories, she didn't want to question them anymore. She simply felt that

someone was sucking her dry, as though her soul was slowly leaving her body.

"Liv, I will never let you leave my side." Ethan placed a bloody Olivia into the passenger seat. "I'll take

you

to the hospital right now.”

Olivia’s face was pallid as she caressed Ethan’s face. “If I can’t live long, just let me go.”

“Don’t say such words. You’ll be fine,” Ethan said.

But Olivia’s fingers slowly slid down his cheek, and she gradually shut her eyes.

She was so tired.

She needed to rest.

Before losing consciousness, Olivia could hear Ethan’s anguished scream. But that had nothing to do with her anymore.

Olivia didn’t have any objective in her life anyway. The only thing that comforted her was the fact that she

had had a sweet family and a loving husband.

But in the end, it all turned out to be lies. Her wonderful dream was shattered.

So what reason did she have to go on living her life?

Today’s Bonus Offer

Chapter 715

Olivia was sent to the emergency room.

Chris felt his world crumble when he heard about it. The ominous feelings he had had come true.

He immediately took the earliest flight from Aldenvine and went over to her.

Outside the emergency room, Ethan was there with his shirt covered in Olivia's blood. But he paid it no mind and his eyes slowly turned bloodshot.

Brent approached Ethan cautiously. After hesitating, he said, "Mr. Miller, I got someone to go to the hospital Keith used to work at to retrieve Mrs. Miller's medical record."

Ethan stood with his hands behind his back and a cold expression on his face. He had been deep in thought until Brent spoke to him.

Brent handed him the medical reports. There were two of them.

"The first report contains the results of the tests done when Mrs. Miller fainted while caring for Mr.

Fordham. Keith suspected that she had a tumor in her stomach, so he performed an endoscopy on her and discovered it was Stage Three stomach cancer.

"The second report was from when you'd asked Chris to give Mrs. Miller a full-body checkup. After

looking into it, we discovered the CT scan report had been tampered. The cancer would've shown up on the scan, but someone bribed a doctor and altered the report so we wouldn't notice."

Ethan's fingers trembled when he looked at the size of the tumor on the report.

He then looked at the date of the report and realized that the examination was done when he was out doing the checkups with Connor.

Olivia, who had not been talking to him for three months, suddenly called him that day. Her voice over the

phone was different from her usual self. She had sounded very fatigued and weak.

He could still remember her tone when she said, "Ethan, let's get a divorce."

She had found out that she had cancer at that point in time. She was probably terrified.

What was he doing then? He went back to a lifeless home with withered flowers in vases.

It was clear that something was wrong. Olivia loved life. She wouldn't allow the flowers to wither if she could help it.

Why didn't he notice sooner? Why didn't he believe her, even though she told him repeatedly that she

was

Ethan clenched his fingers and slightly crumpled the report in his hands.

When Olivia needed him the most, he had hurt her over and over because he wanted revenge. He claimed to love her, but he was always the one who hurt her the most.

Keith stood behind Ethan.

He could only see Ethan's lowered head, but not his expression.

He said softly, "I told her she wasn't in the terminal stage yet. There was still a 50 percent chance of recovery. But she gave up on treatment. Do you know why?"

Ethan knew the reason very well.

The pressure she felt was crushing her. He had even hid the truth about his relationship with Marina from her. Both her family's situation and love life were pushing her to the edge. She had nothing else to live for.

"It was me," Ethan replied.

"Yes. You were the reason. She had decided to go through with treatment. I even got her through a session of chemotherapy. The effects were good too. But that silly woman gave up again. She said it

was

because she owed it to you,” Keith said.

Ethan’s usually upright back was hunched over. His shoulders were trembling as tears rolled down his face and fell onto the report.

Keith slowly walked toward Ethan, a proud man turned into a wreck.

He looked at Ethan coldly and questioned him, “So, did she really owe you anything? Or do you owe

her

everything?”

Chapter 716

She had actually gone for chemotherapy once!

That was something Ethan didn’t know about.

His voice was hoarse as he said slowly, “That happened in the few days you were taking care of her?”

“Yes. She came to the hospital every day back then. She was working multiple jobs to take care of Mr.

Fordham. She was growing more frail by the day. And when she was diagnosed with cancer, she didn’t

even have anyone to sign the authorization for the chemotherapy,” Keith replied.

He continued, "She needed to leave the hospital the day after the chemotherapy. That was when her
body

was at its weakest. Her head would have been spinning, and she would have been bedridden too. But
she

lied and said she had a friend to care for her.

"When I finally found out, she was already bedridden, alone, and couldn't even get up. After a few
days,

when the side effects of chemotherapy had passed, she immediately went through with the divorce."

Even Keith was shaken by the things he was saying. "Olivia was resistant to anesthesia and needed a
mediport inserted. The doctors had to cut open her arm to insert the mediport.

"Not long after the first chemotherapy session, I saw her injure her hand. Do you know how dangerous
it

would be if the mediport had fallen off?"

Ethan could imagine what Olivia was going through as Keith was retelling the events. He finally knew
why

Olivia looked pale and weakened whenever he saw her.

And the laughable thing was that he thought she was just putting up an act to stop the divorce.

She wasn't in the best shape when Connor fell down, but she leaped toward him to save him anyway.

Who

knew how long she was lying in the snow?

Keith added, "She was still so young. Her wound had just closed up, and they had to cut her up to take

out

the device. Do you know how much pain she was put through?"

Ethan didn't know, because no matter how much she was hurting, what he did next devastated her

even

more.

He was the one who caused her life to be full of hardships. He was the one who sent her into despair

when she was already dangling on the edge.

She was completely spent because of him, and he was the one that destroyed her completely. No

wonder

everyone else was telling him to treat Olivia better.

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But he never listened.

The door of the emergency room finally opened.

But Olivia was still unconscious.

Ethan quickly went up to the doctor. "How's my wife doing, doctor?"

The doctor removed his face mask and said sternly, "What the hell have you been doing? The patient bled so much, which meant she should've displayed symptoms before. Why have you only brought her here now? We already took some samples. We'll know the specifics after the biopsy."

Looking at Ethan's pained expression, the doctor added, "Based on my experience, the patient is probably in Stage Four. You have to be prepared for the worst."

Ethan staggered backward.

Brent quickly came up and stopped him from falling over. "Be careful, Mr. Miller."

The doctor quickly left. He still needed to perform examinations on Olivia and provide treatment.

The cold winter air flowed in and Ethan felt a chill consuming him.

He stared blankly at the nurses as they pushed Olivia into the next room for examinations. It was like

he

was frozen in place.

After a while, Ethan raised his head to look at Keith. "There's still hope for Stage Four cancer, right?"

Ethan grabbed Keith's hand like his life depended on it. Keith looked at him without a shred of pity, only

indifference. He said slowly, "If she had gone through with treatment two years ago and recovered over

five years without any complications. She had a high chance of recovering. But her condition is so

much

worse now.

"Most stage four patients only have a couple of months to live. In some extreme cases, they would only

have a few days."

Ethan's lips quivered. "What did you say? A few days?"

Keith pulled his hand away. "When it comes to Stage Four, the cancer cells would have spread

everywhere. There's no point in going through any treatment anymore. It's out of our hands now. No

one

can save her."

Chapter 717

Olivia's test results came out quickly, and it was indeed Stage Four cancer. The worst thing was that it

had already spread to her head. There was an early-stage malignant tumor in her head.

After a consultation gathering of various oncology experts, the consensus was similar to Keith's

opinion. They also advised against treatment.

Ethan's gaze was cold. "You haven't even given it a shot. Why would you just give up?"

The head of the hospital wiped the sweat on his forehead and said, "Mr. Miller, cancer is unlike any

other illness. If it had been discovered earlier, we could just remove it surgically.

"But Mrs. Miller is already in the terminal stage. You saw how extensive the tumor was. It doesn't meet

the requirement for surgical removal. We've also discovered a tumor in her head, where there's a lot of

cranial nerves, so surgery is also ill-advised."

The head of the hospital noticed Ethan's expression growing colder. He quickly added, "There is also

the option of conservative treatment. We can start Mrs. Miller on a round of chemotherapy. But... the side effects are serious. If Mrs. Miller is frail, the chemotherapy would only work against her.

“There are quite a lot of patients that don’t die from the cancer, but instead, they die from the side effects

of chemotherapy.

“Normally, when a patient reaches the terminal stage, their mental and physical state would be terrible.

Chemotherapy would be torture to them. The effects aren’t that positive either. We would usually advise the family members to stop the treatment.”

Ethan clasped his hands together and propped his chin up. There was a gravity never before seen in his

eyes.

No matter what decision he made, it would put Olivia through a lot of pain. But he wasn’t ready to just watch as Olivia left him.

He remained silent for a few minutes. Then, he raised his head, with the decision already made.”

Schedule her for chemotherapy as soon as possible.”

It was an expected outcome. Anyone would try every way possible to stop their loved ones from dying.

For those patients who were sent to the ICU, their families knew the costs would be high. They also

knew the treatment wouldn't necessarily save the patient and might even cause them more suffering

before they passed. But the family members could never watch the patients die without at least trying

every

option available.

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Maybe a miracle could still happen.

Ethan stood up and said, "I don't care what methods you use. You have to stop the cancer cells from

spreading."

He wouldn't give up as long as there was still a chance.

There was still Peace's Embrace and Toxic Hive. Ethan knew both had been trying to find cures for

incurable diseases.

There was still hope for Olivia. Even if it was just the slightest inkling of hope, he would try his best to grab hold of it.

Chris was almost at the hospital.

Ethan quickly walked away, wanting to discuss how they should proceed with the situation with Chris.

Olivia's condition had been stable for two years. That would imply that her immune system had been keeping the cancer cells under control, which meant it was the M1 drug that he injected her with that caused her condition to worsen.

Would Olivia stand a chance if he reactivated her immune system?

Just as Ethan was leaving through the hospital's entrance, Keith quickly approached him and punched him in the face without hesitation.

"How could you be so heartless? When will you stop hurting her? Chemotherapy is like poison to her.

It's extremely harmful to her. Do you know how severe the side effects will be?

"Why can't you just let her go in peace? She's already in such a terrible state. Why do you insist on torturing her?" he cried.

Ethan would have dodged the punch, but he chose to take it.

He looked at Keith with bloodshot eyes. "I want her to live. No matter the cost."

Chapter 718

Keith felt a chill down his spine.

Ethan looked like he was about to lose his mind and Olivia was the anchor that was keeping him sane.

No one would know what he would do if anything happened to Olivia.

'Don't you think you're being too decisive? Shouldn't you at least ask Olivia's opinion on her treatment?'"

Keith said.

Ethan said slowly, "Her survival is the optimal outcome. I don't care about the process. I just want her to

live. Understood?" Ethan then quickly left after saying that.

Keith watched as he walked away.

He felt bad for Olivia. Ethan was still as self-centered as ever. He never learned how to love another person.

Chris rushed over as soon as he could.

He looked at Ethan guiltily. Then, he slapped himself on the face and said, “Mr. Miller, it’s all my fault.

Mrs. Miller has become like this because of my negligence.”

Ethan had no right to blame anyone. He was the main culprit that made Olivia the way she was. There was no one else to blame.

He said, “This is not the time to be pointing fingers. This is Liv’s examination report. Take a look and tell me how we should proceed.”

“Alright.” Chris wiped the raindrops from his hand and took the report. His eyebrows furrowed as soon as he started reading it. “How could this be? She’s already in the terminal stage?”

Ethan suppressed the pain within him and punched the wall. He then lowered his head and spoke in a subdued voice, “M1 triggered the cancer cells.”

“Mr. Miller, you shouldn’t be too hard on yourself. My brother told me that Mrs. Miller’s report had been

tampered with. She was also trying to keep it a secret. You couldn’t have known,” Chris said.

Sometimes, the tighter one held on to something, the more it would slip away. Ethan tried to do everything in his power to keep Olivia close, but he only managed to drive her further away.

Ethan gritted his teeth. "It's Leia."

Chris didn't want to comment on his family affairs, so he quickly changed the subject. "How's Mrs.

Miller

"The doctors suggested that we give up on treatment. I told them to schedule a chemotherapy session

for Liv. I need them to stop the cancer cells from spreading while I find out if Peace's Embrace or Toxic

Hive have more effective treatments available," Ethan replied.

Chris nodded. "I caught wind of their research on a new cancer treatment drug. You can give that a try."

However, Brent cautioned, "Mr. Miller, Toxic Hive might not be the best option. Ms. Miller has tried to kill

Mrs. Miller on more than one occasion."

Brent didn't mention that Leia would never try to save Olivia. They should consider themselves lucky if

Leia didn't try to make things worse.

"No, there's someone else." An icy gleam flashed in Ethan's eyes. "Colin!"

"That's right. He wanted to take Mrs. Miller away. So he would never hurt her. He's also a core member

of Toxic Hive. He might have a way to save Mrs. Miller. But he's gone missing ever since we raided the

Toxic Hive base. I don't think we'll be able to get in contact with him."

"Try contacting him with Liv's phone."

"Don't worry, Mr. Ethan. We'll find him, no matter what we have to do."

Ethan took his phone out. He planned to contact Avery because he still owed Olivia a favor. He was the backer of Peace's Embrace. He was the best man for the job.

He tried calling Avery, but the call didn't go through. So Ethan told Brent, "Contact Avery."

"Yes, Mr. Miller."

Ethan had stopped the kidney transplant back then. But a person like Avery should have found a replacement.

Quite some time had passed since then. Maybe he had even made a full recovery.

Seeing how busy Ethan was, Chris couldn't help but say, "Mr. Miller, I'm not sure if Toxic Hive or

Peace's

Embrace can save Mrs. Miller. But I think you need to prepare yourself for the worst-case scenario."

Chapter 719

"Mr. Miller, chemotherapy is like fighting fire with fire. The treatment would destroy cancer cells and

regular cells indiscriminately. Mrs. Miller's condition is very serious now. Cancer cells paired with the

side

effects of chemotherapy might be the end of her ..."

Ethan lowered his head and said hoarsely, "That will never happen. Liv won't die!"

Chris didn't know how to comfort Ethan. Their only option at the moment was to pray for a miracle.

After a night of emergency treatment, Olivia's condition stabilized, but she was still in bad shape. She

was

very frail. The doctors repeatedly advised against chemotherapy because she might not be able to take

it.

Ethan looked at an unconscious Olivia. He didn't know what to do, but he had no choice but to hold off

on

chemotherapy.

Suddenly, Kelvin rushed over to Ethan. "Mr. Miller, bad news! I heard something had happened to Mr.

Avery."

“What?”

“It seems like his illness acted up. He was sent to a private hospital in the middle of the night. The

Fordhams are keeping him well-protected. We don’t know his current situation, and we’re unable to get

in

contact with him.”

The situation just kept getting worse. Even Avery was in trouble.

“What about Colin?” Ethan asked.

“We still haven’t located him. Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. We’ll let you know as soon as we get more

updates.

Chris rushed over. “Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller is awake.”

Just as Chris finished speaking, Ethan was already walking toward Olivia’s room.

Olivia was lying in bed. Her face was pale and she was extremely frail.

Janice also came into the room.

As strong as she was, she started crying when she saw the state Olivia was in. “Olivia, I’m so sorry. I

didn’t

mean to lie to you

Olivia had just regained consciousness.

The smell of chemicals filled her nostrils and the pain in her stomach was temporarily gone. She felt

like

Everything that happened the night before seemed like a dream. She was still dazed.

She met Ethan's bloodshot but concerned gaze and asked softly, "Terminal-stage cancer?"

Ethan crouched next to the bed and held her hand. He felt a lump in his throat. "You'll get better."

Olivia smiled weakly. "So it wasn't a dream."

"Liv, I'm sorry. I ..." Ethan wanted to explain, but Olivia withdrew her hand from Ethan's grasp.

She said, "You don't have to explain. I'm not curious, nor do I want to know. I'm tired."

Ethan conspired with the entire family to lie to her. How truthful could his explanation be? Olivia no

longer

had the energy to discern the truth from the lies.

Janice wiped her tears and changed the subject. "That's true. Liv, I'll tell you everything after you get

better. I swear, no more lies. You must be hungry. You should eat something.”

Olivia didn't make a fuss and was very cooperative. “Okay.”

She was indeed hungry. It was probably because she had been feeling too much pain recently. And

she

dreaded the pain.

Ethan quickly brought over the soup he had prepared. Meanwhile, Janice rolled the bed up and placed

a

pillow behind Olivia's waist.

Ethan blew on the soup and made sure the temperature was right before feeding it to Olivia.

However, Olivia didn't open her mouth.

Ethan asked worriedly, “Do you not want soup? What do you want to eat?”

Olivia said calmly, “It's not that I don't want soup. I just don't want you to feed me.” She stared into

Ethan's eyes filled with worry and said slowly, “I feel disgusted by your presence.”

Chapter 720

Ethan almost dropped the bowl he was holding.

He tried to explain, "Liv, it's not what you think. Marina and I, we didn't..."

Olivia cut him off. "What story are you trying to spin this time? Let me just ask you. Who did you save when we both fell into the water?"

That was the only memory that came back to her. Thinking about it made Olivia feel a piercing pain in her heart.

Ethan knew he couldn't hide the truth anymore since she was able to ask that question.

"Liv, I had no choice back then," he replied.

Olivia said calmly, "Even if you have some perfectly justifiable reason, you still abandoned your wife to save someone else. I'm sorry, but I can't feel for you. I just feel bad for myself. You were right. These memories should've remained forgotten. Having them is a burden."

Ethan didn't know how to explain his actions to such a clear-minded Olivia. No matter what he said,

Olivia

wouldn't believe him anymore, even if he were telling the truth.

In her eyes, he was already a pathological liar.

Janice glared at Ethan and took the bowl of soup from him. "Liv, ignore him. He's just an obstinate fool.

I'll feed you. Eat more so you can recover quickly."

"Recover quickly? Mom, I'm not going to recover from this." Olivia chuckled weakly. She wasn't a child.

She knew the chances of her survival were extremely slim.

Besides, she was in a terrible state at the moment. She probably didn't have long to live.

"Stop saying stuff like that. Modern medicine is very advanced now. There's nothing the doctors can't treat. You don't have to scare yourself. Everything will be better." Janice comforted Olivia patiently.

After all, the psychological burden of knowing how serious their condition was would sometimes

severely

reduce the life span of the patient.

Olivia looked calm, like she had been through too much to be stirred up. She didn't argue with Janice about the possibility of recovery. She simply drank the soup with her head lowered, docile like a kitten.

Ethan thought Olivia would throw a fit and demand answers. He didn't expect her to be so calm, and almost eerily so.

After Olivia finished the soup, Ethan wanted to talk to her, but she said, "You've been up the whole night. You should go home. Besides, I don't want to see you."

Ethan was at a loss for words.

Olivia said the cruelest thing with the calmest tone. There wasn't even a shred of hatred in her eyes.

Janice noticed the dissonance between the two of them. But Olivia needed to remain calm, or it might make her condition worse.

"Go home and change. The blood on your clothes just looks so disturbing," Janice urged.

Ethan thought about it and agreed. He did look like a mess.

Ethan saw Jessica dozing off on the couch. Darrell had also received treatment due to the blood loss because he was forced to kneel on the glass again after regaining consciousness.

Darrell had been kneeling for the entire night and his knees were almost completely numb.

Seeing that Ethan had returned, Jessica quickly approached him and said, "Ethan, please let Darrell off the hook for now. He's your brother, after all."

Ethan, who was still in a bad mood, glared at her. "He asked for it."

It was unclear if Ethan was talking about himself or Darrell. After all, he was the reason everything had

turned out the way it was.