

Olivia F 1382

Chapter 1382

Jeff looked very dashing in the picture on his grave. It was a picture of him before everything that happened to the Fordham family.

Olivia bowed slightly. "Dad, would you be angry if I told you that I got back with Ethan?"

Although Marina was the one who indirectly caused Jeff's death, Leia was the one who arranged his traffic accident.

Ethan was the one who bankrupted the Fordham family.

Olivia never forgot about what Millers had done. She knew she should stay away from Ethan, but she just couldn't seem to sever ties with him.

"Dad, you're such a gentle person. I know you wouldn't blame me even if you were alive. You only ever wanted me to be happy.

"But Dad, it has been so many years, and I still can't let it go. You would've been able to witness the birth of my children if you had held on for a little longer.

"By the way, you don't know this yet, right? Connor, whom you have seen pictures of, is actually my son. I hope this will bring you some peace of mind.

"Dad, how's life in heaven treating you? Just come to me in my dreams and tell me if you need

anything. I'm a great doctor now. Many people come to me to get treatment.

"Also, I didn't hurt Marina. I just made her suffer a little when I was treating her. I hope she can learn

her lesson and become a better person."

Olivia talked about everything that happened in recent years. There would be gusts of winds that blew

at her occasionally as if Jeff was responding to her.

"Dad, I found my grandpa. If you're watching over me from above, please help me find the rest of my

family. I believe they are somewhere out there waiting for me."

It was getting late. Olivia dusted herself off and got up.

A leaf fell on her shoulder, and a gust of wind blew it away for her. It was as if Jeff was patting her on

the shoulder.

Olivia turned around and smiled at Jeff's picture.

"Dad, I will live my life to the fullest. I'll make a name for myself as a great doctor so you can proudly

tell everyone in heaven that I'm your daughter."

She turned and left. When she was leaving the graveyard, someone stopped her.

"I'm sorry, miss. We're repairing this part of the path, so you can't pass through here. Please take another route."

Olivia looked at the pit, which was a short distance from her. It was true that she couldn't pass through there.

So, she turned back and walked toward the older section of the graveyard.

Most of the people buried in this section passed away over ten years ago.

It was already noon, so there wasn't anyone there. It felt a little eerie, especially when the wind blew. It was like someone was breathing down her neck.

The nights came quicker during winter. Olivia quickened her steps. As she was around halfway down the hill, she saw a group of bodyguards in sunglasses and suits.

With that kind of lineup, the person buried there had to be someone important.

"What a coincidence, Ms. Fordham. I didn't expect to see you here."

The man who spoke up was Ike, who stood at the corner.

Ike wasn't as easy to fool as Alan. But shouldn't he be in Carathia? Why was he here? Alan and Ike

were always together. Did that man come with them, too?

The usually wild and arrogant eyes were bloodshot.

He met Olivia's gaze.

"How have you been, Ms. Fordham?"