

**Olivia F 721**

Chapter 721

Ethan went back to the master bedroom and headed straight to the shower. He turned on the water

and

walked under it before it turned warm.

The cold water rained down on him, but his heart felt colder.

He thought about the night two years ago. He had tied Olivia in the bathroom and splashed her with

cold

water. So the water was this chilling.

He wondered how much despair she must have felt.

Whenever he thought about Olivia, Ethan felt endless remorse. Every punishment he had inflicted on

Olivia became knives that stabbed him right in the heart. All the love he had for Olivia turned into

remorse.

Brent quickly came into the bedroom and walked to the bathroom door.

The lights in the bathroom were not on and he could barely make out Ethan's silhouette through the

lights

outside.

He saw Ethan sitting against the wall, head tilted as the water fell onto his face. The bloodied shirt

clung

to his body tightly.

He looked desolated and in despair.

Brent shut the door quietly and gave Ethan the space to lick his wounds. He then went to the balcony

and

lit up a cigarette.

Even as a bystander, he felt bad for Ethan. He couldn't even imagine the despair Ethan must be

feeling.

"Brent, do you think Mrs. Miller will..." Kelvin asked in a whisper.

Both of them knew how important Olivia was to Ethan. What would happen to Ethan if she was gone?

Brent snuffed out his cigarette and sighed silently. He made sure Ethan wasn't in the vicinity before

saying, "It's hard to say. If it was Stage One, even Two or Three, the survival rate would be pretty high.

But

for Stage Four cancer, the cancer cells have already started to spread. She ... probably won't make it."

"What do we do? If she dies, Mr. Miller's life would become hell."

"Let's not lose hope yet. If Toxic Hive can manufacture a drug that induces memory loss, there might

still

be a way to save Mrs. Miller."

Although Brent was trying to perk Kelvin up, they both knew Olivia's condition was beyond horrible. The

only way she could survive was if a miracle happened.

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By the time Brent went downstairs, Ethan had already freshened up. He looked cold as usual, but his

bloodshot eyes gave away how he was really feeling.

"Good news, Mr. Miller. We've got news about Colin's whereabouts, Seems like he has been doing

research for cancer treatments in the past year or so. He might have known about Mrs. Miller's illness

for

a long time.”

“Where is he?” Ethan quickly asked.

“A month ago, he left Toxic Hive’s base alone and went to Vochmead Mountain. Reliable sources say

his

research is in its final stages. He just needs a rare herb as a final ingredient.”

“Do we have an approximate location?”

Brent shook his head. “No, we don’t.”

The light in Ethan’s eyes dimmed. “Vochmead Mountain is located within the Faramir Plateau. Its

length is over 1500 miles, and its total area is about 19 thousand square miles. There are also plenty of

danger zones with restricted entry. People rarely come out of there alive. How do we find him?”

Brent said, “It’s at least another ray of hope. He’s been there for a month. Maybe he has found the herb

he’s looking for.”

“Brent. I’ll leave this to you. Send people to locate Colin.” Ethan ordered.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. I’ve already set some people on it.”

“It’s not enough. Even special forces soldiers have a hard time dealing with acute mountain sickness.

Set up a heavy bounty for the locals, tell them we're looking for a missing person. Someone is bound to be tempted by the money."

"Understood, Mr. Miller."

"Any updates on Avery?" Ethan asked.

"Not yet."

"If you can't contact him, try contacting the other Fordham. They still owe Liv a favor."

"Yes, Mr. Miller," Brent said as he went to carry out Ethan's orders.

Meanwhile, Kelvin stood next to Ethan and said, "What do we do with Darrell, Mr. Miller?"

Ethan flexed his wrist. He had forgotten all about Darrell.

Chapter 722

Darrell wasn't doing great.

Meanwhile, Harold got emotional and relapsed into his dazed state when Olivia was sent to the hospital.

Kenneth and Jessica wanted to take Darrell away, but Ethan's orders were absolute for the bodyguards.

So they stopped the two of them from taking Darrell.

Darrell fainted once and was tended to by doctors on the spot. However, he was forced to kneel again.

after that. And he had remained kneeling since.

The night before, while the commotion was going on, Darrell could at least throw in some snide remarks.

But after one whole night of kneeling, he felt like he was about to drop dead.

His knees were numb, and the wound on his forehead was hastily dressed. He also couldn't feel his lower

body anymore.

He was tired, hungry, and sleep-deprived, but he didn't dare to fall over. He fell over once because he was

too tired and the glass shards had pricked him all over, and he was in terrible pain.

Darrell noticed Ethan slowly walking toward him. Ethan's gaze was completely emotionless and piercing

like the icy wind.

Darrell licked his parched lips and said, "I've been kneeling for the entire night. What else do you want from me?"

Ethan asked coldly, "How are you associated with Rubus?"

Darrell put on a tough act. "Who's Rubus? I don't know anyone by that name."

Perhaps it was because Ethan always let him off the hook after his schemes that he hadn't realized how scary Ethan could be. But he forgot that Olivia being in the hospital had caused Ethan to become unhinged.

As soon as Darrell said that, Ethan grabbed him by the hair and pressed his head onto the floor. It was still littered with glass shards.

Jessica had never seen something so bloody before. She covered her mouth and screamed.

Ethan slammed Darrell's head onto the ground.

Darrell, who was already gravely injured, felt like he was about to die. His head was ringing and spinning and his eyes were seeing doubles. At that moment, he thought he saw his great-grandmother telling him

After her initial shock, Jessica quickly ran over and said, "Ethan, are you out of your mind? He's your brother. How can you do that to him?"

Ethan glared at her with bloodshot eyes and it caused a chill to run down her spine.

"Fuck off," he said.

Jessica was scared to death, but she was even more afraid that Ethan might kill Darrell. So she gathered

her courage and tried to stop Ethan. She wanted to pry his hand off Darrell.

Because she had had her nails done, they were long and sharp. In her urgency, she scratched the back of

Ethan's hand and left several bleeding red marks.

But Ethan didn't feel the pain. He just found her screaming to be annoying and shoved her impatiently.

He

wasn't trying to hurt her, but he was too strong for her. Jessica couldn't help but fall to the ground.

"Jessi!" Kenneth wanted to stop her from falling, but he wasn't fast enough.

Jessica fell onto the glass shards heavily as she cried out in pain.

Kenneth looked at Jessica with a pained expression. She had glass shards all over her.

He said, "Doctor, please help her."

"You have to save Darrell," Jessica continued insisting.

But Ethan ignored them and picked Darrell up with one hand.

There was a wound on Darrell's head, and the blood flowed down his face.

"I'm not a patient man. I'll ask you one last time. How are you associated with Rubus?" he asked.

Darrell said weakly, "I really don't know who Rubus is."

"Alright. I'll ask a different question then. How did you know I died in the explosion? Who gave you the information?"

Darrell fell silent again.

Ethan sneered, and the veins on the back of his hand popped. He grabbed Darrell's head and

continued slamming Darrell's head onto the ground.

Chapter 723

Kenneth then stepped in between Ethan and Darrell. He said self-righteously, "Enough! You two are

brothers. Stop hurting him. I'll have him give up all his inheritance rights and bring him away. He'll never appear before you again." Kenneth was still speaking condescendingly. He didn't think he was in the wrong at all.

Ethan would've been sad if he were still a kid. But that was no longer the case.

He turned to look at Kenneth with his bloodshot eyes. Then, he said amusedly, "Do I need him to give up

what's rightfully mine? Kenneth Miller, I would get out of here if I were you. You're an eyesore."

"What did you call me?" Kenneth asked.

In the past, Ethan would at least address Kenneth as Mr. Miller Senior. This was the first time Ethan had

called him by his full name.

Ethan didn't want to argue with Kenneth. Instead, he looked down at Darrell and said, "Spit it out now.

Or

else I have my ways to make you talk."

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Then, Ethan grabbed Darrell's arm and dragged him on the floor.

Darrell had already been bleeding, so there was a trail of blood behind him as he was dragged.

Darrell's life was smooth sailing compared to Ethan's. He had grown up under the care of his parents

and

had never been humiliated like this before.

But now, Darrell finally started to feel fear. Ethan was completely different from before.

"Save me, Dad!" Darrell started to call for help.

Ethan was already doing such horrible things to Darrell right in front of them. Kenneth couldn't even

imagine what Ethan would do to Darrell with no one watching.

Things were getting out of control and Kenneth had no choice but to take his phone out. He didn't care

what would happen next. He just wanted Darrell to get away from Ethan in one piece.

"Let him go, or I'll call the cops," he said.

Ethan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Kenneth. "Call the cops? Do you think you'll be able to

do it?"

Ethan tilted his chin and Kelvin immediately went to take Kenneth's phone away.

"Ethan Miller! You bastard! What are you planning to do?" Kenneth cried.

Ethan was like a demon in human skin. He looked at them coldly. "Kenneth Miller, I gave you the chance to leave. You asked for it. Since the two of you are adamant on staying, I'll take good care of you.

"Edmund, escort these two to the room my mother used to live in."

Kenneth glared at Edmund and said, "Don't listen to that bastard."

Edmund said calmly, "I'm sorry, sir. You don't have the authority to give me orders. Mr. Miller is the head

of the Miller family right now."

Bodyguards then forcibly took Kenneth and Jessica away.

Jessica was screaming and struggling. She even dropped one of her heels in the struggle. "My son. My

Darrell! Ethan, please let him go. It's my fault. It's all my fault. Punish me instead. Leave my son alone."

Ethan looked at the man slumped on the ground. He said softly, "Too late for that."

Kenneth and Jessica were brought to the backyard where there was a room prepared specifically for

Janice.

Janice had been mentally ill back then. She would hurt other people and sometimes, even herself. So her room was special; the door and windows were all welded up with steel bars.

Kenneth and Jessica were pushed into the room.

As Edmund locked the door, they pleaded with him and held onto the steel bars, “Edmund, you’re holding us captive illegally. If the police ...”

However, Edmund cut them off coldly. “Mr. Miller Senior, do you think you would get the chance to call the police?”

Kenneth’s heart skipped a beat. “What do you mean?”

Edmund dropped the respectful demeanor and said, “Truth be told, I’ve wanted to do this long ago. You can take this chance to experience how Mrs. Miller Senior and Mr. Harold lived. You deserve everything happening to you.”

Chapter 724

Darrell fainted yet again.

Kelvin spat on him and said with disdain, “Look at him. He’s such a sissy. We haven’t even done

anything to him yet and he's already half dead. I feel so bad for Mr. Miller."

Ethan was the eldest son of the Miller family, so Harold was very strict with him ever since he was young. The first half of Ethan's life was fraught with hardships; he didn't have it any better than Leia.

Ethan looked at Darrell calmly, saying, "Get the doctors to patch him up. We need him alive for now to extract useful information from him."

"Understood, Mr. Miller."

Ethan then walked into the kitchen without looking back.

The maids were systematically cleaning up the mess in the house.

Sharon went over to Ethan. She said, "Mr. Miller, there's no need to cook yourself. You can just ask one of us to do it for you."

Ethan ignored her and dressed the chicken he had just killed.

Sharon was stunned. Ethan was so violent a moment ago, but after putting on the apron, he became completely different.

Ethan placed several ingredients, including the chicken, into a pot. He then proceeded to prep the other

ingredients. After he was done, he poured the chicken soup into a thermos flask in one smooth movement.

After that, he drove himself to the hospital.

Olivia was still as sickly as before. Her face was pale, and she had slimmed down considerably.

She had fallen asleep after she finished taking antibiotics.

Janice had been with her almost the entire day. She didn't sleep the entire night and kept yawning.

Ethan walked to Janice's side quietly and patted her on the shoulder. "I'll take care of things here. You should head home for today."

Janice pulled Ethan to the corridor. "What are you planning to do? Liv isn't doing so well right now. The doctors said the cancer cells are spreading very quickly. If this keeps up, she'll ..."

"I have a plan, Mom. I need your help. Toxic Hive has created a type of drug for cancer treatment. It can prevent the cancer from spreading temporarily."

Janice knew about Ethan's grudges with Toxic Hive. "Understood. I'll see what I can do. Take care of Liv.

Don't agitate her anymore."

Ethan lowered his head and muttered, "I won't. I won't agitate her ever again."

Janice wanted to scold him, but she could only sigh when he was being like this. So she simply patted him and the shoulder and left.

Ethan was the only one left in the room.

He quietly stared at Olivia in her sleep as he started to recall everything that had happened in the past few years. He had punished Olivia so harshly for a crime she didn't commit. He wished he could suffer in

Olivia's place.

It was no wonder Olivia had tried to kill herself several times. He couldn't even imagine how she survived

the past two years.

A tear fell from his eye.

Suddenly, Olivia opened her eyes in a daze and saw Ethan frantically wiping away his tears.

He was such a cold man, but he was wiping his tears frantically like a helpless child.

“You’re awake, Liv. Are you thirsty or hungry? I’ll get you a glass of water.” Ethan got up in a hurry to

pour

Olivia some water. He then got tripped by a chair and fell over.

While Olivia was physically, Ethan was mentally distraught.

He was afraid that all his efforts wouldn’t be enough to keep Olivia, and he would only be able to watch

helplessly as she was taken from him by Death.

Ethan didn’t feel embarrassed when he fell over. Instead, he got back up on his feet quickly. “Li-”

Olivia’s face was pale, but her eyes were clear.

“Ethan, please set me free.”

Chapter 725

Ethan was stunned. For a moment, he didn’t understand what Olivia was trying to say.

“Liv, please let me explain. I never had intercourse with...” he tried to explain.

But Olivia didn’t want to hear anything about Marina coming from him. She felt disgusted. “Ethan, I told

you I don’t care about your relationship with her. I’m talking about my illness.”

Ethan held the glass in his hand. He suddenly felt lost.

He set the glass aside and tried to calm himself.

“Alright. You talk. I’ll listen,” he said.

“Help me get discharged. I want to get out of here.”

“You can’t do that. You can’t leave the hospital in your current condition.” Ethan explained, “The doctors

have come up with a treatment plan. I’m also looking for a cure for you. Don’t give up now. This isn’t something we can’t overcome. Please, just go along with the treatment. You’ll definitely get better.”

Olivia smiled calmly. “Ethan. I’m a medical student. All I’ve been reading recently are medical books.

Do

you think I don’t know my own condition? I’m basically at death’s door.”

“Liv ...”

“Your so-called treatment plans are probably one of the two. I can’t go through surgery in my current state, so it’s either radiation therapy or chemotherapy.

“The side effects of both these treatments are severe. My body is weak, so I might not be able to keep my

illness under control. If I can't hold on, I might die even quicker."

Olivia looked right into Ethan's eyes. "If I guessed correctly, you're planning to have me get

chemotherapy

to get the cancer cells under control."

She was right on the money.

Ethan said, "That's the plan. It's the only plan we have currently."

"But I don't want to do it."

Ethan added, "Liv, this is not the time for tantrums. The cancer in your body is spreading fast. If we

don't get it under control as soon as possible, you might..."

"Die soon, right? I'm not afraid of dying," Olivia said, finishing Ethan's sentence.

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Ethan hugged her tightly. "But I'm scared. I would rather die in your place. Liv, please don't leave me.

There are still so many misunderstandings between us. I'll tell you everything slowly. I never had a child

with Marina. I've never slept with her."

Olivia sneered and said, "What's next? Are you going to tell me that the child is actually my son?"

"Liv, I'm not lying to you."

Olivia pushed him away and slapped Ethan hard. She couldn't help but feel angry whenever Ethan brought Marina up. "Haven't you lied enough? I trusted you so much, but you lied to me with your whole family as accomplices.

"Ethan Miller, am I a fool to you?"

"Liv, trust me this time. Connor really is..."

Olivia's cheeks began to flush from the anger. "I trusted you so much, but look what you did to me.

Who do you think you are? Who gave you the right to manipulate other people? I'm starting to think you

made me lose my memories. You bastard..." The more she talked, the more agitated she became.

Suddenly, she spat out some blood.

"Doctor!" Ethan shouted.

Keith rushed in as soon as he heard.

He was furious to see Olivia in that state. "Ethan Miller, are you out of your mind? Why can't you just

leave her alone? Why did you rile her up again?"

Chris was also at a loss for words. "Mr. Miller, you're really... Never mind. You need to get out of here.

Mrs. Miller will only get more emotional if you stay."

Ethan was worried, but he didn't want to aggravate Olivia any further. So he exited the room.

"Don't worry. We'll handle it."

Chapter 726

Ethan didn't dare to approach Olivia anymore. He could only watch over her from afar.

"Brent, arrange a paternity test for Connor and Liv. She'll believe me when she sees the results," he said.

"Mr. Miller, may I say something?" Brent asked with a complicated expression.

Ethan turned to look at him.

Brent continued, "Mr. Miller, the biggest issue between you and Mrs. Miller isn't the truth. Every one of us

knows you never touched Ms. Carlton. But the fact is you lied to and hurt Mrs. Miller. Even if you explained yourself, would she believe you?"

Ethan thought about Olivia's intense reaction just a moment-ago. "She won't believe me."

"That's right. Even if you showed her the report, she would only think you were manipulating the results with your authority. Bluntly put, Mrs. Miller's condition is very bad right now. You shouldn't do anything to

further upset her." Brent's words were very straightforward. Ethan's existence would only agitate Olivia.

At the same moment, the doctors came out of the room.

The man in the lead was the head of the oncology department.

He didn't care about Ethan's status and yelled at him with a stern expression, "What the hell were you thinking? Do you want the patient to die sooner? Why would you repeatedly upset her? She had just been

stabilized, and you made her vomit blood so soon."

"Doctor, how's my wife?" Ethan still asked.

"How is she? If this keeps up, she'll only have a couple of weeks left. If you want her to die in a couple of days, you should definitely upset her more." Dr. Tucker didn't pull any punches. He was the uncle of Keith's girlfriend. He had heard bits and pieces of what happened to Keith.

He knew Ethan exercised his authority to force Keith to study abroad. Then, he neglected his own wife and caused Olivia to be in so much pain.

Dr. Tucker's anger flared up when he saw Ethan. So he was especially harsh with him.

It was the first time Ethan didn't get angry, even after such a harsh scolding.

Brent tried to ease the tension. "Dr. Tucker, what treatment should we proceed with for Mrs. Miller?"

"Treatment? It's too late for that. It would only put more burden on her body. We can only do our best to

take care of her."

Keith cleared his throat. "He was just worried about Olivia, sir."

Only then did Dr. Tucker change his statement. "The tumor in her brain is only at Stage One. We can get it under control with targeted drugs. But the one in her stomach is too big. Any mistake would cause massive internal bleeding. We can't operate on it. At the moment, all we can do is focus on anti-inflammatory and pain relief measures."

Ethan finally spoke up, "What if we proceed with chemotherapy?"

"Chemotherapy? Do you think she's in any shape to go through that?" Dr. Tucker glared at Ethan.

“I can’t just stand by and watch her die. I can’t do it. Please schedule her for chemotherapy as soon as possible.” Ethan wasn’t sure if he could find Colin in two months. He had to keep Olivia alive as long as possible to buy time.

Keith glared at him. “Mr Miller, she’s already suffering so much. What else do you want from her?”

Ethan said solemnly, “Dr. Rogers, I know you said that in Liv’s best interest. But my desire for her to lead a happy life is only going to be stronger than yours.”

“Can’t you just let her have peace in the final days of her life?” Keith said.

Ethan smiled bitterly. “Sorry, I can’t do that. Please schedule her for chemotherapy as soon as possible.”

Chapter 727

Olivia didn’t know what was in store for her.

She was lying in bed when Keith came in with some food. She said, “Keith, I don’t have an appetite.”

“Even so, you should eat a little. Your body is very weak now. You need to give your immune system a boost to keep the cancer cells at bay. It’s home-cooked chicken soup. At least take a sip.” Keith didn’t

tell

her Ethan cooked it. Or else, she would never try it.

Olivia didn't turn him down. "Keith, I've lost my memories. Can you tell me about the past?"

Keith couldn't believe she had lost her memories. No wonder he felt like something was off the two

times

he met her.

"How did you lose your memories?" Keith asked.

Olivia thought about how big a liar Ethan was. What he had said might not be true.

"It's not important. Can you tell me what kind of person I used to be?" she asked.

Keith didn't dig too much into it. "You've been an outstanding person ever since you were young. You

skipped a few grades, so you weren't even 18 years old when you got into university.

"You were a radiant person. My teacher once said you were the most talented student he had ever

seen. He said that you would make waves in the medical field one day. Unfortunately ..."

"Unfortunately, what?"

"Unfortunately, you gave up your studies for a man."

Olivia thought the story of her past was unbelievable. She felt like only a person who was completely love-struck would do something like that.

“Was Ethan that man?” she asked.

Keith replied, “Yes. But the two of you married in secret back then. No one knew you were his wife. I met you after a few years in the hospital. Your father was gravely ill. You came to the hospital often, and even you fell sick in the end.”

Olivia stared at Keith and said calmly, “Did I love him a lot?”

“You were completely obsessed with him. Sometimes it even felt like you were Keith said truthfully. demeaning yourself,”

“He must’ve hurt me many times, right?”

Keith didn’t want to comment on their marriage. “Anyway, it’s all in the past. It might be a good thing for

you to forget.

“Olivia, you should focus on getting better.”

“Keith, do you really think I can survive this? I’m well aware of my current situation. Help me get

discharged and help me get away,” Olivia said.

Keith shook his head. “You’ve never changed. You made the same choice even when you lost your memories.”

Keith didn’t tell Olivia that Ethan had already decided for her that she would be getting chemotherapy. It was the same as two years ago. They couldn’t do anything against Ethan’s authority.

Telling her would only cause her more worries. So Keith simply comforted her patiently.

Olivia froze after taking a sip of the soup.

Keith looked at her and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“This soup ...”

“Ah. The Millers sent it over. I think your mother-in-law had someone make it for you.”

Olivia couldn’t put her finger on it, but she felt like she had tasted the soup before. It was so familiar that

she felt complicated feelings bubbling up after she drank it.

A nurse brought over some medicine bags.

Olivia frowned. “Didn’t I already take the medication in the morning?”

Keith was a bad liar. He looked away and said, "Yeah. This is just some anti-inflammatory and hemostatic medication for you."

Olivia's expression changed after she glanced at the medicine. "Do you need paclitaxel in hemostatic medication? Don't forget I was a medical student as well, Keith. These are chemotherapy drugs, right?"

Paclitaxel was a highly effective anticancer drug extracted from the Taxus tree. Its side effects were relatively mild.

Keith sighed in resignation. "I thought you would find out."

"Yes. This is a chemotherapy drug."

Chapter 728

Olivia's gaze was cold. "It was his idea, right?"

Keith replied, "Yes. He didn't want to stand by and do nothing. The cancer cells in your body are spreading

fast. This was the only option."

Chemotherapy was a high-stakes gamble. It would have a strong inhibitory effect on the tumor if it were successful. But if it didn't work, it would speed up Olivia's demise.

The worst thing was that her death would be painful as she suffered from the side effects of chemotherapy.

Keith licked his lips and explained, "He wants you to live, Olivia. I'm also hoping for a miracle. Just like two years ago. I said you only had three to six months left to live. But the results of your chemotherapy were very good, and your condition stabilized. Maybe this time..."

"Keith, I know you mean well, but... I don't really want to live anymore." Two years ago, when she said that, she was sad. It was because life was hard on her, and she couldn't see the light at the end of the tunnel.

But at this moment, Olivia was completely calm. It was like she had already been through everything, as if

she had attained enlightenment. There was no desire, longing, or emotions in her eyes.

"My father is dead, my family is bankrupt, and I lost my babies. Even my marriage was built on lies. I don't

have a reason to live anymore," she said.

“Olivia, don’t say that. Life itself is precious. You shouldn’t give up on yourself just yet.”

“Keith, it’s not that I’m giving up. I’m just letting life run its course.”

Olivia refused to go along with the chemotherapy. She even started to drive the nurses out.

Suddenly, Ethan appeared at the door with a paternity test report in hand. “If you don’t have a reason to live, I’ll give you one,” he said.

Olivia didn’t want to see Ethan. She didn’t know what tricks he was trying to pull this time.

Ethan handed her the report. Olivia opened it and saw it was a paternity test for her and Connor.

Connor? It must be the child that looked exactly like Ethan.

The report showed that she was the mother of Connor.

Olivia took one look at it and threw it away. “Ethan Miller, you’re willing to resort to all sorts of trickery just

for someone like you to falsify a report, right?”

Brent was right. Even though there was a report, Olivia hadn’t believed him.

“Liv, I’m not lying to you about this.”

“Alright. If he is indeed my child, why would you save Marina instead of me? Why would you tell me my

baby died?”

Ethan crouched by the bed humbly. “I have reasons for doing so, Liv. All you need to know is that

Connor is our son. It’s true.

“Please fight through this illness for his sake, okay? You won’t want our child to grow up without a

mother, right?”

Olivia wasn’t moved by Ethan’s sincere words. Instead, she looked at him coldly and said, “Too late.

You shouldn’t have lied to me when I trusted you. You’ve betrayed my trust, and I’ll never believe you

again.”

“Liv, what do I need to do for you to believe me? I’ve never slept with Marina. You’re the only woman

I’ve been with. Please believe me.”

Olivia felt her head throb and a scene flashed in her head.

In the scene, she was kneeling on the floor. Her face was pale as she pulled on Ethan’s pant leg. With

tears streaming down her face, she said, “Ethan, I didn’t push Ms. Carlton. Please believe me. Please!”

But how did Ethan respond?

He had looked down at her with indifference and said, "Olivia Fordham, you shouldn't have done that."

Chapter 729

Olivia, you shouldn't have done that.

Those words reverberated in her mind. She saw how self-deprecating she used to be and how haughty

Ethan was.

He didn't trust her at all. He looked at her like she was a piece of trash.

What heinous crime did she commit to have him look at her with such disdain?

Olivia's head started to hurt as the memories resurfaced.

The pain was unbearable.

"What's wrong, Liv? Is your stomach hurting again?" Ethan asked as he held her hand.

Olivia looked at Ethan and grabbed his wrist. With an icy expression, she said, "Ethan, you shouldn't

have

done that."

Ethan's expression froze.

Then, Olivia flung his hand away. "Didn't you want me gone? That's fine. Just stop all treatment. Things

will turn out the way you want them to.”

Obviously, Olivia remembered something. It made Ethan fearful and uneasy.

This was the worst-case scenario.

“Liv, there were some misunderstandings between us in the past. But that’s all behind us now. Don’t

think

too much about it. Right now, I just want you to live,” Ethan said.

“What if I refuse to go through with chemotherapy?”

“Liv, if there is a way to get through this without chemotherapy, I wouldn’t have asked for it. There isn’t

a

better way. Give me more time, okay? I’ll find a way to save you.”

No matter what Ethan said, Olivia wouldn’t listen. “No need.”

“Liv, don’t force my hand.” Ethan reached out and caressed her face gently. A haunting look filled his

slightly reddened eyes.

“Ethan, if I can’t choose how I live, I will choose how I die. Let me go. I just want to live the remainder of

my life with dignity,” Olivia said.

Ethan didn't let up. "I'm sorry, Liv. My only desire is for you to live."

BONUS

Then, he ordered Keith, "You can begin now."

Olivia still had a catheter on the back of her hand. She started to struggle when she saw Keith hanging up a bag of medicine.

She wasn't as strong as Ethan, so he was able to subdue her very quickly..

She was like an angry little animal as she glared at Ethan. "I'll definitely remove the needle unless you keep me under control.

Keith quickly advised, "Olivia, the chemotherapy drugs are corrosive. It would be bad if they leaked.

Please cooperate."

"Let me go, Ethan! I don't want chemotherapy!" Olivia protested.

Ethan hugged her tightly and comforted her, "Please endure it, Liv. You'll get better."

With the life she was living, was there even a difference if she recovered? She would just spend her days like a lifeless corpse anyway.

Keith looked at the two of them.

One wanted to leave, while the other wanted her to stay.

Both of them were trying their best to go in the opposite direction. But the only outcome would lead to both of them getting hurt.

As an outsider, Keith was in no position to interject. He could only watch the whole thing unfold.

“Mr. Miller, we’re ready. You should comfort Olivia and stop aggravating her. Also, you have to keep still when we start the glutathione drip, as it would cause nausea.”

As things were, that was the only thing Keith could do for Olivia.

Keith left after he said that.

Only Ethan was left, hugging Olivia tightly.

Olivia’s expression darkened as she was locked down in place by him. “Why are you doing this?”

Ethan replied, “I’ll do anything as long as it keeps you alive. Liv, please promise me that you won’t give up, okay?”

Chapter 730

When they were halfway through, Olivia tried to break free while Ethan wasn’t paying attention.

But the effects of the medicine made her dizzy and nauseous. She felt like the strength in her body had been sapped away.

Ethan quickly helped her back into the bed. "Stop moving around, Liv."

Olivia didn't have the strength to move even if she wanted to. As soon as she tried, her head would spin.

She could only close her eyes to ease the discomfort.

Chemotherapy took much longer compared to the usual intravenous injections. It wasn't until nightfall that the last bag was approaching its end.

Ethan was with her the whole time. He was also uneasy. He was afraid that she would collapse before the medicine was fully administered.

But although she was weak, Olivia had pulled through.

She didn't dare to move in the slightest as she felt the familiar sensation. She couldn't even open her eyes because she was so dizzy.

Ethan asked Keith, "Did the same thing happen when she went through chemotherapy for the first time?"

Keith replied, "Yeah. She is one of the stronger ones. A lot of patients didn't even last until the chemotherapy was over. At least she pulled through. The side effects are the most severe during the first three days. They will start to get better after three days.

"A cycle lasts 21 days. The next treatment will have to be scheduled at least 21 days later. Of course, the decision to proceed depends on the effectiveness of this treatment and her overall physical condition."

Ethan was guilt-ridden as he looked at Olivia. She was lying in bed and was trying her best to remain still.

Keith explained, "The side effects are less serious today. She'll start to feel worse tomorrow.

Remember to get her to drink more water for detoxification. Also, she'll need to have a diet that replenishes protein. After the chemotherapy, various indicators in her body, such as white blood cells and red blood cells, will rapidly decrease.

“At this time, she may feel nauseous and reluctant to eat. You must persuade her to eat and keep a close eye on all indicators. Take immediate action if any of them fall below normal values.”

Ethan listened carefully and took Keith’s words to heart.

After Keith finished talking, Ethan suddenly said, “Thanks. And ... sorry for what happened before.”

Keith was stunned. “It’s such a rare occasion, hearing you say those words. I’ve put it all behind me. I

have

to thank you, actually. I wouldn’t have met the woman I love otherwise.

“My relationship with Olivia is purely platonic now. She’s had a hard life, so I felt the urge to take care of her. Besides, I learned a lot in the two years I was abroad. In the end, it wasn’t really a bad experience.”

Ethan said, “Liv’s emotionally unstable now. Please provide her with more encouragement and support.”

Keith shook his head in resignation. “Mr. Miller, you’re the only person that can change her mind.

You’re the source of her trauma, after all. Let her sleep while she can. In the next three days, she won’t

be able to sleep even if she wanted to.

“But luckily, the toxins from the chemotherapy two years ago are already out of her system. The side effects of chemotherapy will get worse after every session. Every inch of her body will hurt when it comes to the fifth or sixth session.

“The pain is almost unbearable. But it would be a good sign if Olivia could last until then. Her condition is so bad now, I fear that ...” Keith trailed off.

“The day you fear will never come.” Ethan quickly cut him off.

Keith read the room and stopped talking. “I’ll be going. Call me if anything happens.”

Ethan then went back to the room.

Olivia was already asleep. She was visibly weakened, but she was still able to fall asleep that night.

The next morning, when she tried to get up and go to the toilet, Olivia felt light-headed and weak. Then, she fell over abruptly.

“Liv!”