

Read Novel Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 191-200

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 191-Olivia was surprised. She didn't expect Ethan to come to fetch her.

Although she had entrusted everything to Jack, she was still nervous when she got in the car.

She felt like Ethan would be able to see through her right away.

After they got in the car, Ethan asked something he had never asked before.

"Did you have fun?" "It was okay. It was a little scary. Tom was so scared he sobbed." Her expression was calm even though her words were cheery.

Ethan calmly withdrew his gaze from her face. He had thought that she would become her old cheerful self if he allowed her to spend time with the boy.

Their relationship wasn't the only thing that couldn't go back to the way it was. The same applied to Olivia herself.

In the past, when they were sitting together, she would hold his hands and keep talking. It was like her mouth didn't need rest at all.

Unlike now, she sat properly. Her fingers were holding onto the armrest. Her eyes were looking out the window.

She only spoke up to answer his question. When they didn't speak, it was as if there was a mountain between them.

No one spoke another word on the ride back home. The atmosphere was suffocating.

Olivia could feel Ethan's gaze on her. Her heart was beating fast. She was wondering if he had found out that she ran off.

After all, he had warned her last night.

He was willing to help develop the island and ensure the living standards on the island were acceptable.

He had only one condition: that she stop seeing Jack.

She had sworn to do that not long ago. She went back on her word the very next day.

She wondered what he was thinking about.

He didn't speak. His gaze was like a sharp knife that was cutting her up.

Olivia sighed in relief when they reached the Miller residence, and he didn't confront her.

Olivia felt a pain in her wrist. Ethan pulled her toward him.

She fell into his embrace. Her palms were pushing against his chest weakly.

She looked up at him in confusion. There was a hint of bewilderment in her eyes.

"What?" Ethan frowned and said in a low voice, "Olivia, I said I'm going to the Carltons for dinner." Olivia nodded and said, "I know that. Don't worry. I won't bother you with calls asking you to come back." She recalled how she used to be. She developed severe mental issues due to feelings of anxiety.

She would bombard him with calls if he didn't get home by 6:00 pm.

Her calls would annoy him so much that he would turn off his phone.

Then, she would reheat the food a few times. She would also pace around the house nervously.

She found that version of herself quite detestable.

It wasn't just Ethan. Even she herself felt disgusted when thinking about it.

1/2 12 She was still Mrs. Miller back then.

Now, she had already come to terms with her position. Naturally, she would not stand in Ethan's way anymore.

In the past, she felt like even the air was holding her captive. She often felt like she was suffocating.

But now that she didn't care for him as much, she felt like she had regained freedom.

Ethan was the one who was uncomfortable now. There was a time when she was so tense that she wouldn't allow him to socialize normally with others.

Whenever she heard that he was going out to eat, she would grab his hand with an anxious expression and beg him to keep her company.

But now, she looked like she didn't care at all. Her face was completely calm.

He tightened his grip on her wrist unknowingly. The pain caused Olivia to frown.

"It hurts! What are you doing? I'm not stopping you," Olivia said in an annoyed tone. Ethan said in a deep voice, "Are you not going to care even if I sleep elsewhere?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 192-Olivia asked without hesitation, "Are you not coming back tonight?" Ethan could sense a hint of joy in her serious expression.

He was taken aback. Did she feel happy that he threatened not to come home?

Olivia did feel a little happy about that. In the few nights that she had slept with him, there were a few times he almost lost control.

No matter what he felt toward her, all she wanted was to stay as far away from him as possible.

Ethan grabbed her chin and rubbed her lips with his thumb. "You don't want me to come home?" Olivia thought about how annoying she used to be.

She said with a serious expression, "You're Marina's fiancé now, and your engagement party is approaching.

“You must not fight with her because of me. And if rumors spread about us, it would also impact the Miller Group’s stock price.

Olivia tapped his hand and assured him, “Don’t worry. I will not pester you like I used to. I promise to let you experience a peaceful night.” Olivia thought that Ethan shouldn’t mess with her anymore since she made such a sincere promise. He might even feel like she was being very mature.

She thought her words would make Ethan happy. But his expression grew angrier. His grip on her chin also tightened.

Was she not sincere enough? Olivia furrowed her eyebrows in thought.

Ethan couldn’t see any signs of reluctance or sadness in her eyes. He withdrew his hand and said, “As you wish! I’ll be staying over at the Carltons’ tonight.” “Alright. I’ll go back in for dinner now.” Olivia opened the door and got out of the car as soon as he loosened his grip. Ethan was not able to detect any hint of sadness on her face before she left.

Ethan watched her leave and thought she didn’t feel the slightest bit of sadness with how eagerly she left.

Did she really get over him completely? Their divorce was less than three months ago.

Kelvin saw Ethan’s cold expression through the rearview mirror. He asked carefully, “Mr. Miller, should we depart now?” Ethan took a deep breath and asked, “What did she do today? Who did she meet?” “Nothing much. She went to the art exhibit for a while. Then, she went shopping.

“She also went to some amusement facilities for young people for the whole afternoon. She didn’t meet anyone.” Ethan frowned and said, “Watch her closely.” Ethan would’ve thought that she fell for someone else. But he had confirmed that nothing happened between her and the man on the island.

He didn’t really understand himself. His feelings overcame his hatred for her.

But as time went on, he felt like it became harder for him to leave Olivia.

Olivia was the complete opposite. She no longer had any feelings of attachment to him. There was no longer a twinkle in her eyes when she looked at him.

He lowered his head to look at his phone.

When they were still close, she never stopped calling or messaging him.

Back then, he would take some time to reply, no matter how busy he was.

Even when their relationship deteriorated, and he treated her coldly on purpose, she would still send him a dozen messages every day.

Unlike now, she didn't call or send him any messages throughout the entire day.

Ethan realized he was no longer the most important person to her. He felt like someone was grabbing his heart tightly.

How would he have known that Olivia started to walk on eggshells around him?

She was afraid that anything she did would anger him. She only hoped to stay as far away from him as possible so that she wouldn't incur his wrath.

She knew her place now. She knew she no longer had the right to order him around.

Her heart had been tormented by Ethan and Marina over the two years. No matter how much conviction she had, it was all gone.

Olivia went straight to her bedroom. She didn't even eat dinner.

She could see Belle's body when she closed her eyes and could only hope that Jack could uncover the truth as soon as possible.

She went to sleep after showering. She had no idea Ethan was checking his phone every now and again.

He thought that Olivia couldn't possibly feel nothing after he said he would be staying with the Carltons tonight.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 193-After a few rounds of alcohol on the dinner table, Chris slammed his glass hard on the table.

He was a soldier who survived the battlefields. He had an intimidating presence and was exuding coldness.

Chris, who was usually reserved, said coldly, "If you don't want to have dinner with us, just get out." Chloe quickly held his hand. She tried to de-escalate the situation with a smile, "Are you listening to yourself? Ethan has finally come to visit.

"Why are you giving him this attitude? Do you think you're talking to one of your fresh recruits in the army?" She then looked at Ethan with a smile.

"Ethan, please don't blame him for that. He is used to being in the army.

"He still thinks of himself as a soldier even though he's been out of the army for so long." Marina also chipped in, "Dad, please understand that Ethan is usually very busy. He might have work that he has to deal with." In the past, Chris was happy about Ethan. But he started to feel uncomfortable when he found out that Olivia was Ethan's ex- wife.

They were in the same circle. Chris knew exactly how many people Ethan broke regulations and mobilized to save Olivia and Connor.

The men in the Carlton family all had fiery tempers. Chris said, "It's been more than a year since Marina gave birth to your child.

"But you had to insist on an engagement party before the marriage. Not only has the engagement been delayed repeatedly, you haven't even registered the marriage.

"You need to let me know today. Are you marrying my daughter or not?" "Dad, you don't have to be so aggressive. We're all family here. We can talk about it slowly," Marina said.

"That's right. Calm down. You're scaring him." Chloe added.

Chloe and Marina were on the same front on this matter.

Otto Carlton, who had not spoken a word, suddenly slammed his spoon on the table.

“Enough! All of you shut up!” As soon as he spoke up, Chloe shivered slightly. She didn’t even dare to look him in the eye.

“I don’t mind that you’ve been married once. Every man had several women when they were young. But you’ve already divorced.

“You should break up with the past cleanly. Why are you still keeping in contact with her?” Otta was old. But his voice was resounding. “Tell me, what do you think my granddaughter is?” Everyone’s gaze fell on Ethan. He put away his phone calmly after stealing one last glance at the screen.

There were still no messages from Olivia.

Ethan sat up straight. He did not falter when faced with the two leaders of the Carlton family, nor did he lose any ground to them, even if he was younger than them.

“Mr. Carlton and Mr. Carlton Senior, I promised that I would marry Marina. So, I will do it. And as for Olivia, you should already know her circumstances.” Ethan’s voice was emotionless. The Carltons couldn’t tell if he was hiding his feelings.

“The Fordham family is bankrupt. She saved Connor’s life by herself.

“In terms of relations, she is my ex–wife. In terms of reason, she saved Connor’s life. Should I just stand by and do nothing?” His words were impeccable.

Otto grunted and said, “There are a lot of ways to take care of someone. But I’ve heard that you’ve been living under the same roof recently.

“You can’t guarantee that you two won’t reignite the flame.” “The Carltons are not nobodies. I don’t care how much of a playboy you were.

“But now, you have to give my granddaughter an explanation.” Chris chipped in and said, “You two are getting married anyway. You should live together with Marina from now on.” Ethan wanted to say something. Chris and Otto both had their eyes on him.

Otto said forcefully, “Young people these days care about the dates. February 14th is Valentine’s Day. Register your marriage with Marina on that day.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 194-Chris and Otto's unrelenting barrage of words gave Ethan no chance for rebuttals.

Moreover, his marriage with Marina was practically set in stone.

Marina knew that Ethan's feelings for Olivia were complicated recently.

She grasped her sleeve tightly. She was afraid that Ethan would go back on his word.

Ethan raised his glass and said calmly, "Okay." Marina sighed in relief. A smile reappeared on her face. "Gramps, dad. I told you that Ethan would not let me down." Otto looked at Ethan deeply and said, "It better stay that way." Chris also added, "Olivia is Chloe's daughter. She can be considered part of the Carlton family. We'll take good care of her if you don't. I'll take care of things on her end. I don't want to see you contacting her starting tomorrow." Ethan's fingers tightened around his glass. His eyes darkened. But he didn't say anything.

He originally thought he was only telling Olivia that he wouldn't go home because he was angry. He didn't expect it to come true. Now, he couldn't even go home even if he wanted to.

He was stuck in the Carlton residence. He was forced to sleep in the same room as Marina.

It was getting late. Marina got out of the bath and changed into silky and revealing pajamas. She slowly walked toward Ethan.

Ethan didn't turn to face her. Even as he sat there, his back remained unbent.

He had one hand on the armrest, and the other was holding his phone tightly. He had a worried expression on his face.

Marina could clearly sense that Ethan's attitude toward her had changed. She even spoke in a cautious tone.

“Ethan, are you waiting for an important call?” Ethan didn’t even raise his head. “Yeah.” “Ethan, it’s getting late. You should go wash up. I ...” Marina said with a blush, “I’ll wait for you here.” In the dark of the night, an owl flew over the trees. It was hooting. The Miller residence has been around for a long time.

Its surrounding environment was great, and it was normal for there to be wild animals from time to time.

Olivia had just fallen asleep. She hadn’t gotten into a deep sleep yet.

She immediately opened her eyes when she heard the owl hooting.

Normally, Ethan would already be home at this hour, but he wasn’t home yet.

Madam Burgess hadn’t been staying in recently, too. She was the only one in the enormous house.

The room was in complete darkness. There were only some warm yellow lights in the yard.

She saw a large owl as soon as she opened her eyes.

It was perched on top of the tree outside the window. Its eyes shone eerily.

The image of Belle’s body appeared in Olivia’s mind again. Once she thought about it, it was as if Belle’s body filled the room.

She even imagined the scene of Belle jumping off the building as if she had experienced it herself.

She felt the wind howling in her ears and her body falling onto the floor heavily. She saw her blood all over the floor.

She screamed in terror.

She was covered in cold sweat. At this moment, she regretted not trying hard to keep Ethan home, She reached for her phone on the nightstand and was about to hit the dial button.

Then, she came back to her senses. What was she doing?

She turned on the projector and picked out a TV series.

Then, she got off the bed to get some food. She waited in the bedroom.

She was thinking that Ethan should be home by now. Madam Burgess had told her that he had never spent his nights away from home.

She thought that he would come home if she waited.

She waited until her eyes were sore. The owl was still perched on the tree, looking in the direction of the bedroom.

It was already 4:00 am.

One thing was clear to her: he was not coming home tonight.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 195-Olivia thought that she no longer cared.

But at this moment she realized she couldn't cut Ethan out of her life completely.

She wasn't able to let go of the love she had for so many years in a couple of months.

She hugged her legs and rested her head on her knees.

Her head was filled with the image of Ethan and Marina sharing a bed. It pained her to think about that.

She did not sleep for the entire night. She stayed up until the owl left.

She looked at the cold and empty bed beside her, and she gave herself a self-deprecating smile.

Her phone on the nightstand rang. She quickly accepted the call.

Chloe's voice came from the other end. She kept insisting that Olivia go over to the Carltons She said that she had made Olivia's favorite breakfast and that Chris wanted to meet Olivia.

Olivia hung up emotionlessly. But her body got out of the bed subconsciously.

She hadn't eaten breakfast made by her mother in many years.

Chloe, in her memories, was a kind and loving person. She was a great cook. She rarely cooked, but every time she did, it would leave Olivia deeply impressed.

Before she knew it, Olivia had arrived at the Carlton residence.

The servants welcomed her courteously. Chloe looked as elegant and dignified as always. Olivia could see that Chris had treated her well.

The few times Olivia met her, she had a smile on her face, unlike when she was with Jeff.

She never smiled much when she was married to Jeff. Chloe's love and indifference were both reflected on her face. When she was married to Jeff, she was cold toward Jeff and Olivia. She only ever cooked when she was in a good mood.

Olivia was able to sense the tension between her parents at a young age. So, she tried her best to be obedient. Even if she loved Chloe's cooking and wanted Chloe to attend her school's parent's meeting, she would never bring it up.

She used to think that if she got better grades and was more obedient, her parents would get along more. And that they would bring her to the theme park on her birthday. But in the end, all she got was her mom leaving her.

Chloe saw Olivia standing at the entrance. She quickly came over to hold her hand.

"Liv is here. Come over quickly! Are you hungry? I've made breakfast." Chris was not too uptight for once. He said with a smile, "Yeah, come and have a taste. Your mother made these just for you."

"Olivia, I was also shocked by what happened to your father if you don't mind, you can treat me as your father. The Caro residence can also be your home." Olivia could tell that Chris wasn't lying. But she wasn't moved. There are things that she just can't get over, even if she spent her whole life trying to do so. After she was pulled to the dining table, Chloe put a bowl of spaghetti

carbonara in front of her Chloe then said, “Eat up, I remember that you loved to eat spaghetti carbonara when you were young Olivia didn’t move. She has loved spicy food since she was young. Her favorite breakfast was spaghetti arrabbiata, not spaghetti carbonara.

Chloe proceeded to bring some more food to Olivia. Sandwiches, deviled eggs, and stuffed mushrooms ... Olivia smirked and put down her cutleries. “If you don’t have love for me, you don’t have to pretend like you do.” “You don’t like these? I should have remembered properly.” Chloe muttered.

Chris clenched his fists, cleared his throat, and said, “These are all Marina’s favorites.” His words were like a sharp blade piercing Olivia’s heart.

Look at that! What a loving mother.

She remembered all of her step–daughter’s preferences, yet she couldn’t even remember what her biological daughter liked to eat.

Olivia wouldn’t have felt so bad if Chloe at least remembered one dish she liked.

She stood up and turned to leave but noticed the door of the first floor’s bedroom opening.

Ethan and Marina walked out of the door one after the other.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 196-Olivia had known that the marriage between Ethan and Marina was set in stone.

But knowing and seeing were two entirely different things.

She stared at Ethan, who walked out of the bedroom.

Their eyes met.

A hint of surprise appeared in Ethan’s eyes. He opened his mouth like he wanted to explain something.

But nothing came out in the end.

Chloe said, "Ethan, did you sleep well last night? If you're not used to the bed, I can get someone to make custom bedding for you two.

"After all, you'll be sleeping here regularly after you get married. Treat this like your own home. You can let me know if you need anything." Marina also started to play her part as a loving daughter. She said with a smile, "Thanks for being so considerate, mom. It was true that we didn't sleep well last night." A trace of shyness flickered across her face. It was clear that she was implying something else.

Olivia finally understood why she was invited over.

It wasn't that Chloe missed her. She intentionally called her over to intimidate her and scare her away from Ethan by making her see the truth.

It was so ironic.

Her biological mother was all smiles when talking to her step-daughter.

She remembered all of her step-daughter's preferences. But she couldn't remember her own daughter's favorite breakfast.

Maybe her birth was an accident.

Olivia used to think that there must have been some reason why Chloe mistreated her.

She thought all mothers loved their daughters. But now she knew that Chloe was not like other mothers.

It was because she didn't love her. That's why she couldn't remember her preferences.

Marina was the daughter of the man she loved. That's why she had to find ways to gain her favor.

Olivia looked at their family of four. She was the only outsider here from the start.

She realized that Ethan's betrayal was not the most painful thing.

The most painful thing was the mother she had been missing for more than ten years coming back and destroying the illusion she had of her.

Before she could recover from that, her mother had hurt her once again.

She did it repeatedly. It was like she kept cutting into her wound before it could heal.

Olivia withdrew her gaze from them expressionlessly. She couldn't stand the sight of these people before her.

"Congratulations to you, Mrs. Carlton. May your wish finally come true. Since you already started a new life, don't come looking for me anymore." Olivia turned around decisively and was about to walk away. Chloe anxiously walked up to her and grabbed her hand.

"Liv, you're mistaken about me. All I am trying to do now is to make peace between you and Marina. As Chris said, we're all family." Olivia said with a cold smile, "I am a Fordham, not a Carlton." "Liv, why are you still as stubborn as before? Why can't you be more forgiving?" Chloe reprimanded Olivia with a stern expression, "You wouldn't be divorced if you managed your marriage properly.

"But new Ethan is already with Marina. You need to accept this reality. Stop holding on to the past." Olivia was so angry she could feel her stomach starting to hurt. Her head was also throbbing.

She almost thought that she was hearing things.

Was that something a real mother would say?

Olivia clenched her fingers and forced herself to calm down.

She looked Chloe in the eye and said slowly, "So, from your perspective, I am the one that's clinging on to Ethan? Everything is my fault?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 197-Chloe answered without hesitation, "Am I wrong? I've heard that you're still living together. Liv, do you understand the concept of a divorce?"

"You're still young, so stop this now. If not, you'll bring trouble to yourself.

"You'll also cause Ethan and Marina to be mocked. There should only be two people in a healthy relationship." Olivia was no longer able to tell if the pain came from her heart or her stomach. She felt like ants were gnawing at her, causing her pain all over.

Olivia held in her sadness. She had so much she wanted to say, but instead, she smiled and said, "So that's how I am in your eyes." "Mother, don't yell at Olivia. She's still young, so it's natural for her to make mistakes.

"We should tolerate each others' mistakes since we're a family. I'm okay with it." At this moment, Marina's display of generosity was a sharp contrast to Olivia's pettiness.

Chloe said with a righteous tone, "Don't worry, Marina. I gave birth to Liv. I will give you a satisfactory explanation. I won't allow her to come between you and Ethan anymore." Olivia felt like all her organs were bleeding. She even felt the taste of blood in her mouth.

But she didn't want to show her weakness to these people. So she held it back.

The taste of blood was spreading in her mouth.

She was about to speak when Ethan said coldly, "She wasn't in the wrong. I was the one who wanted to take care of her." "Ethan, I know you're a passionate and loyal person. You don't have to lie for her sake.

"She has been a liar since she was young. I know her too well. She'll do anything to get what she wants." Olivia was clenching her fingers so hard her knuckles were pale. Even the corner of her clothes had been distorted by her grip.

She didn't want to explain herself anymore. It was true. She did pretend to be sick once when she was young.

That was because a classmate of hers said that when she was sick, her mother, who was usually busy, took a day off to stay home.

She would take care of her gently and make her anything she wanted to eat.

That was why she pretended to be sick. All she wanted was her mother's attention.

If only her mother would put her palm on her forehead. If only her mother would look at her with concern. If only her mother would ask her if she was well.

She would have been satisfied for a long time.

But her childish pretense was easily exposed.

She didn't give up. She spent a whole night in a cold bath. She developed a high fever the next day.

She thought that her mother would definitely care for her gently. She wondered if her mother would bake her a cake.

She even decided on the cake she wanted to have. A teddy bear cream cake.

But when Chloe went to her bed, she looked down at the flushed face.

She said coldly, "Why are you pretending to be sick again? Why are you so naughty? Send her to school, Victor." "But Mrs. Fordham, she doesn't look so good. Maybe she is really sick." "How could she be sick? She is such a healthy child. She's definitely pretending.

"You don't have to send her to school today. Let her walk there herself." Chloe left after she said that. She didn't care even when Olivia was calling out to her with her hoarse voice, telling her that she wasn't pretending.

She walked away as decisively as the day she left for good. She didn't turn back even once.

She would've known that Olivia wasn't pretending if she put her palm on her forehead, but she wasn't even willing to do such a simple thing.

When she was walking, Olivia fell into the snow. She asked in a whisper when Victor carried her up, "Mr. Victor, do you think my mother loves me?" Her

words were heartwrenching to Victor. So much so that he almost couldn't speak.

"Ms. Olivia, there isn't a mother in the world who doesn't love her children." Olivia's face lit up. "Is that so? I didn't lie to her this time. Can you please tell her that I am really sick this time?"

"I really want to eat the teddy bear cream cake that she makes."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 198-But what happened was Chloe went out in the morning. She went for a beauty treatment, had afternoon tea, and attended a music concert.

Victor called her. She replied coldly, "Why are you telling me? I am not a doctor! Get her a doctor if she's sick." Olivia was in a daze from the fever. She kept calling for cake in her dreams.

She kept calling out for the cake until the fever subsided. She looked at the snow falling outside.

Victor brought her a teddy bear cake. She smiled happily.

"Mom must've made this right?" "Yup." She found out later that the cake was made by the chef. Her mother did not take care of her. She didn't even ask about her.

Time passed. Olivia watched as the faces of her mother in the past and present overlapped.

Truthfully, her mother wore a cold expression and was harsh to her.

Olivia heard from her classmates that most parents liked children with good grades. So, she worked hard to improve her grades just to see her mother smile.

She was more hardworking than anyone else. She had always been one of the best students in her class since she was a kid.

She always thought that her mother would pay more attention to her if she worked harder.

If she dropped to second place, she would work hard without rest to get back to the top of the class.

She did not expect her mother to see her persistence as nothing to be proud of.

Neither did she expect her mother to think that she was stubborn and underhanded because of her hard work.

Olivia suddenly laughed. Her laugh was bone-chilling.

Ethan frowned. He wanted to put in a good word for her.

Chloe continued to say, "Liv, Marina is a good woman. It wasn't easy for her to have her own family.

"I beg you. Can you just let Ethan go? I don't want to see Marina sad anymore." "This is the first time that I've heard someone who interfered in a marriage get called a good woman.

"Mrs. Carlton, have you ever thought about how she came between me and Ethan while you were feeling bad for her?" "I will not comment on what happened in the past because I don't know what happened. But since you're divorced now, you should respect each other's boundaries.

"You are only 21 years old. I can send you to a school overseas. You still have a long life ahead of you." Chloe reached out to touch Olivia's face. "You're my daughter. I truly hope that you can also find your own happiness." Olivia reacted strongly and pushed Chloe's hand away. "Don't touch me!" She was like a hedgehog. She had curled up in a ball and raised her spikes.

If she knew this was how her mother was going to be, would she still have hoped for her return for so many years?

"Mrs. Carlton, you only need to pursue your own happiness.

"As for me? You've never loved me. Why act like you feel guilty? It's disgusting." "Liv, I'm still your mother. How could you talk to me like this? Your

father must've failed to raise you properly." "Keep my father out of your mouth. You're the one person in this world who has no right to talk about him!

"Mrs. Carlton, stop trying to morally blackmail me. What I do with the rest of my life has nothing to do with you!" Olivia glared at her and said, "The biggest mistake I've made in my life was to come to you and ask for your help."

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Even After Death by Lirting Champ Chapter 199-Olivia closed her eyes. She could see herself chasing after Chloe throughout the years.

She never did understand why her mother was always unhappy.

She always thought that her mother might be happier if she was more obedient.

Even after Chloe had left for years, Olivia would find excuses for her whenever she missed her.

She thought that Chloe only left because she didn't love Jeff. She thought that Chloe must have her reasons for leaving her daughter behind.

When she hadn't reunited with Chloe, her image of her stayed as a gentle and kind woman.

She thought that Chloe would miss her as much as she missed her.

Now, it would seem like their emotions were not on the same wavelength.

Olivia took a deep breath. She swallowed the bloody taste in her throat once again.

When she opened her eyes, they were clear.

Olivia said slowly, "Ms. Parker, Mrs. Carlton. I hereby sever all ties with you. Just pretend like you never had a daughter. I'll pretend I never had a mother." Chloe slapped Olivia in the face.

“Olivia Fordham, are you listening to yourself? Why did I give birth to such a rebellious daughter? Why are you so rude?” Chloe clutched her chest and stared at Olivia angrily. “How did you turn out like this?” Chris quickly came over and held Chloe’s hand. He took her side because she was the woman he loved.

“Olivia, your mother is just looking out for you. Do you know she has heart problems? You shouldn’t anger her like that. Come apologize to her.” Normally, Marina wouldn’t have cared about what happened to Chloe.

But Olivia was here. She wouldn’t give up on a chance to disgust Olivia.

She held Chloe and pointed her finger at Olivia, saying, “Ms. Fordham, I know you blame me for taking Ethan from you.

“But no matter what, you shouldn’t anger your mother so much! Mother, are you okay? Butler, go get her a glass of water.” Olivia thought that there must be something wrong with the world.

She was the one who got slapped. But she was also the one being reprimanded.

Chloe’s slap was powerful. It messed up Olivia’s hair.

Her hair covered half her face.

Blood began dripping to the floor from her chin. Ethan was the first one to notice and went over to her.

“Are you okay?” Ethan said with concern.

Olivia slowly raised her head. Her nose was bleeding profusely.

It was not a regular nosebleed. The blood was flowing endlessly. Ethan panicked at the sight of the blood.

“Raise your head.” Ethan quickly took a few pieces of tissues and stuck them into her nostril. But the tissues were unable to keep the blood back. They were quickly soaked in blood.

Chloe was shocked. She ran over in a panic and said, “What’s happening, Olivia? I thought I didn’t hit your nose. I She wanted to hand Olivia some tissues, but Olivia slapped her hand away.

Chapter 199 “Don’t touch me!” Olivia said to Chris, “Mr. Carlton, may I use your toilet?” “Go ahead,” Chris said urgently. He regretted butting into their argument. It was supposed to be between mother and daughter.

Olivia went into the toilet alone and closed the door. The blood just flowed profusely into the basin when she lowered her head.

It was not only her nose. There was also blood in her throat.

She threw up some blood and watched as it swirled in the basin. Was she dying?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 200-Ethan stood at the door. His eyebrows were furrowed.

He thought she should be fine. He had only gotten her to do a full body medical examination recently.

But the amount of blood that flowed from her nose clearly exceeded that of a normal nosebleed.

It was gushing out. The sight of it was alarming.

Chloe came back to her senses at the sight of Ethan’s worried expression.

She said, “You don’t have to worry. She has always loved pretending to be sick.” Marina added, “Mother, I didn’t know she was so manipulative that she would use such a method to get attention.” “That’s right. She has been a cunning one since she was young.

“Her father doted on her too much. That’s why she’s become such a spoiled brat now.” Chloe then looked at Ethan and said, “Ethan, don’t be fooled by her. She has always been in good health.

“It’s impossible for her to bleed so much from a slap. I didn’t even touch her nose.” Chris said, “Alright, stop talking. How can a nosebleed be faked?” “What can’t be fake these days?” Chloe retorted.

Ethan glared at Chloe and said, "I'm curious. Is Olivia really your daughter?" Chloe paused for a bit and said, "Of course." "Really? Could have fooled me. I thought Marina was your biological daughter." Ethan's words were incredibly sarcastic.

Chloe felt insulted, but she did not know how to respond.

She had wanted to say something, but the door was unlocked. Olivia walked out.

There was a large, mottled stain of blood on her chest because she hadn't been able to avoid it in time.

She had temporarily plugged her nose with tissues.

Her slender face looked frighteningly pale. She looked like she'd be blown over by the wind.

Chloe did not feel guilty at all. She said, "Tell me, are you pretending to be sick? I didn't even touch your nose just now." Even now, her first thought wasn't to show concern for her daughter but to question her.

Olivia didn't want to waste her words on Chloe. She pushed her to the side and headed out.

She realized that she shouldn't have desired something like a mother's love from the start.

Ethan grabbed her wrist tightly and said, "Wait here, I'll get someone to bring you to the hospital." Olivia stopped in her tracks. She looked at Ethan's concerned expression.

She might've been happy in the past, but all she had for him now was endless hate.

In principle, Ethan and Chloe were very similar people. There was almost no difference.

Both of them had nothing for her, but they pretended to care.

She stood straight and looked at Ethan seriously.

“What if I want you to take me to the hospital?” The words were like a shockwave. It shocked everyone.

Ethan frowned and said, “Olivia, stop messing around.” 1/2 Chapter 200
Olivia’s throat was still filled with the stench of blood. She smiled and said, “Ethan, if I said you have to choose between me and Marina, who would you choose?” Chris stared at Ethan intensely. Even Otto appeared out of nowhere.

Otto slammed his cane on the floor and said, “That’s right, that’s what I want to ask too. Ethan, will you leave with her or stay here?”

“You have to decide between your old flame and new love.” Ethan finally understood that Olivia was only biding her time when she acted docile these two days. She bared her fangs now.

Chris also chimed in, “Think carefully before you speak. If you choose Olivia, I will announce that your wedding is canceled.” “Dad!” Marina stomped her foot. She was the only one who knew the truth. She didn’t want things to end up the way it was now.

“Shut up. He has been thinking of another woman before your marriage even began.

“If you really got married to him, there’s no telling what would happen! We’re doing this for your own good.” Otto continued, “Alright, since everyone’s here. I need an answer from you today. If you choose Olivia, I will make things easy for you.

“A man should be responsible for his actions! But if you choose my granddaughter and continue your relationship with her, then don’t blame me for whatever I do to you!” Everyone’s gaze fell on Ethan.

Who would he choose?

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