

## Chapter 48

Ethan had so much to say to her, but he only managed to blurt out a curt response. "Let's go."

They seemed to be bound to a silent understanding not to bring up the past. Once they completed the procedure, they were officially divorced.

Olivia didn't say a word throughout the process and turned to leave once the divorce was finalized. He couldn't help but ask, "What are your plans after this?"

She didn't even turn around to look at him. "It's none of your business, Mr. Miller."

A piece of snow fell from the tree branch onto her shoulder. Ethan reflexively reached out to wipe it off, but his fingers froze mid-air when he realized that he had no right to do so.

The reason he set her free was to put an end to the grudges between them.

The sunny winter day reminded him of the weather on the day they got married. She was lovely in her white bridal dress, wearing a bright smile.

That day, she joked with him, "I hope we'll never

need to visit this place anymore."

"Never."

"But what if you cheat on me?"

"Kill me, then. A dead man can't cheat." The seriousness in his expression then might've scared her a little.

It had only been three years since that conversation took place on their wedding day.

At present, Olivia felt his gaze, but she marched forward into the snow without looking back. She repeatedly reminded herself to handle the farewell with dignity.

Still, she was overcome by sadness at the thought of this day being their last meeting and the fact that they would go back to being strangers.

Not long after she exited the building, she overheard Marina's excited voice. "Ethan, congratulations! Your wish came true."

A wish come true?

Olivia smirked but acknowledged that the divorce might have happened sooner—perhaps in the week she lost her baby—if she hadn't stubbornly clung to Ethan for the past year.

Ethan did not reply to Marina. She went on, "The documents are ready. Let's head in to get the marriage certificate."

Olivia did not hear Ethan's reply. Marina's remark suffocated her. Everly held her frail frame and gently asked, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Everly glanced at the couple. Marina was speaking animatedly while Ethan hung his head low. The shade of the trees that cast a shadow on his face made it harder to discern his expression.

"Fucking cheaters!" Everly spat and wiped away the tears on Olivia's cheeks. "Don't waste your tears on that bastard."

Olivia tried her best to put on a smile. "I know. I lost control of myself for a moment there."

"You little dummy. You have to understand that you cannot rely on anyone. A man could be your safe harbor one day and leave you out in the cold the next. I haven't seen you wearing your confidence in a long time. You should have shone brightly in your world, living your best life."

Olivia gave Ethan a final look before winding up the car window.

He returned the stare, which he knew was one of farewell.