

Chapter 42

Olivia gathered information on a few people. However, it was nothing new from what she learned from Ethan. She wanted to make reparations with these girls. Unfortunately, they had either moved somewhere else or back to their hometowns. They were nowhere to be found.

Olivia had to stop and wait for Belle to settle down before visiting the psychiatric hospital again.

She chatted with Ryan for a while before heading their separate ways. Olivia looked at the colors of the sky before hailing a cab home.

It was the evening rush. Olivia leaned against the car window and closed her eyes to rest. The cab was playing the local news on the radio. A headline about someone jumping off the roof of a psychiatric hospital caught her attention.

Olivia opened her eyes and asked the driver to turn up the volume. It was the psychiatric hospital she went to earlier.

She did a quick search on her phone and saw that the deceased patient was Belle, whom she just visited. She killed herself. She was wearing a hospital gown in the

picture. Her face had a strange smile.

Olivia immediately felt a chill run up her back when she saw the picture. Her hair stood on end.

The driver hurriedly asked, "Miss, what's wrong? You look like you saw a ghost."

"N-Nothing. It's a shame what happened to that girl."

"She's sick in the head. Happens all the time. My cousin's kid has depression and tried killing himself a few times. Leaving this earth seems like the only way they'll be free."

Olivia was reluctant to agree with him. The woman who was tied to her bed and tranquilized plagued her mind. She was so young.

She felt depressed the entire way home. Ethan was not back yet. She slumped on the sofa letting the physical and mental exhaustion wash over her.

The image of Belle jumping was all she could think about. Olivia thought about how similar her ending would be after she died. She had no family. Would Ethan be devastated? Or would he finally be free of her?

Olivia turned her phone on and planned her trip to Mohe Town. She needed to cherish every day she had from now on.

Ethan came home very late that night. When she saw him, she quickly went to him with her notebook. She had spent the whole night organizing the information. "When are you free to go to Mohe? I've looked through hotels and plane tickets. We can go..."

The notebook in her hands was struck to the ground fiercely before she could finish. She finally noticed the anger on Ethan's face. His eyes were dead cold.

The smile on Olivia's face froze. She cautiously asked, "What's the matter?"

Ethan's tall figure stormily inched closer. He was more demon than man. Olivia was terrified by his glare.

"Were you at Leia's grave?"


Olivia nodded. "Yes. I went to visit Leia's grave when I visited Grandma a while back. I know you hate my father, but I think I have the right to visit her at the very least."

"Visit?" Ethan snorted coldly, then he threw a bunch of photos at Olivia. The grave under the plum tree had been shattered into pieces. The whole place was a mess.

Olivia was stunned. "What happened?"

Ethan received her shocked eyes with a cold glare. "Don't pretend, Olivia! you always wanted things to go your way, but you were kind. I've been gracious to you many times, but I never expected you to be cruel! Leia never enjoyed a day of her life on Earth, and this is how she is being treated after her death."

Olivia only came to her senses after a while. Her face was filled with disbelief. "You think I did that?"

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