Olivia F 871

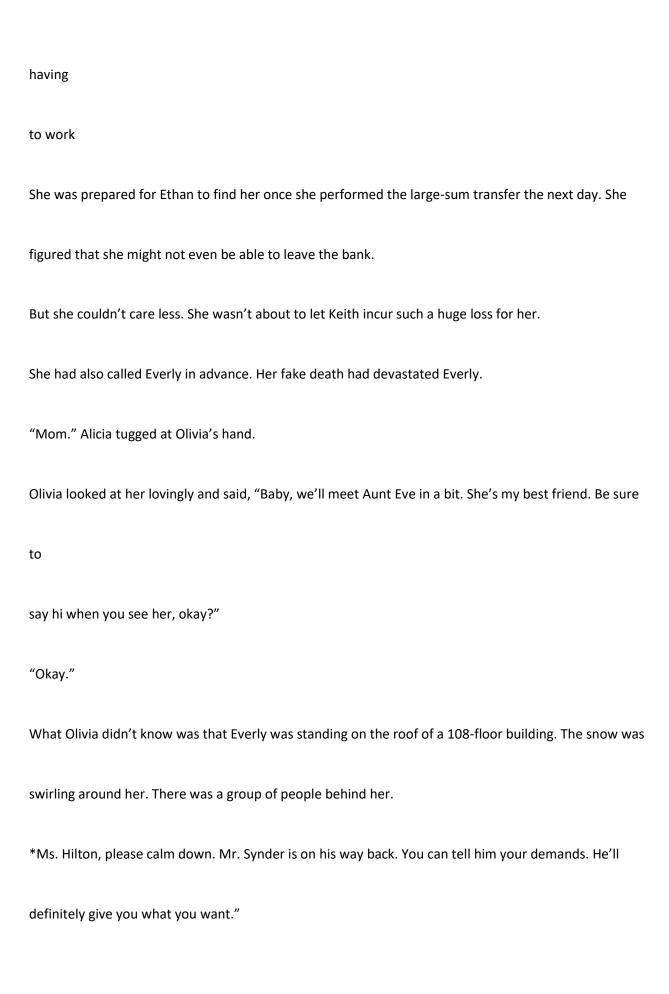
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On the top floor of the Imperial Strait Building, a man was smashing the entire tea set before him. His assistant stood before him and reported fearfully, "The estimated losses from this incident is at 18.7 billion dollars." The cost of acquiring the cruise ship and its furnishings was over five billion dollars. The assets on the ship, including weapons, medical equipment, goods, and antiques, were worth nearly 20 billion dollars. "Other than the monetary losses, we also lost our customers." "Where's Flora?" "We didn't find her body on the ship. She must've been taken. Many of your customers are asking for compensation. The total amount is also in the billions. What should we do, Boss?" The man was furious. "Ignore them." "But won't we incur the wrath of the masses if we don't compensate them?" "Do you think they would board one of our ships again even if we paid them?"

The assistant fell silent for a bit before saying, "No, they won't."

"Most of the people who board the Cherno are a sanctimonious lot. Would they really come to us to demand compensation? The people demanding compensation are mostly gangsters. "Those people get their money illegally. They won't be satisfied even if we pay them. So, why should we waste the money and effort on them? It's not like they'd do business with us again. The assistant closed the folder and said, "We've suffered heavy losses this time, Boss. What should we do?" The man looked at a photo of a woman before him and replied, "She's the one who caused this incident. We'll end it with her." Olivia was wearing a thick down jacket as she walked with Alicia in the commercial district. The winter in Aldenvine came early, as usual. It would snow half of the time during winter. The snowflakes danced in the sky. It looked pretty and romantic. Alicia had a scarf wrapped around her neck, and she was wearing a hat. She reached out to catch a "Mom, snow. Pretty."

Olivia looked at her tenderly. The lights on the street were shining brightly. Alicia smiled as she walked
in the snow. Everything seemed perfect.
In the past few years, Olivia would be depressed whenever she thought about her child. But her
daughter had finally returned to her side. Alicia's presence gave her hope for the future. Her life wasn't
gloomy
anymore
Christmas songs were being played on the streets. Olivia was amazed by how quickly time passed.
Another year had passed, and Christmas was just around the corner.
Olivia had booked a slot with the bank. Luckily, Ethan didn't terminate her account after her faked
death.
All the money was still in her account.
The amount even increased significantly due to the interest generated in the past few years and her
investments growing exponentially.
Olivia looked at the balance in her account. She could live the rest of her life comfortably without



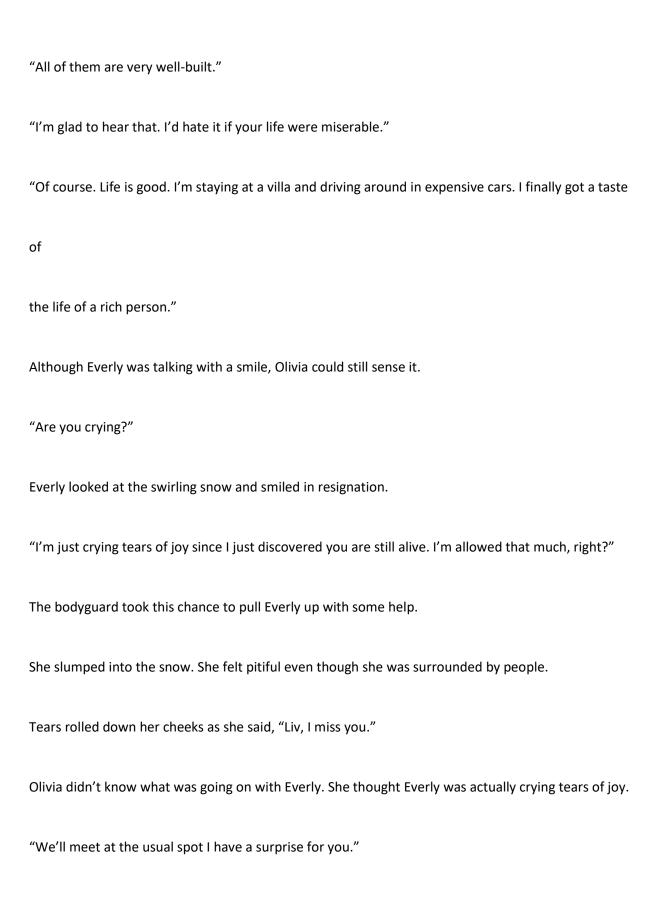
Everly was wearing a very thin nightgown. There were tears streaming down her pale face.
"I want my baby! Can he give me my baby back?"
"Ms. Hilton, please come over here. We can talk this out."
"Talk, my ass Tell Henry I'll haunt him for the rest of his life."
Everly jumped after she said that. Chapter 872
The bodyguard rushed toward Everly and was able to grab her hand in time.
"Ms. Hilton, please don't do this. We won't be able to answer to Mr. Synder if you die."
"Fuck off. I don't care about that. I'll never be his match when I'm alive. I'll definitely haunt him and all of
you after I die."
Everly's voice was very loud. It didn't sound like she was a dying person at all.
I'm even wearing pure white clothes. I'll turn into the scariest ghost there is. Boy, you better not wake
up
at night, or I'll scare you to death.





"Why would anyone try to sell you insurance at this hour? It must be someone important." Everly yelled at him, "Why would I not record an important person's number? If it's not an insurance salesperson, it must be my landlord asking for rent. "I won't be paying rent. I'm dying soon, anyway. Ask him to get the money at my grave." The bodyguard was getting desperate because Everly wasn't listening to him at all. He had no idea how Henry was able to keep her under control. The bodyguard took the call and put it on speaker. A woman's voice rang out. "Eve, are you there?" Everly's eyes widened when she heard the voice. "Say, do you guys think I'm hallucinating? Why am I hearing the voices from the afterlife when I'm still alive?" "What afterlife? Eve, where are you? It's me. I'm not dead," Olivia said anxiously. Everly looked at the bodyguard and asked, "Did you hear what she said?" The bodyguard didn't care who was on the other end of the phone.









Was she doing well? They hadn't met for so long.
When she thought about it, she knew Olivia's life couldn't have been easy. She was with Ethan, after
all.
There was no way he didn't make her life hard.
Then, Everly thought about herself. Her life wasn't that awesome, either.
They were very similar in that aspect.
She quickly went to the cafe they both loved in their university days. Olivia and Alicia were standing at
the
door.
Even though Olivia was covered in a thick down jacket, she still looked slender.
There was a child standing next to her.
Tears streamed down Everly's face when she met Olivia's gaze.
Chapter 874
Everly rushed toward Olivia even though she was wearing heels.
Then, she wrapped her arms around Olivia.



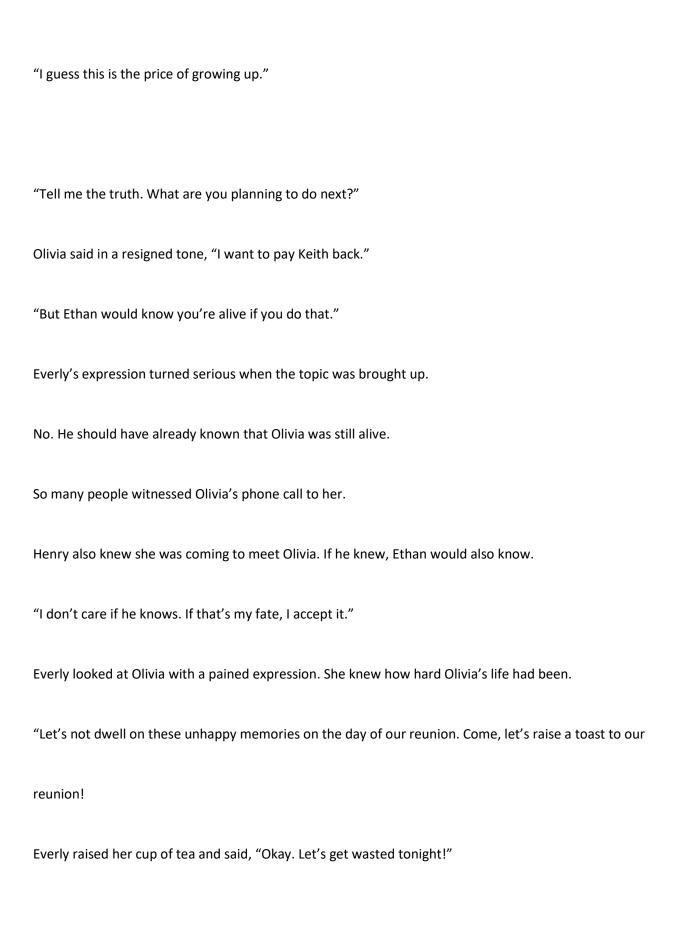




"You've been through so much, Liv."
Olivia smiled and said, "Don't worry. It's all behind me now. I even got my daughter back. I am content.
"What about you? How has life been for you?"
"Me? I'm doing very well. You know me. I'm very straightforward with my feelings. I'll never mistreat
myself.
I've gotten a raise and a promotion. I'm living my best life."
Everly had a carefree smile on her face. She hid her troubles very masterfully.
"Have you ever thought about getting married? Don't tell me you're still hung up on Josh after so many
years."
Everly realized it had been so long since her last relationship after Olivia brought Josh up.
"Why would I be hung up on a punk like that? I have the money to be the sugar mommy for a dozen
hunks.
"I don't need his scrawny ass. I'm pretty and successful. We women really have to focus on our



ime for relationships."
Olivia smiled. "So, should I be honored that a busy person like yourself took the time to meet with me
'We're such good friends. I'll make time to see you even if I'm going to kill myself."
'Don't say that. You're still as unhinged as ever. Don't you know these things might come true if you
keep saying them?"
'Why have you become so superstitious after I've not seen you in a couple of years?
'I seem to remember you saying you never believed in things like that."
Olivia picked up her cup of warm tea and took a couple of sips.
'That was because I was young. I thought I would be able to change the world. I've succumbed to
reality time and again.
'I've come to realize my insignificance. No matter how hard I try, I won't be able to change my fate."
'We're still so young. Why are we talking like old geezers?" Everly asked as she propped her face with
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nand.

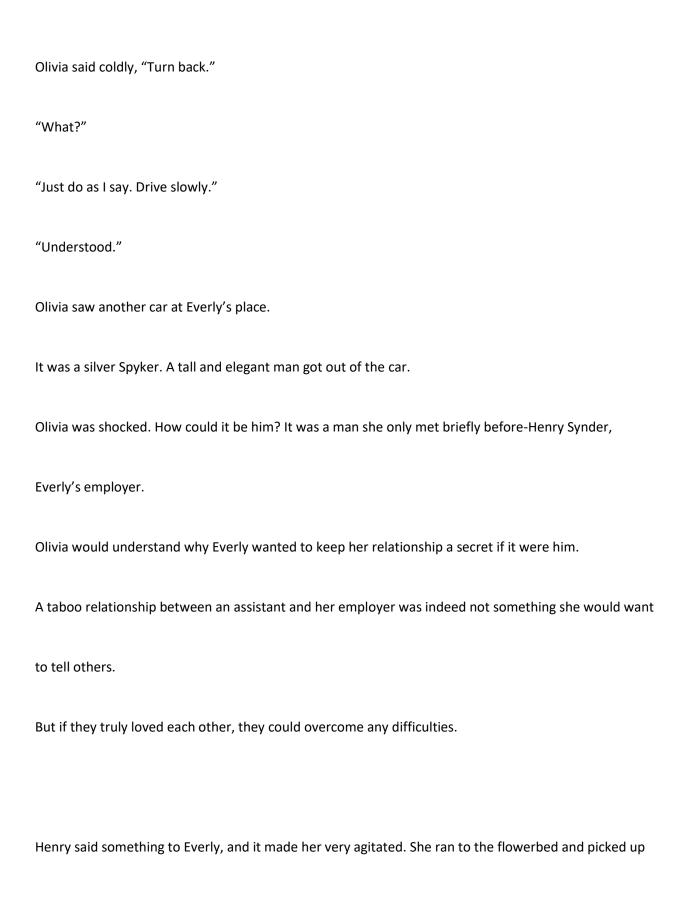


They smiled as they looked at each other. It was like they were back in their university days again. But both of them knew those days were behind them. Olivia asked, puzzled, "I thought you loved iced beverages. When did you start drinking warm ones?" Everly scratched her head and said, "I let myself go too much in the past. I used to drink cold beverages in the winter. "It would hurt very badly when my period comes "I'm not getting any younger, so I'm trying to take care of my health now. Look, I even carry a flask of herbal tea around." "You should've made this change long ago. I've been telling you not to drink so many iced beverages. "You've finally learned your lesson. I guess you have to learn from experience." Everly put a hand on her stomach subconsciously. A complicated glint flashed in her eyes. "I won't make this mistake again. I've learned my lesson." Chapter 876 Olivia and Everly drank tea, walked around the mall, and watched a movie. It was just like old times.







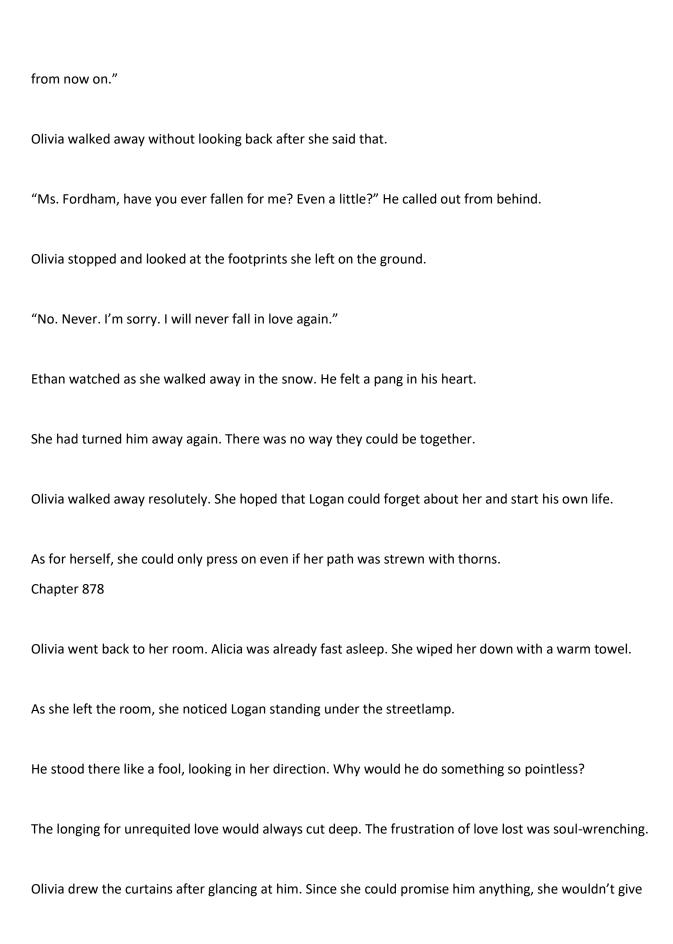


brick. She looked determined to fight him to the death.
Henry took the brick from her and pulled her into his arms. He pressed her against the car and kissed
her.
The snow kept falling around them.
The brick also dropped to the ground. There were tears flowing down her face, but she didn't push him
away.
Olivia looked away and said, "Let's go."
Everly had fallen for him. But in a relationship, the one who falls in love first would always end up
losing. Chapter 877
Chapter 877
Olivia remained silent on the way back. She kept thinking about the days when she and Everly were
students
If they had known what would happen to them, would they have cherished their happiness more?
Joshua helped carry Alicia out of the car when they got home.



Olivia slowly walked toward him.
Ethan felt a little uneasy. He wasn't sure if Olivia had figured out his true identity.
He didn't know what she would do if she knew.
It was a quiet night with no one walking around. A thick layer of snow quickly formed on the roads.
Olivia's steps made a crunching sound as she walked on the snow.
Ethan's heartbeat quickened as she approached him.
Olivia walked up to him and patted the snow on his shoulders.
What was she-
"I've already made an appointment. I'll be going to the bank tomorrow."
"What are you planning to do there, Ms. Fordham?"
"What are you planning to do there, Ms. Fordham?" "Give me your account number. I'll pay you for your services in this period of time."





him any false sense of hope.
Joshua slowly walked to Ethan and said, "Mr. Miller, you should go. Mrs. Miller is already asleep."
"I'll stay a little longer."
Ethan stood in the snow and lit a cigarette. He stood still as the snow rained down on him. He left after
the cigarette reached its end.
The following day, Olivia entrusted Alicia to Joshua and went to the bank alone to make the transfers.
She was prepared for the possibility that she won't even be able to leave the bank.
The staff were very polite to her. They even prepared snacks in advance. The branch manager served
her
personally
He even escorted her to the exit after she was done. For a moment, it was like he was about to pile her
with gifts.
Olivia exited the bank.
No one was waiting for her.

Was she overthinking things? Did Ethan not send anyone? Or did he really accept the fact that she was
dead?
Standing amidst the snow, Olivia felt like she was pathetic.
She hated it when he tried to control her, but she felt a hint of disappointment now that he had let go of
her.
It was fine. She had to move on from the past as well.
Olivia went to visit her alma mater. She looked at the youthful faces of the students as she strolled
through the campus.
It was like she could see a reflection of her past self in them.
A youthful voice rang beside her. "Ms. Olivia!"
The voice was a little shaky. Olivia turned to see a boy in the Aldenvine High uniform running toward
her.
The boy who used to be her height had grown a lot in the past few years. He was several inches taller
than her already.



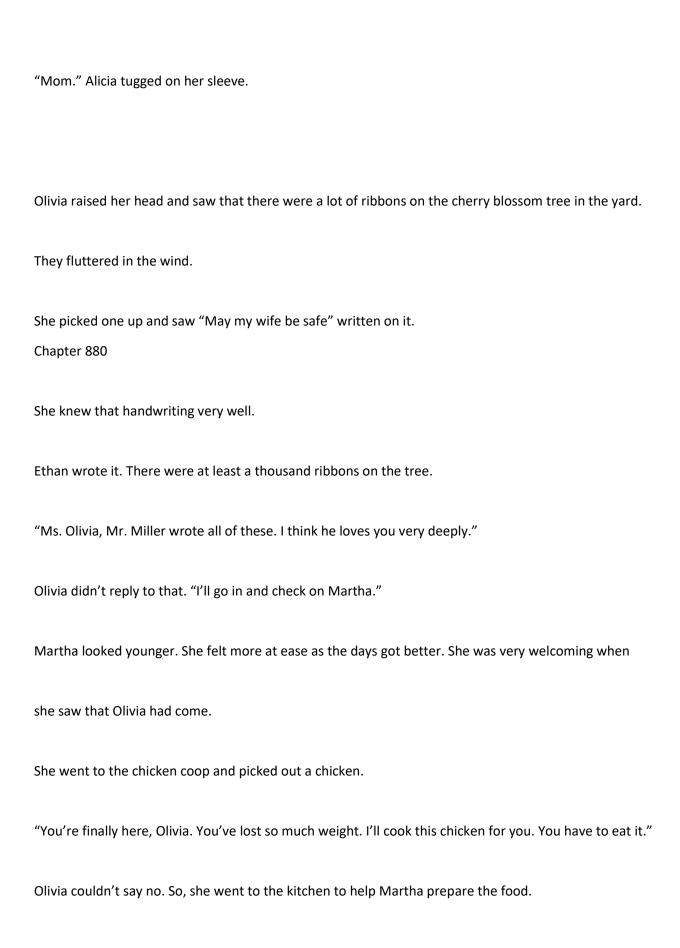




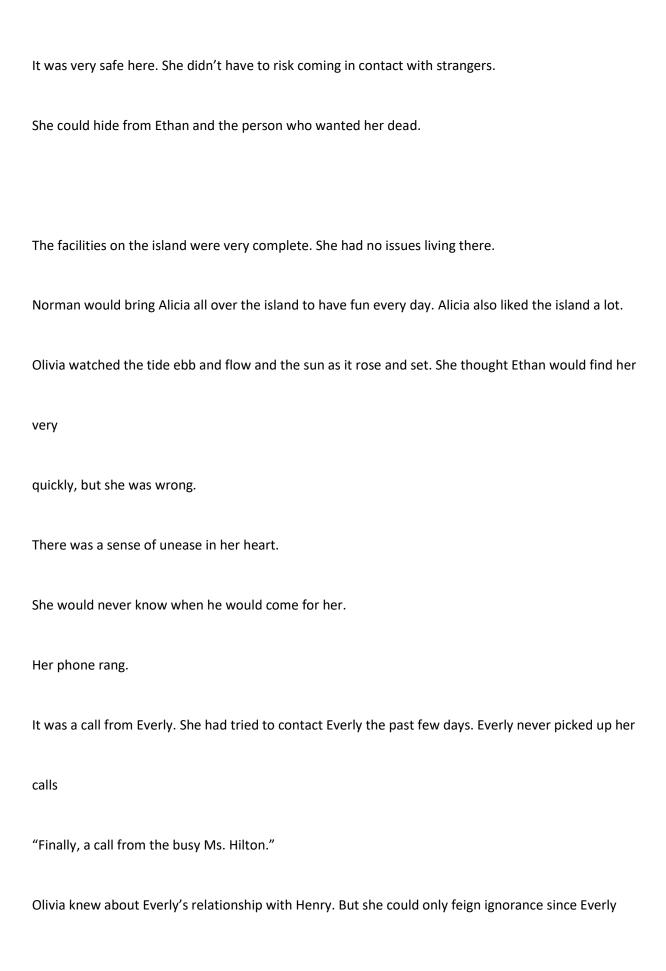


Norman used to be a very reserved boy.
He had changed a lot since. His personality improved a lot. He was no longer gloomy. Instead, he was
very cheerful.
When Olivia got to the island with Alicia, she was shocked by what she saw.
In the past, the island didn't even have decent roads or enough electricity. The people on the island
were
still living off the land.
Things had changed. The island had roads that led to all corners of the place. The roads were all
paved
with asphalt.
Every household had electricity and wifi. Some of the run-down houses of the fishermen had been.
renovated, too.
The island looked like paradise. It was romantic and scenic.
"Mr. Miller put a lot of thought into this. The islanders have different job options.





Unexpectedly, the kitchen was completely modernized. Gone were the days when they couldn't even
afford to eat meat.
"Martha, has Jack come back recently?"
As she prepared the ingredients, Martha said, "I haven't seen him in a long time. But he would call me
occasionally to let me know he's safe."
Olivia's eyes lit up. "How often do you get his calls?"
"About once every two to three months."
"When was the last time he called you?"
"I think it was a couple of months ago?"
"Does that mean he will be contacting you soon? Martha, I have something important I need your help
with."
"You don't have to be so polite. Our lives improved so much because of you. I'll help you out however I
can."
Olivia talked to Martha for a while more. She then settled down on the island.





"No. Why?"
"Nothing. I was just asking. It's better that way. You can enjoy life more without him. My boss is calling
for me! have to go. Bye."