

Chapter 57

Keith's declaration of war made Olivia nervous. She knew Ethan was possessive, even after the divorce. He once said that he would never want to see her happy.

However, she'd only embarrass Keith in front of everyone if she rejected his advance. She found herself between a rock and a hard place.

Everly helped her out with a grin. She said to Keith, "Of course you can! The easiest way to forget an ex is to get a new date! Keith, you're a great guy. Take your time and get to know each other. I really hope Olivia meets someone decent to help her heal. You know, she has been badly hurt by that bastard."

Everly made it sound as if Olivia and Keith were a thing. Olivia hurriedly stopped her friend. "Eve!"

Blinded by revenge, Everly did not heed Olivia's warning.

"Why are you acting all shy? Do you really plan to die alone after the divorce? Keith is different from that jerk! Keith, are you free these days? I'm visiting Mohe Town with Liv, but I'm a little concerned about our safety."

"It's my honor to offer you protection." Keith stared at Olivia longingly.

Everly stole a look at Ethan and felt satisfied after seeing his sour face.

Ethan did not say a word, using only his hostility to remind them of his presence.

Calvin jumped in and changed the topic. "As Olivia's former classmate, I'm glad she found her happiness. It's an honor to meet Mr. Miller in person too. I shall make a toast to Mr. Miller and Marina. Here's to a long and happy marriage!"

His good wishes immediately cheered Marina up. She was about to drink when she noticed Ethan did not raise his glass. 1

Given his social status, he refused to entertain everyone who made a toast to him. Marina awkwardly explained that Ethan refrained from drinking for health reasons. But everyone knew he was putting on airs.

Nobody urged him to drink, but he went around the room with Marina to greet the guests out of respect.

Calista, who never saw eye to eye with Olivia, was unhappy at all the attention on Olivia. She reminded Olivia with a disgusted face, "Hey, don't tell me you're waiting for Ethan to approach your table just because you're the high and mighty Ms. Fordham. What are you standing there for? You should go up to Mr. and Mrs. Miller instead!"

The mention of Mrs. Miller always caught Olivia off guard. She stared blankly at the new couple, who seemed to love dressing up in monochrome couple outfits. He was dressed in black, and she was in white. They looked great together.

When she was still with Ethan, he never brought her to events or social gatherings.

She once confronted him about it, to which he claimed that he wanted to keep her hidden for her safety. That left her wondering if he had made a lot of enemies. But she wasn't too bothered by the lack of acknowledgement as long as he loved her.

Thinking back, she was naive to have believed in his stupid excuse. If he truly loved her, he would have shown her off to everyone.

Perhaps, he had been biding his time for Marina. All the talk of vendetta could have been an excuse to justify his extramarital affair.

At that moment, Ethan was so close yet so distant from her. Suddenly, he was reduced to nothing more than a stranger. Even the memories she cherished seemed to have faded.

It was male nature to seek as many companions as possible. How could she have foolishly believed she was lucky enough to stumble upon a faithful partner?