

Olivia F 591

Chapter 591

Olivia didn't see any emotions on Ethan's face. She recalled the woman's arrogant attitude just now.

She could guess that Nikki wouldn't be a friendly person either.

Ethan seemed to be very worried that she might overthink things. He rarely explained things of his own accord in the past. But now, he was crouching down and placing Olivia's hand on his palm.

He was half-crouched on the ground, causing his huge body to now be much shorter than the seated Olivia.

But Ethan didn't mind it at all. Looking up, he had a stern and earnest expression on his face. "Liv, I spent some time with my aunt's family when I was young,

"Nikki Shaw is an old friend of the Olsons. When we were kids, we'd get together and play during banquets. That was all."

When Olivia saw how serious he was, she felt a little embarrassed. "It's not like I'm suspecting you."

Ethan took her hand. "I don't want you to feel the least bit uncomfortable because of people who don't matter. If you do feel that way, you have to tell me."

The strong sense of security he exuded caused the women around them to feel a flutter in their hearts.

He was truly a wonderful man.

Embarrassed, Olivia pushed him out of the room.

Anyone could feel Ethan's immense love for her.

She didn't suspect him. She was just curious.

After receiving a reassuring reply, Olivia felt warmth in her heart.

As night fell, Olivia was wearing an evening gown and looking at her slender figure in the mirror.

After she regained consciousness, she never even put on makeup. Even she was startled at her

transformation after the makeover.

It was no wonder that the people kept praising her. Even Olivia herself couldn't see any flaws in her

appearance at all.

When she opened the door and walked out, Ethan was also stunned for a moment as he turned to look

at her.

As expected, no one could compare to his precious Olivia.

On their way to the destination, Ethan's lips were sealed. He didn't reveal anything at all.

Olivia noticed that he had also undergone a minor makeover. He had changed into a proper suit. He

also wore flowers of the

same color as her dress on his tie and chest.

She guessed that they would be attending an important event.

Seeing her nervous expression, Ethan reached over. His fingers slid between the gaps of her fair

fingers, interlocking them.

The ring on his ring finger rubbed lightly against her skin. But Olivia somehow felt reassured because

of it.

“Don’t be scared. You have me.”

The car drove through the VIP lane. Olivia couldn’t see anyone other than the sea of bodyguards.

She curiously followed Ethan into the hotel.

The hotel had very luxurious decorations. Olivia was even more convinced that a huge event was

waiting ahead of her. Her palms began to sweat.

“I’m going to the bathroom.”

“Sure.”

Ethan gave Brent a look. Brent brought some men with him to make sure that there were no dangers in the bathroom. After that, Olivia went in.

Olivia didn't know what had happened in the past.

she only knew that Ethan was protecting her the way he would protect a treasure. He seemed worried that if he wasn't looking, she might fall from his hands and break into pieces.

She washed her hands and adjusted her breathing. Then, she applied a layer of hand cream before walking out confidently.

Ethan was waiting for her in a corridor nearby, Olivia was about to go over to him when she saw a figure dashing toward Ethan.

“Ethan! Long time no see.”

The woman's voice was sweet. She was walking too fast, and she was also wearing four-inch stilettos.

So, she accidentally stepped on the hem of her dress and fell right into Ethan's arms.

A few journalists suddenly appeared in the quiet corridor. The cameras in their hands were aimed right

at Ethan. When Olivia saw that, she paused her eager steps which were headed toward Ethan. The smile on her face froze.

Chapter 592

Olivia had lost her memory, but she wasn't a fool. The corridor should be cleared beforehand. So, these journalists couldn't have appeared out of the blue.

Also, the woman with exquisite makeup and elegant clothes wouldn't just trip in her high heels.

It was obvious that she had gotten the journalists to lie in wait beforehand.

The scheme was shallow but quite effective.

But Olivia couldn't understand something. Ethan came from a good background, but he was only a slightly more respected employee. It didn't make sense for the woman to go to such lengths.

Olivia wondered what Ethan would do about the woman's actions.

Olivia realized that she didn't feel as bad as she had imagined. She was even watching Ethan's reaction calmly.

A weak-looking woman had tripped. Anyone, not just men, would instinctively try to catch her.

Ethan was on the phone at first. At that moment, the lights stretched out the shadow of his slender

body. He was standing upright.

Throughout the incident, his expression was calm and cold. When the woman was about to fall into his arms, he took a step backward.

Ethan had gained control of his instincts a long time ago. He could calmly deal with any situation now.

Even if the woman were to commit suicide in front of him, he would take a step backward all the same.

He would merely be worried that her blood might dirty his clothes. Much less could be said of her tripping and falling.

Right before the woman fell, Olivia caught sight of her expression.

There was shock, fear, and confusion.

She was wondering if he was serious when he took a step back.

She had calculated everything without any mistakes. The shutters of the cameras went off right at that moment.

They happened to capture the scene of her falling embarrassingly to the floor.

The corridor wasn't carpeted, so the woman hit the cold hard floor.

Even from a distance away, Olivia could hear her grunt when she hit the floor. It must be quite painful.

The woman had tears in her eyes as she looked pitifully at Ethan. "Ethan..."

She only called his name, but her expression was filled with accusation.

Any man would have felt bad for her.

Alas, Ethan looked at her as if he were looking at a monster. He frowned deeply, making it clear that he was upset.

"Don't you remember me, Ethan? I'm Nikki. I think I hurt my knee. Can you help me up?"

"No."

Ethan replied quickly, "It's not appropriate for a man to touch a woman."

Nikki's eyes widened even more. She thought that she was hearing things. It wasn't in the old days. No one cared about men touching women anymore.

"But we played together when we were young. I've been thinking of you in all the years we were apart. I

..." Nikki wanted to

continue.

Ethan seemed to have seen something. His gaze turned from dissatisfaction to tenderness. The air

about him turned gentle as well, and the fierce atmosphere from just now had completely dissipated.

Nikki thought that he was smiling at her, and she was glad. She knew that no man would be able to reject her.

When Ethan strode toward her, Nikki had already adjusted her expression. She reached out helplessly, waiting for the man to help her up so that she could throw herself into his arms.

She had already prepared her best expression, but Ethan walked past her without even looking back.

He even sped up as he whisked past her like the wind. He didn't have the slightest intention to pause.

They were so far apart, but Ethan spent only a few seconds to arrive before Olivia. "Liv."

Nikki was in disbelief. He had completely ignored her!

She wanted to see how capable that woman was.

Just then, a hand reached out in front of her.

Chapter 593

The hand extended toward Nikki was fair, but the palm wasn't too nice-looking. It was filled with visible scars.

There was a saying that a woman's hand was just as important as her face.

From the woman's hand, Nikki could see that Ethan shouldn't be that serious about her. From her calloused hand, she must regularly do lots of physical labor.

Nikki extended her hand. She had been pampered since young, and she would insist on getting full-body care every week. Hence, her hands were very nice-looking.

Her joints were balanced, and her fingers were slender. Her palms were pale and soft, and even her nails were taken care of flawlessly.

The glitter on her manicure shimmered. She looked like a luxury item on display.

After making the comparison, Nikki felt strongly superior.

She was confident that she would win this round.

"Thank you." She didn't decline Olivia's kindness. As their palms touched, she wanted Olivia to realize the difference between them.

She was the young lady of a century-old noble family. She was far above this woman, who was from a family that had gone bankrupt and fallen to ruin.

When their hands touched, Nikki felt something hard.

It was only then that Nikki saw the ring on Olivia's finger.

The ring wasn't extravagant, but it was well-designed. It looked quite special.

Looking up, Nikki finally saw Olivia's face.

No one had taken a photo of Olivia from the front before. Later on, Ethan wiped out all the information

about her. So, no one

could find her photos online.

When Lydia came back, she did tell Nikki about Olivia. She said that Olivia was an ugly woman who

couldn't even compare to a

tenth of Nikki.

This was Nikki's first time meeting Olivia.

Olivia's features were well-defined, and she looked good even without makeup.

Now, with makeup on, she was so beautiful that people would feel that she was on another level.

Even Nikki, who was quite confident with her looks, felt like she paled in comparison.

Olivia's expression was calm, and she looked quite harmless. The silver glitter under her eyes made

her look like a total beauty.

“Are you okay?” Her voice wasn’t forced, sounding casual and clear.

Nikki was stunned for a few moments. Then, she regained her senses. She realized that the woman in

front of her was none other than her enemy.

She had lost to Olivia in the looks department.

“I-I’m fine.”

Reaching out, Ethan pulled Olivia into his arms. “Liv, this is Nikki Shaw.”

It was only then that Nikki noticed the ring on his finger. It matched Olivia’s.

It was quite rare to see married men wearing their wedding rings at such events.

Also, Ethan’s fingers were interlocked with Olivia’s. He didn’t care how others looked at him at all.

Olivia didn’t say anything, but Nikki felt like she was utterly defeated.

“Hello, Ms. Shaw,” Olivia greeted calmly.

Nikki was stunned for a moment before she returned to her senses. “Hello.”

Seeing the woman leaning against Ethan, Nikki was in a daze. Then, her heart was filled with jealousy.

“Is this...” Nikki pretended that she didn’t know their relationship.

After all, Lydia said that Ethan had gotten married in secret. No one knew that he had married Olivia.

If he truly loved her, there was no reason for him to hide her. After all, love should be expressed and shown to all.

Nikki concluded that Ethan didn’t love Olivia that much. Hence, she still had a chance.

Taking Olivia’s hand, Ethan said straightforwardly, “This is my wife, Olivia Fordham.”

Those few words were as clear as day.

They were enough to shock Nikki completely. She could barely maintain the smile on her face.

Chapter 594

The atmosphere was a little awkward. After taking a deep breath, Nikki struck first.

“Back then, you said that you’d marry me. I didn’t expect you to marry someone else just like that.

When did you get married? You never told me about it.”

Those words were quite damaging. Olivia glanced at Ethan, waiting for him to explain.

Ethan’s gaze seemed to be layered with ice as he glared coldly at Nikki. “Ms. Shaw, we’re neither friends nor relatives. I don’t have a reason to inform you about my marriage.

“As for me saying that I’d marry you, are you referring to the time when we were kids? You guys forced me to play house with you, and you even threatened me.

“You said that if I rejected you, you’d go home and tell your parents about it.”

His words had shamed Nikki greatly. Nikki didn’t realize how cold Ethan had gotten in all these years she hadn’t seen him.

But then Nikki remembered Lydia saying that Ethan had treated her like this too. So, she quickly got over it.

By the looks of it, Ethan treated everyone the same. If not, he wouldn’t have kept Olivia’s identity a secret for so long.

“Sorry, Ethan. I thought that you were happy to play with us like I was. After all, I’ve liked you ever since I was young. I didn’t realize that I caused you so many unhappy memories.”

With an apologetic look on her face, she turned to look at Olivia.

“I’m sorry, Olivia. You won’t mind that I’ve liked Ethan for a long time, right? After all, Ethan never announced his relationship with you. I thought he was still single.”

Olivia had always seen on the internet how pick-me girls behaved. She had thought that those stories

were fake. After all, there couldn't possibly be such disgusting people in real life.

But reality had given her a much-needed lesson. She had really encountered a pick-me girl in real life now, and she was even more disgusting than flies.

Nikki was disgusting enough, but she just had to flaunt around, making others even more disgusted.

Olivia wasn't mad, though. Instead, she took Ethan's hand and swung his arm as she imitated Nikki's pitiful voice.

She asked, "Ethan, she's so devoted to you. You were single for so many years, so why didn't you marry her? You caused her to suffer in a one-sided relationship for so long."

Reaching out, Ethan scratched her nose. "Tons of people like me. If every one of them wants to marry me, when will I finally be able to marry you?"

He was gentle to Olivia, but when he turned to look at Nikki, he put on a cold expression.

"Ms. Shaw, even though Liv graduated early, it's because she's a genius and skipped some grades. In reality, she's a few years younger than you. You can't treat her like she's older than you.

"Also, I was only forced to play along with your games. It's not a valid reason for you to ask me to take

responsibility, yes?”

Ethan’s fingers caressed the back of Olivia’s hand as he spoke carelessly.

“Going by that logic, when I was forced by your parents to play with you, I had also thought about killing

your whole family. Before I marry you, should I fulfill my childhood wish as well?”

When he said that, everyone else fell silent.

They couldn’t believe that Ethan had said those words.

The men fell silent when they heard that, and the women burst into tears.

Nikki was just like that. Crystal-like tears welled up in her eyes before they trailed down her face.

She sobbed prettily, and Olivia couldn’t help but wonder if she had trained in acting before.

“How could you think that, Ethan?”

“Nikki, we’re all adults here. Stop pretending like you don’t know. I’ve already introduced her as my

wife, so what are you trying to do by saying those misleading things?

“My heart is very small, so small that it can only hold one person. I can’t bear the thought of her being

even a little bit upset because of irrelevant people.

“Since we haven’t met in such a long time, let’s keep it that way.”

Ethan walked up to the journalists and asked them for their films. "If you appear in front of Liv again, I don't mind sending everyone in the country the photos of you falling to the ground."

Chapter 595

With that, Ethan took Olivia's hand and walked away, leaving the furious Nikki alone.

Ethan was even less caring than he had been when he was young. He was as stubborn as they came.

When Nikki saw the two walking away hand-in-hand, she gritted her teeth so hard that they almost broke.

She sneered coldly, looking like a snake hiding in the shadows. A venomous glint flashed across her eyes.

Olivia angled her body to look at Ethan. Sensing her gaze, Ethan looked down at her. "What's the matter? If you have any questions, just ask them. Don't overthink things."

Olivia raised an eyebrow. "I do have a question. Did you truly think about killing her whole family?"

"Yes."

Ethan said without any hesitation, "My mother wasn't mentally well, so she rarely took care of me when I was young. Back then, to establish connections, my aunt took me in.

“That was when I got to know Nikki. She was the neighbor’s child, but she kept trying to play with me.

When I said that I didn’t like to play house, she insisted on playing the games that I played.”

Olivia was a little curious. “What games did you play?”

“Shooting, boxing, fencing, horseback riding, skiing, diving...”

“What happened next?”

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“At the shooting range, she couldn’t even fire the gun. She was even bitten all over by mosquitoes.

When she boxed with me, her nose bled when I hit her.

“When we went horseback riding, the horse left her behind...”

“Wait.” Olivia reached out her hand. “Putting her personality problems aside, you did it on purpose

when you hit her until she bled, right?”

Ethan felt a headache coming on when he thought about those incidents. “She was the one who told

me not to go easy on her.

“She had received training before, so going easy on her would be the same as looking down on her.

Since she said all that, I just swung randomly at her. I didn't expect her to take a basic punch like that head-on.

"It even hit her squarely in the face. Her nose bled, and the blood got on my body. It was annoying."

Hearing his complaints, Olivia was already laughing. "Haha, you're such a straightforward man. She said that just to attract your attention. She wasn't telling you to get serious about it.

"She was probably startled back then, so she started dodging blindly. But you hit her right on the nose."

Ethan said, "Liv, can you stop mentioning that useless woman in front of me?"

Ethan visibly hated Nikki.

After Nikki was hit, she went back and told her parents something. Then, they came over and pressured Ethan, forcing him to play house with her.

Olivia saw the foul expression on Ethan's face. Still, she was quite interested. Reaching out, she poked at Ethan's arm.

"Tell me, then. How did you play house with her? That should be interesting."

Reaching out, Ethan flicked her on her forehead. She was excited to learn about his cringe-inducing past.

Still, he didn't mind it if it would make her happy.

He described what had happened back then. It wasn't as simple as a normal game of playing pretend.

Nikki wanted him to play the role of someone in a vegetative state. She would then play the role of a

bride who would bring

him luck.

She even got someone to decorate a room so that it looked like a wedding venue. As the adults

watched, Ethan acted in the play where a man in a vegetative state got married.

Olivia was amazed. She wondered if all rich children played house like that. It was quite a realistic

experience.

The more Ethan spoke, the sadder he got. "But don't worry, Liv. When she wanted to kiss me, I pushed

her away."

Olivia smiled sweetly. "I never expected you to defend your purity so well since a young age."

Ethan planted a kiss on her cheek. "Liv, throughout all these years, you're the only one who managed

to win my heart."

Chapter 596

Olivia and Ethan were the only people in that passageway. Olivia could hear the noisy sounds of music and the host's voice on the other side. They were at some sort of event.

She didn't understand it. If Ethan wanted to bring her to an event, it didn't make sense for him to keep it a secret.

Looking at Ethan, she asked in a small voice, "What event is this? You should at least tell me beforehand so that I can prepare myself."

There was a lamp above them, and the light shone on the man's well-defined face. The sharpness of his features disappeared in the light.

"It doesn't matter what event it is. The important thing is that I'm attending it with you."

The host's voice could be heard outside, followed by cheers from the audience. Olivia realized that they were at the award ceremony of some film festival.

Olivia was even more curious about Ethan's identity now. She thought that he was the construction site supervisor of some huge project.

She didn't understand why he would be able to attend an event like this.

Once she came back to her senses, Olivia would realize that she could just search online to figure out Ethan's identity. But of course, she wouldn't have expected her husband to be from the number one wealthy family in the area.

Then, the host's loud voice sounded.

"We're very honored today. The president of Miller Group and his wife have come here in person to present the awards. Everyone, let's give a round of applause for Mr. and Mrs. Miller."

Olivia was caught off guard. She couldn't believe that her husband was the president of a corporation!

He looked very busy, but she had never seen a president who could spend time with his wife every day at home.

Olivia elbowed Ethan. "What are you up to? You never told me about this!"

"I just thought that there's no better chance than this to tell the world that you're Mrs. Miller."

Olivia was shocked. "You did this so that-"

Ethan's fingers slid between the gaps of Olivia's fingers. He held her hand tightly until there were no more gaps. Then, he kissed the back of her hand. "I want everyone to know that you're my wife."

The backdrop gave way, and all the lights and cameras were focused on Olivia and Ethan.

Everyone happened to catch sight of Ethan kissing the back of Olivia's hand. Their excited screams

almost broke through the

roof.

"Ahh!"

"They're so handsome and so pretty!"

"This is something straight out of novels! I had a feeling that Mr. Miller had an unavoidable reason

when he said that he was going to marry Marina."

"When you love someone, your eyes won't lie. He had never once looked at Marina with a gaze like

this."

"So this is his ex-wife. She's so beautiful."

"I know her! We used to be in the same high school. She's not just super smart, she's a genius! She

skipped lots of grades. Later on, I heard that she got married in secret. I didn't expect that she had

gotten married to Mr. Miller!"

The people who mocked Ethan for being a jerk in the past had now changed their minds. After all, many people in this world judged a book by its cover.

People loved stories of broken relationships getting mended.

Many people in the audience were overwhelmed and wished the couple well.

Smiling, the host looked at the two. "Looks like you're quite the popular couple. Mr. Miller, you've never attended an event like this before. Can you tell us why you accepted the invitation?"

Ethan led the slightly anxious Olivia as he slowly walked to the center of the stage. Throughout the whole process, he never let go of Olivia's hand. Taking the mic, he had a face filled with tenderness.

"My wife is fond of some old artists. We heard that 'Besieged Hearts' was nominated, and we're glad to be here to present the awards. My wife can finally meet the celebrities she idolizes."

Instead of the movie, everyone was more interested in Ethan's and Olivia's relationship. The host was even more excited to see Ethan in an uncharacteristically good mood.

"I heard that you and your wife were married in secret for a few years, Mr. Miller. Why did you choose this moment to announce your relationship?"

Chapter 597

Olivia's mind was in a mess, and her heart was racing too.

She felt like she had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.

She looked at Ethan quietly. Ethan was glowing under the gaze of the audience.

When he looked at her, his gaze seemed to hide a whole galaxy in it.

“In the past, I loved my wife too much. I loved her so much that I stubbornly hid her and blocked out the light that radiated from her. Now, I want to return to her all the light that belongs to her.”

Ethan had worked hard before, trying his best to hide her so that he could protect her. But in the end,

he was the one who

scarred her.

So, he wanted to change his methods. He would make it up to her and pamper her.

If this was what Olivia wanted, he would cast everything aside to fulfill her wishes.

He wouldn't hide Olivia again. He would boldly tell everyone that Olivia was none other than his Mrs.

Miller.

The microphone carried Ethan's voice to every corner of the hall. Olivia's heart was beating so fast that

it almost stunned her.

While she was panicking, Ethan gently took her hand. "It truly is an honor for us as a couple to be invited here to present the awards."

But people could see that he wasn't there to present the awards. He was there to flaunt his relationship.

His high-profile speech caused all the spotlights to center on the two. For a moment, they were more attractive than the main characters of the event.

Nikki was also one of the special guests. She painstakingly got information that Ethan would be attending this event. Thus, she worked so hard to create a chance encounter.

But never in her dreams had she expected this to happen.

Olivia, who was wearing a pale gold dress, stood beside Ethan. The dress outlined her perfect figure.

Ethan's tie complemented the color of her dress. They were both noble and matching. They were

indeed a match made in

heaven.

Nikki's fingers had created a huge wrinkle in her dress. She wished that she could be in Olivia's place

right now.

She had planned for this meeting, but it had turned into a chance for Ethan to announce his

relationship with Olivia. She

couldn't take it at all.

"Are you okay, Nikki? I told you, Ethan has been charmed silly by that woman. She can't even keep a

child alive. How can she still stay by his side after all that?"

Nikki was pissed, but her expression remained calm. "Ms. Fordham looks like a perfect match for him."

"A perfect match? Her family has fallen into ruin, and all the members have died. She doesn't deserve

Ethan at all!

"When she was enjoying her relationship with Ethan, you were the one who kept Aunt Quinna

company. She's nothing!"

Nikki replied, "It doesn't matter who she is. The important thing is how Ethan sees her. Ethan did this so

that I'd back off. He's paving a path for Olivia."

"Oh, silly Nikki. Since ancient times, only marriages blessed by parents can survive time. In ancient times, someone like her could only be a mistress."

Nikki didn't say anything, but there was more hope in her heart now.

Olivia only had her looks going for her. She was like a luxury item. She looked nice at first, but soon, other brands would take her place.

At that thought, Nikki felt much better. She thought, "Just wait, Olivia."

Onstage, Olivia listened to the screams and cheers, each wave louder than the last. She felt a little nervous and lost.

She wondered why Ethan would announce his love at such a high-profile event. But she also felt a sense of satisfaction she had never experienced before.

She wondered if Ethan was right and if she had always been waiting for this day.

At that moment, Olivia couldn't hear any other sounds as his words echoed in her ears. He had called her his wife.

Chapter 598

After presenting the awards, Ethan took Olivia's hand. They made their way to the seats reserved for them.

When the lights had dimmed, Olivia grumbled in his ear, "Why didn't you tell me earlier? I wasn't prepared for it at all. I looked so stupid onstage just now."

Hearing Olivia's complaints, Ethan put on a loving smile.

"I wanted to give you a surprise."

"It's more of a shock. My palms are still sweaty. I'm going to the bathroom."

"Sure."

Olivia had just gotten up when Ethan gave Brent a look. Brent immediately took some men with him to follow Olivia. From an appropriate distance, they protected Olivia in the shadows.

Ethan leaned lazily in the chair, fiddling with his wedding ring. A cold gleam appeared in his eyes.

His phone kept vibrating in his pocket. After Ethan had rejected the calls a few times, the caller still refused to give up. Ethan had no choice but to get up and leave to answer the call.

After presenting the awards, Olivia felt like she was walking on clouds. She had complicated feelings in

her heart.

She felt the satisfaction of having her wishes fulfilled, but she also felt a little reluctant.

She didn't know why she would feel like this.

In her daze, she accidentally bumped into a person. It was only then that Olivia returned to her senses.

She hastily said, "Sorry.

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The man was wearing a high-fashion suit with a subtle rose pattern on it. His hair was dyed silver, and

he wore a rose diamond earring on his left ear.

The man had a bold style, and his face was much more exquisite than most women's. His eyelids were

lowered, covering a third of his pupils. He looked extra cold and indifferent.

Olivia wondered if she was seeing things. For an unknown reason, she sensed something familiar

about his face.

The man never intended to stop walking, but when he saw that it was Olivia, he paused in his tracks.

"Ms. Fordham?"

Olivia looked at him. "Do you know me?"

She wondered if he was someone she knew in the past. It would explain the sense of familiarity.

“We’ve never met before, but I’ve heard about you. Thank you very much for what you did for my sister.

I never had a chance to thank you in person. I wonder-”

He was about to say more, but his assistant started urging him from the side. The man took out a name

card and passed it to

Olivia.

“Avery is my older brother. Sorry, I still have something to attend to right now. If you need anything, Ms.

Fordham, you can

call me.”

Olivia watched the man leave in a hurry. Then, she lowered her head to look at the name card in her

hands.

Troy Fordham.

She wondered who he was.

His last name was Fordham as well. She wondered if he was a distant relative.

Olivia put the name card away. She decided to ask Ethan about it later.

The venue was huge, and she took up to ten minutes to get to the bathroom.

At that moment, everyone was gathered in the hall. As such, the other places looked desolate in comparison.

Olivia fixed her makeup in the bathroom. Then, someone walked in behind her. It was Nikki.

Nikki had removed her mask, and she was staring viciously at Olivia.

Olivia looked up, her gaze meeting the woman's through the mirror.

"Ms. Shaw," she greeted first.

Nikki twisted the cap of her lipstick. She said in disdain, "The Shaws have been a reputable family for a hundred years. In what ways do you think you're better than me?"

Olivia felt a little exasperated. "Is it considered an advantage to be prettier than you?"

She wasn't boasting. Nikki was just a decent-looking woman. No matter how she looked at her, there wasn't anything special about Nikki's features.

Nikki only had her high-fashion dress and jewelry going for her. If not, Olivia would be the first person to

be spotted in a ceremony like this. Meanwhile, Nikki would be lost in the crowd.

“You!”

Olivia had touched on the worst subject. Nikki’s expression instantly changed.

“Also, he seems to love me a lot. Is this considered my second advantage?”

In her most innocent voice, Olivia spoke the harshest words.

Chapter 599

Seeing that Nikki’s expression had changed, Olivia dried her hands with a tissue. Then, she slowly applied hand cream.

“Ms. Shaw, I don’t know what exactly you’re trying to prove to me. Is it the pretend play you had when you were a kid or your family background that you’re so proud of?”

“I only know that in love, the loser is the one who doesn’t get it. Moreover, it’s not like he just doesn’t love probably be more invested in a passerby than in you.”

you.

He’ll

Olivia put down her hand cream. “If I were you, I’d feel too ashamed to even think about hurrying

forward to prance around.”

“Just wait, Olivia. We’ll see who’s the real loser here. We’ll meet again soon.”

Nikki was planning to threaten Olivia. But she didn’t expect to be caught off-guard by Olivia’s words.

Olivia was proud of none other than Ethan’s love for her.

Without Ethan, she was nothing.

But with Ethan around, she owned the whole world.

Olivia didn’t feel much about Nikki’s threats. If Ethan loved her, there was no need for her to be afraid of other women.

If he didn’t love her, no matter how much she cried or shouted, no amount of pleading would work.

Other women didn’t matter at all. What mattered was how Ethan thought of her.

Olivia calmly walked away in her high heels. She didn’t care how Nikki mocked her from behind.

She had just rounded a corner when she heard a woman’s piercing voice. “Do you know how expensive my dress is? I had to beg the brand owner so hard before it was lent to me.

“Don’t you know that couture fabric like this should never get wet? It’s not something a poor janitor like

you can afford to compensate for!”

A distance away, a woman in a blue evening gown was holding the hem of her dress. She was yelling

at a man in a janitor’s

uniform in front of her.

The man was tall, but with his lowered head, he looked very humble.

“I’m sorry.”

“You’re sorry? If apologies were of any use, there’d be no reason for the justice system to exist. Well,

I’m not going to bully you for this. Give me 500 thousand dollars and I’ll just make up for the rest of the

amount for you.”

“500 thousand dollars?” Smiling, Olivia walked out. “You’re asking for too much, Miss. The dress you’re

wearing only costs four digits at most.”

The woman crossed her arms, looking at Olivia with an arrogant air.

When Ethan announced their relationship just now, the woman wasn’t there. So, she didn’t recognize

Olivia. She thought that

Olivia was an outsider, but she sure had exquisite looks.

So, the woman thought that Olivia was a mistress some random man had brought with him.

“Are you out of your mind, lady? My dress is the newest design by the famous Niko. When you get out of here, you’d better ask around and see how expensive this series is.

“You can’t even get it for 500 thousand dollars on the market. I’m already being very kind to just have him pay 500 thousand dollars as compensation.”

Olivia replied, “If it’s genuine, then, of course, 500 thousand dollars won’t be enough. But Miss, you’re wearing a counterfeit product, and it’s a relatively nice replica. That’s why I said it costs only four digits.

“If someone can spot that it’s a fake right away, it’d only cost around a hundred dollars or so.”

The woman had a foul expression on her face when Olivia said right away that it was a fake.

“Nonsense. I’m a celebrity. Why would I wear a counterfeit product?”

“I worked very hard to borrow this dress. You’d better mind your own business.”

Olivia had lost her memories, but she could see from the woman’s air that she wasn’t a top celebrity.

There was a large wound on the janitor’s face. The exposed skin on his body was also coarse and tanned. Anyone could see that he was used to labor.

Hunching over, he said in a hoarse voice, "Thank you, Miss. But you should leave. I don't want to drag you down. I'll compensate for the dress. I-I've saved up some money over the years.

"If it's not enough, I'll sell my house. I'll be able to pay it back somehow."

Olivia said, "You don't have to compensate for a counterfeit. The most you should give her is 50 dollars as a cleaning fee."

Their argument attracted the attention of other people. More people gathered around to look.

Chapter 600

Everyone was discussing among themselves.

"I didn't expect Mrs. Miller to be so kind to a fault. Should offending janitors be released without punishment just because they're from marginalized groups?"

"If I go out and hit a Rolls-Royce tomorrow, I'll just say that I'm poor so that I can be let off the hook. Is this how things work now?"

"If Mrs. Miller is so rich, she can just pay the measly 500 thousand for him. She doesn't have to trouble a minor celebrity with her superior sense of morals."

"I know, right? When they were on the stage just now, I thought that she and Mr. Miller were a perfect

match. But now, it looks like she's not that special at all. Money doesn't grow on trees even for us celebrities."

"The dress was difficult to borrow, and now, it's ruined because of the water. Compensating for it is one thing, but she'll also be blacklisted after ruining it. The loss isn't something that can be solved through words alone."

"Even a million dollars isn't enough to compensate, let alone 500 thousand. Mara was quite kind to have asked for that sum."

Hearing the discussion, the janitor spoke urgently, "Miss, please don't concern yourself with me. I'll just pay for the compensation."

Mara Hudson was even more arrogant now.

"You hear that? I won't blame you for not knowing the value of things, but there's a limit to how kind you

can be. If you're not paying for him, you should shut up."

Olivia smiled. "Sure. I can pay 50 dollars for the cleaning fee."

"Goodness, is Mr. Miller going bankrupt? Why is his wife so stingy? She refuses to pay even a measly

500 thousand dollars.”

“Does Mr. Miller know how stingy she is? I wonder what he likes about her.”

Olivia said leisurely, “Calm down, everyone. If this dress is the real deal, I can pay five million dollars

for it, let alone 500 thousand dollars. But the point is, this is a counterfeit product.

“500 thousand dollars is enough for someone to work a lifetime for. Why should the janitor pay that sum

of money for no good reason?”

“A counterfeit? That can’t be, right? The feel of the fabric indicates that it’s from a major brand.”

“I can only say that it’s a good counterfeit product, but at the end of the day, it’s still a fake.”

Seeing her insistence, Mara was even madder now. “What do you know about these things? What

proof do you have to say that my dress is a counterfeit product?”

Placing her hands behind her back, Olivia said calmly, “Proof? The proof is that the real dress is in my

house right now. This dress is the only one of its kind. How could there be another dress in existence?”

As soon as Olivia said that, the gossiping crowd suddenly fell silent.

They could suspect anyone else, but Olivia was Mrs. Miller, after all.

Ethan could move an entire mall for her as long as she wanted it, let alone buy her an expensive dress.

Their opinions changed in an instant.

They realized that they had insulted the wrong person.

No one would expect a celebrity to threaten someone with a counterfeit product in public. After all, as soon as she was exposed, she would be done for.

As soon as Mara heard that, she panicked. She had used the same tactic to earn quite a lot in a short amount of time.

She specifically chose common laborers who were poor and without status. They wouldn't know much about brands, and even if they were at a disadvantage, they wouldn't dare to expose her.

She had repeated the same tactic today, but she didn't expect to run into trouble.

Things were getting out of hand. Mara didn't want this incident to spell the end of her entertainment career.

At her wit's end, she insisted that her dress was the real deal.

"Who do you think you are? Do you know how difficult it is to buy dresses made by Niko? You don't know what you're talking

about!”

A cold voice rang out from among the crowd. “She’s my wife, and I was the one who bought the dress for her. Do you have a problem with that?”

The crowd stepped aside to clear a path. Ethan appeared with a dark look on his face.

Mara didn’t know Olivia. But she had seen this man who often appeared in the financial and economic section. “Y-You’re... Mr. Miller?”