

Chapter 49

The post-divorce life wasn't as terrible as Olivia had thought. She rested at home for a few days with Everly's company. Her best friend prepared nutritious meals for her. Her condition improved.

She did not suffer much from the effects of chemo. She could never be as healthy as her pre-cancer days. But at least her fainting spells had decreased.

The wound on her arm healed, and her hair loss was under control. Everything seemed to be working out for her.

Everly was happy for Olivia. They spent a few nights sleeping side by side. She believed that Olivia would eventually emerge stronger from the trauma as she had stopped sleeping by the baby cot.

Seeing that Olivia was in great condition, Everly suggested, "The class president organized a gathering. Let's attend it together since we're both free."

"I ..." Olivia wanted to turn down the invitation but was cut off by Everly.

"Our old classmates are doing pretty well for themselves. Aren't you looking for a better

neurosurgeon? Who knows? Some of our classmates could connect you to people they know.

Everly added, "You always say that you don't have many days left. That's more reason not to laze around. It's good to go out once in a while."

Everly soon understood Olivia's worries when she spotted her friend's troubled expression. Olivia was once the daughter of a wealthy family and a prize student who had a bright future.

Now, Olivia was no longer comparable to their classmates. The Fordhams were bankrupt, and she dropped out of medical school.

"You're just being self-conscious. Look at me—I'm not embarrassed for dropping out of med school to become the top salesperson. What are you afraid of? You have ten million dollars under your name, so you're kind of a millionaire. Oh, didn't that jerk also award you some equity in Miller Group?" 1

There were a lot of detailed clauses in Olivia's divorce settlement. Ethan was rather generous in financial compensation.

Although he did not give away half of his wealth, the compensation he provided Olivia was enough for a lifetime and more. She'd be getting millions in annual dividends from her shares in the Miller Group.

On top of that, she was left with some properties to her name. Ethan might have done so to make it up to her or to sever all ties with her, but regardless, he was not stingy in this department.

Olivia finally agreed to attend the gathering after being pestered by Everly.

She realized that Everly was right after reading all the news about Ethan's upcoming engagement party. Since her days were numbered, she should leave the divorce behind her.

"Alright. I'll go."

"That's more like it. You were the crush of many boys back in school. What if one of them is still into you? Treat yourself better and let loose when you're still young."

After some serious thinking, Olivia asked, "Will Payton Ballinger be there?"

"Of course! Well, Payton is a nice guy, but he isn't easy on the eyes. Wait a minute. Did your standards drop drastically after that painful divorce with that jerk?"

Olivia shook her head. "No. I heard that he took over his father's business in the funeral industry after graduation, and he's doing quite well. I thought I

should ask him to do his old classmate a favor and reserve a good parcel of land for my grave."

Although Olivia breached the topic calmly, it was clearly upsetting for Everly. "Ugh, can you please not?"


Olivia held Everly's hand and said, "Eve, that's the reality. You need to accept it. We will eventually die someday."

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Crestfallen again, Everly cursed, "Why isn't that cheating bitch Marina the one dying?"

"Well, that's fate. I suppose my baby misses me too much. Don't be too sad about it. I've completed the marathon of life, but you take your time."

To soothe Everly, she joked, "Do pay me lots of visits and bring fresh flowers when I'm gone. Think of it as an early investment while I set things up in heaven for both of us. When it's your time to join me, we'll be living the high life in heaven with angels looking after us. Does that make you feel better?"

Everly finally smiled through her tears. "Oh, I guess I'll need to find the perfect spot for your grave so you can rest in peace and look after your kids from above. Ah, shoot, I forgot you don't have kids. You should hang on for a few more years, and I'll make you the godmother of my child." 

Olivia grinned. "Sounds good."

At night, Olivia dressed up for the classmate gathering. Her short hair made her look chic and grown-up. She exuded the elegance of a white rose when she was unsmiling. In Everly's words, Olivia

could have stood anywhere in silence and still be pleasing to the eyes.

On their way to the hotel, Everly asked, "Olivia, what's your plan now? How about traveling the world? We have all the time and money."

Olivia rested her cheek on her palm, staring at the scenery outside of the car window. She calmly replied, "I'll create a charity foundation. There are a lot of terminal patients like me in this world. I'd also like to sponsor the education of low-income kids from the countryside."

Everly was at a loss for words as she felt crushed by Olivia's decision. Even with all the money in the world, Olivia could only save everyone but herself. Still, she didn't blame anyone for her fate and was generous enough to light the path for strangers.

"Liv, really ..."

Olivia smiled. "It's my way of paying for my dad's sins."

"Liv, we can sense the good or evil in a person. I truly believe that your dad is a kind man. Have you ever thought that the evidence against him might be fake?"

"I didn't believe that he'd hurt other women at first,

not until I saw the evidence. I bet it was a worse nightmare for Ethan. He even tried to refute the evidence, but in the end, he had to give up. The evidence is likely real."

"Hm, could Ethan have pulled this on you to justify his affair?"

"Eve, he's Ethan Miller. He doesn't need to get into this mess to ask for a divorce."

"That's true." Everly sighed. "The evidence is rock solid, but I still feel that something's off."

"That makes the two of us. Dad was recovering well, and I was planning to take care of him after he was discharged. Why did he suffer from a sudden heart attack? And there was Belle. After I visited her, she immediately jumped off a building on the same day. On my first visit to Leia's grave, someone took a photo of me. There are too many coincidences."

But soon, Olivia collected herself and explained, "I finally came to terms with it. I cannot deny my dad's crimes just because it's hard for me to accept. On the day Dad was hospitalized, I checked the visitor log at home, but it was empty.

"Perhaps, he was just aggrieved at the bankruptcy. And Belle's death was probably a coincidence. The desecration of Leia's grave could have been Marina's

doing. She wanted to force me to divorce Ethan. Now that she's gotten what she wanted, she will not bother me anymore." 1

Everly frowned. "You can't be sure. Liv, it's better to stay alert. Keep an eye on the people around you. The human character can be worse than demons and ghouls. Even if something looks improbable, it could well be the result of a deliberate plan. You shouldn't write it off as a coincidence."

Olivia stared into the scenery afar and mumbled, "If someone's behind all these, that would be horrifying. How much effort did they put into setting me up?"

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