

## Chapter 60

Knowing Ethan's character, the Fordhams were lucky to only suffer bankruptcy from their involvement in the death of Ethan's sister.

However, Keith might not be as fortunate. Olivia shook her head. "No, that's not it. Keith, you shouldn't get yourself into this mess."

As Keith had brought her out from the venue in a hurry, she didn't have time to grab her jacket. Noticing that, he draped his jacket on her and held her firmly at the shoulders.

"Olivia, I know he has hurt you a lot. It's not my intention to force you into dating me. I just wanted to keep you company in your final days. So, please give me a chance to look after you, even if it's just as a friend. Okay?"

She felt conflicted at his plea. He was nice to her, which made her more reluctant to get him into trouble. "Keith, I know you're doing this out of good faith, but he ..."

Halfway through their conversation, she saw a figure standing not far away out of the corner of her eye.

Ethan was shooting death glares at them as he called

out to her, "Get over here."

She realized that his possessiveness did not go away with the divorce. If anything, it was more pronounced after.

Keith hurriedly shielded her and glanced warily at Ethan. "Mr. Miller, you are divorced. Please do not hurt her anymore."

Ethan ignored Keith and focused his gaze on the jacket Olivia was wearing. He reiterated, "Take that off and get over here."

He spoke to her like he was the owner of a pet. If Keith weren't at the scene, she would have immediately left. She was troubled by the memory of Ethan's threat toward Keith at dinner. Others might make empty threats during arguments, but not Ethan.

She gritted her teeth and put aside the humiliation to take off the jacket. "Keith, I told you to stay out of my business."

Her remark left Keith confused. "But you're divorced!"

She did not directly address him. Instead, she stuffed the jacket into his arms and was ready to leave. "Keith, I told you before that I wasn't good enough for you. Please stop wasting your time on me."

Keith, noticing her helplessness, took her by the wrist. "Olivia, I can help you."

"Brent, cut his hands off," Ethan ordered ruthlessly.

Brent appeared from the shadows and went up to Keith. Seeing that, Olivia quickly shook off Keith's hand and stood in Brent's way.

She turned to Ethan and said, "If you take anything from Keith, I'll have to make up to him with my life. Ethan Miller, let him go. I said he had nothing to do with me."

Lips pursed and chin lifted, Ethan haughtily looked at her without a word. Left with no choice, she hurried up to him.

He placed a jacket over her, wrapping her skinny figure tightly like a prison. As long as he refused to let go, she'd be stuck in that prison after divorce.

Keith's arms rested limply on both sides. He tried to talk to Ethan, "Mr. Miller, I do not understand your obsession with Olivia. She doesn't have much—" 1

"Keith, time to go home," she cut him off.

Before leaving, Keith glanced between the two of them and warned, "Anyway, treat her well. Stop hurting her."

Ethan lifted Olivia's chin with his fingers and said icily, "What was he trying to tell me? What's going on with you?"