

Chapter 51

The long-overdue class gathering was merry. Everly was a social butterfly. She managed to make conversations with almost anyone at the event. The attendees were more shocked to see Olivia.

A lot of her classmates went up to her and asked, "Olivia, I heard you're married. Why didn't you invite us to your wedding? Are we not good enough for you?"

Before Olivia could say a word, a woman interjected with a shrill voice, "It's not that we're not good enough for her. It's the other way around, isn't it? She probably hid from us because her family went bankrupt."

The woman was Calista Davies, who saw Olivia as her archenemy. Back in the day, the Davieses were not as wealthy as the Fordhams. So Calista always ranked second to Olivia in whatever she did. She should have been the wealthy, popular girl in school, but her spark went out when she was next to Olivia. That was the reason behind her vengeful attitude.

Now that the Fordhams went bankrupt, Calista would not miss the opportunity to humiliate Olivia.

As the class president, Calvin Atkins immediately came up to mediate. "Calista, that's a bit harsh. Everyone goes through ups and downs in life. There's no need to rub salt into the wound. It's been a while since we met up. Let's not spoil the fun."

Calista rolled her eyes at Calvin, but out of respect for him, she dropped the topic. "Fine, I'll drop it. But isn't it kind of shameless of her to skip all our gatherings over the years only to show up now for a share of the pie?"

"What share? I thought this was a classmate gathering." Olivia looked confused.

"Are you faking it, or do you really not know? Everyone came to this event to get in on the Oakland Hospital project."

The remark made Olivia feel conscious about her wasted days, shut away from the world. She seemed ignorant of the happenings around her. Calvin kindly explained, "The Oakland Hospital is the biggest project in recent years. It's a 3.5-billion-dollar investment."

Calista scoffed. "The mission of the Oakland Hospital is to be a world-class hospital. It will hire quality staff and set up top-notch facilities. Of course, the pay is better than the average hospital in the country. And

our dear class president is nice enough to introduce this opportunity to his old classmates."

The other classmates were discussing the new hospital with excitement . If Oakland Hospital hired them, they'd earn three times their current pay. But the interview criteria were stringent. It'd help a candidate to have connections within the hospital.

Olivia had a better idea of the situation after hearing the explanation. Calvin came from a prestigious family of doctors. And she bet that he had a huge share in the new hospital. Perhaps, the gathering wasn't what it appeared on the surface . It was just a front to scout for talents.

After all, their graduating class was top of their cohort and full of talented students . Olivia guessed that Everly was too preoccupied with the breakup to fully grasp the nature of the gathering before dragging her along.

Unlike Olivia , Everly was deep in conversation . She was advertising the properties she was selling. Olivia felt awkward in the social situation. Thankfully, Calvin was caring and inquired about her life without looking down on her.

"Olivia, if you're interested, the Oakland Hospital will always welcome a genius like you."

She flashed a defeated smile. "Calvin, you must be kidding. I'm just a dropout."

Calvin seemed confused. "No. You were on leave from school. But you received your proof of graduation and degree certificate."

It was her turn to be surprised. "Calvin, you must be confused."

"That's impossible! I was the one who distributed the proof of graduation. Your family accepted it on your behalf. Did you not receive it?"

It didn't take long for Olivia to understand that Ethan must have pulled some strings. He must've taken her proof of graduation on her behalf.

Chapter 52

At that time, a pregnant Olivia was battling a marriage that went downhill. She brushed off the situation.

She assumed that Ethan did not inform her of the proof of graduation. It wasn't a big deal to him.

She smiled at Calvin, "Yeah, I received it."

"We haven't heard from you in two years. Were you furthering your studies elsewhere? And I heard about your family's situation.

"Look, we are old mates from college. If you need help, don't hesitate to get in touch with me at any time. I'd be honored to have you join us at the Oakland Hospital."

In their eyes, she remained the brightest star in the sky. She recalled her miserable and fruitless life in the last few years and finally understood the gravity of her mistake.

"I'm sorry. I do not have plans to do so. I shouldn't be at today's event. I ..."

Calista gloated. "I heard you got married. Are you a housewife, by any chance? If so, you're really out of

place in this event. You wouldn't want to disgrace the VIPs."

Calvin shot her a disapproving look. Since the Davieses were reliant on the Atkinses, Calista had to keep her manners in check. Unlike her, Calvin acted gentlemanly toward others.

"That's fine. We haven't seen each other in a while anyway. Since we're in the same industry, we might end up working together. I invited some medical experts to this event along with our classmates. Olivia, please don't feel that you're out of place."

He added, "Just think of it as expanding your social circle."

Olivia could not possibly excuse herself after Calvin attempted to keep her around. The other classmates were cool with Olivia. They enthusiastically chatted with her.

In her classmates, she saw the good old college days when they confidently engaged in lively academic discussions. She stared into her hands, feeling disappointed at how she had turned so boring. Her marriage only brought her pain.

From the conversations around her, she learned that the founder of the hospital would attend the event as well.

"I heard that the Miller Group bid for the Oakland Hospital project because the president wanted to make his fiancée happy."

"Mr. Miller has a reputation for being heartless. I never thought he was such a romantic! He even named a hospital wing after his fiancée!"

Olivia looked shaken after learning about that, but she inquired with a sliver of hope, "Mr. Miller? Which one?"

"Oh, Olivia, you can't be that out of the loop! Ethan Miller is the only Mr. Miller in Aldenvine with pockets deep enough to invest billions in the hospital!"

Nobody noticed that her face paled as she clutched the hem of her top tightly. She had once vowed to build a mega-hospital to benefit more patients.

Ethan took her idea and put it into action without her knowing, but one thing especially stood out to her—he named a hospital wing after Marina.

How ironic was that!

She stood up in a hurry and accidentally tugged on the tablecloth. The decanted red wine toppled over and spilled all over her outfit, but she had no time to clean the mess.

"Calvin, something came up. I have to go now."

Calvin immediately helped to wipe the stains with some napkins. At that moment, the door flung open. Ethan and Marina entered.

Ethan's frosty eyes landed on Calvin's hands, which were busy cleaning the stain on Olivia's body.

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