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Chapter 45

Olivia knew Ethan was deeply affected by his sister's death. His mental health became more unstable in the past two years. At that moment, he thought about killing her and sending himself off to see his sister too!

Everly wasn't here yet. Just then, a bright light shone from a distance before a car came to a halt not far from her.

Ethan must have been smart enough to figure out that she hadn't left yet and turned back. The moment the car door opened, the man anxiously got down from the car and looked around. He was searching for something.

Soon, he walked in Olivia's direction. Olivia stood there blankly before she cowered. Her whole body remained completely still. Only her fingers moved to grab the corners of her clothes tightly.

Olivia was so scared as she heard his footsteps closing in on her. She held her breath and closed her eyes.

She didn't know what Ethan would do when he found her. Would she lose her life and join Leia?

The love of her life was now a completely different

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person. It was her first time feeling fear. Her heart was beating wildly with every step he took.

She was scared, absolutely terrified!

The man's leather shoes made a crunching sound as he walked on a pile of snow. The sound drew closer as if the call of death was getting nearer with each passing second.

Olivia's face was drained of color. Then, Ethan stopped in his tracks right before a hundred-year-old tree. It was the only thing separating her from him.

A few seconds later, she only heard the rustling sounds of him leaving. Olivia finally relaxed—he didn't see her.

However, she soon realized that she had left a trail of blood on her way here. It would stand out so clearly against the white snow. How could he not have seen her?

Olivia was unsure of what he was thinking when he stopped for a few seconds. However, it was obvious; he was letting her go.

Olivia slowly peeped her head out. She watched as the man's silhouette left under the moonlight. She couldn't see the look on his face, but she could tell the air around him was heavy.

A CLUSE

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Perhaps it was his silent way of saying goodbye.

Everly came to pick her up. She was mortified by the sight of Olivia being out in the cold and the blood on her. She screamed, "Did Ethan do this? I'm gonna give him a piece of my mind! He thinks he's all that because he's rich, huh? Infidelity and abuse. I'm going to call the media and have his sins splashed all over the news!"

Olivia laughed wryly. She quickly stopped Everly from smashing Ethan's car and saving her from paying the insurance for it.

"Please send me to the hospital. This has nothing to do with him. He doesn't know that I'm sick."

"Sick? What do you have?" Everly asked.

"It's a long story. I'll slowly explain when we have time."

It was the wee hours of the morning when Everly quickly sent her to the hospital to attend to her wound and came back.

When they went back to Olivia's apartment, Everly sat opposite her and pulled a straight face. "Tell me. What have you been hiding from me? How did your arm get hurt?"

X CLOSE

Chapter 45 4/5

"Eve, please be mentally prepared for what I'm about to say."

Everly lit a cigarette in her hand and put on a coy look. "What? Are you underestimating me? What have I not seen? Just tell me. It'll start raining cows if I'm fazed by it."

"I'm dying."

Everly froze as she was smoking. Then, she heard Olivia continue, "I have stomach cancer."

Everly could not believe her ears and was dazed for a few seconds until she started choking. When she regained her senses, she frantically put her cigarette out. She continued coughing as tears began to form in the corners of her eyes.

She looked helpless from all the crying and choking. While trying to snuff her cigarette in the ashtray, her arm accidentally bumped into the cup next to it. It spilled water all over the table.

She quickly took a piece of tissue and haphazardly wiped the spilled water. However, with how aggressive she was, she managed to knock most of the things off the table.

An unscrewed bottle of medication for stomach cancer fell over on the table. A few capsules rolled

