

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1001-In the past, Ethan and Olivia would intertwine their fingers whenever they were in the heat of the moment.

A person could change his face with a mask, face a change in the aura, and fake the glint in his gaze through practice.

However, they could never change the size of their hands.

How could Ethan forget about the feeling of holding Olivia's hand when he had held it so many times? Her hand fit in his so perfectly.

Unlike the smooth skin before this, her hands grew calluses.

She had it rough for the past few years.

She suddenly shook his hand off.

Guilt tinged his expression.

"Sorry for crossing the line.

I was thinking about my ex-wife." She stared at his face, realizing that there was no huge change in his expression.

Even his eyes lost their sparks.

She reckoned that it was simply her being paranoid.

"It's alright." "What's happening to me?" "It could be a side effect because of the heavy medicine dosage.

I'll reduce the dosage from today onward and make new medicines.

"You should visit the spring at the back of the mountain often.

It's good for your health.

I'll make something nourishing for you before checking your pulse later."  
"Thank you." Ethan shut his eyes in bed, appearing evidently weak.

Olivia hurriedly went out of the room to catch a chicken from the coop and pick some mushrooms and ingredients for the medicine.

After cleaning the chicken, she stewed it alongside other ingredients to make a pot of porridge.

Ethan needed something nourishing, but the meal shouldn't be too heavy.

Thus, she had to control the amount of ingredients she added.

On the other hand, Ethan requested Brent's presence after she left the room.

"Mr.

Miller, did you ask for me? It's not time to take medicine yet, though." Ethan nodded.

"Close the door.

Make sure there's no one around before coming into the room." "Okay.

iy Brent was more reliable than Kelvin.

After doing as Ethan told him, he came to Ethan and lowered his voice.

"Done.

Is there something I have to do, Mr.

Miller?" Ethan said in an undertone next to Brent's ear, "I wanna know exactly how old Willow is.

Ask the people around." "Why are you suddenly asking about her?" "Just do as I say.

Do it secretly.

No one must find out about this." Ethan didn't explain much about it.

"Yes, sir." Despite finding it strange, Kelvin accepted the orders without complaints.

After all, Ethan's orders were everything.

Ethan didn't feed Brent the reason behind it because Olivia was smart.

If Brent were to investigate Olivia, it might alarm her.

Thus, it was their best option to act naturally.

Ethan lay in bed, thinking how good it would be if the doctor were really Olivia.

Realizing that she had been following up on news about him, he thought, "She doesn't want to give up saving me.

Does that mean she still cares for me dearly?" Besides, they had another child! It was no wonder he felt the attachment toward Willow.

It was possible that she had recognized him, which explained why she was willing to donate her blood to him.

"Silly kid.

I really want to see her.

What a shame," he said to himself in his head.

His good mood helped him recover faster.

Ethan was even willing to take the medicine.

Olivia brought the porridge over.

"You have to take some even if your stomach doesn't feel well.

Take it slow.

It's porridge." He nodded, giving his full cooperation.

"Okay." "This is a bowl.

Be careful." "Thank you." He reached out to take the bowl.

There was a spoon in the bowl because she figured that he could feed himself with it.

As soon as she thought about that, the bowl fell onto the floor.

She raised her head to see his innocent face.

“Sorry.” He got out of bed to clean up the mess, and the fragment cut his finger.

She quickly grabbed his hand.

“Don’t move.

Let me do it.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1002-Grabbing Ethan’s hand, Olivia checked his wound only to realize that there was a long line of slits adorning it.

“I’m fine. I get hurt often. It’s nothing.” Unbothered, he withdrew his hand.

“Give me a second.” She quickly brought a medical kit over to stop the bleeding.

“Alright. Make sure the wound stays away from water these two days. I’ll help you to the bed.”

“It’s alright. You don’t have to.” He shoved her away before dragging his body toward the bed.

Although he wanted to stay close to her, she was too smart for him to do that.

It would take a single mistake for her to find out about it.

Hence, he could only control his impulsive thoughts by pretending that they were strangers and distancing himself from her.

Frowning, Olivia said, “There’s no man or woman here but a doctor and a patient. If you insist on distancing yourself from me, I won’t care about the poison in your body anymore.”

Ethan hung his head low. "Sorry."

She brought over another bowl of porridge. "If you wanna get better soon, do as I say."

"Sorry for the trouble," he apologized again.

Olivia looked at the man, who was hanging his head low like a child at fault.

In the past, Ethan had always been on the top with dominating power. When did he ever act this way?

She let out a silent sigh. "It's alright. I understand. Have some chicken soup. It took me long to make it."

She was stunned for a moment at what she had said. In fact, there was no need for her to add the final sentence.

It made it seem as if she genuinely cared for him.

Some things were ingrained in her very bones as habits before she realized it.

She still practiced that after so many years had passed.

"I've added some herbs so that you'll feel better soon," she added.

"Thank you."

Olivia fed him as silence dawned upon them. The atmosphere could never be any more wholesome than it was right now.

On the day she left his side, she had thought of avoiding him for the rest of her life. She didn't want to see him forever.

When she had free time, she would imagine how their reunion would be if it were inevitable.

Everything that was happening right now was beyond her imagination.

Ethan turned from a cold person into an obedient person. He put up with the discomfort of interacting closely with others.

Whether she was feeding him medicine or food, he would give her full cooperation. He didn't cause her trouble.

Perhaps he was trying his best to get back to his feet soon.

Since Ethan felt very uncomfortable today, Olivia had to stay to observe him.

That way, she could decide whether to add, reduce, or change the ingredients for his medicine.

There were still poisonous remnants in his body, so she couldn't afford to be careless.

She thought, "The heavy dosage of medicine could be the reason for him feeling uncomfortable.

"But if I reduce the medicine, it might not be enough to keep the poison under control. I guess I should use the traditional way."

"Let's go. We can continue it in the cave. This is the only way to minimize the side effects, as well as the fastest way to remove the poison from you."

"I'll do as you say."

Ethan asked for Brent to prepare to return to the cave.

Right then, Kelvin barged into the room and bowed at Olivia.

"Miss, please check on Krystal. I know her bitchy attitude has offended you, but she's gravely ill right now. If something happens to her, I'll be doomed!"

He had the nerve to speak ill of Krystal only when she was not around.

A cold glint flashed across Olivia's eyes as she wondered what kind of background Krystal had.

Kelvin and Brent were afraid of Krystal.

Krystal's family was considered as a family with a middle income in Aldenvine.

Supposedly, they weren't someone to gain this much respect from the duo.

Only then did Ethan ask indifferently, “What happened to her?” “Mr. Miller, she ran away angrily after you said those words yesterday. Then, I brought her back, and she fell sick. She couldn’t even get out of the bed.”

Kelvin didn’t dare to mention Willow’s incident in front of Olivia.

Ethan frowned. “Ask someone to send her back to Aldenvine. Someone will treat her there.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1003-Ethan perceived Krystal as a younger sister. He tried his best to look after her whenever he could.

He saved her by chance that year, but she ended up pestering him!

In the past, she insisted on going with him for his missions. He assumed that the young lady yearned for real-life experience to prepare herself for promotion.

On top of that, she indeed donated her blood to him during emergencies. Thus, he intended to help her out.

As she grew older, her feelings for him became more apparent.

That was why he told her that he was married, and she stopped pestering him for a few years.

However, she became eager in his pursuit again ever since the mind-blowing news of his divorce.

No matter how Ethan rejected Krystal, she tagged along.

His patience slowly ran thin at her attempts. Now, he wouldn’t care about their mentor-mentee relationship anymore.

Brent quickly said, "Mr. Miller, she's seriously ill. If we don't have her treated immediately and send her back instead, if the superiors wanna find fault in someone, it'll do no good to you ..."

Ethan replied coldly, "She had it coming. Don't be bothered by it."

Then, he stood up to head outside. The visually impaired man almost tripped by the door, but Olivia managed to hold him.

"This house is smaller than your mansions. If you're not familiar with it, don't wander around mindlessly. What if you fall off the stairs? I have to treat your broken bones then."

"Sorry."

"I'm not that petty to be angry with you when you can't even see. Slow down."

She guided him while holding his hand.

Brent stared at their holding hands, which reminded him of Ethan's orders. Brent soon comprehended something.

Unobtrusively, he smiled for a second. When she looked at him, he was already wearing a concerned expression.

She wondered if it was her delusion.

Meanwhile, Kelvin was still pleading, "Miss, what if something happens to him?"

"I'll be sentenced to death! I'm still young, and I haven't found myself a wife yet."

She replied without looking back, "She'll get better after sleeping for a few days."

She guessed in her head, "It seems like Krystal has a strong background. If something happens to her, Ethan will be dragged into the problem."

Still, Olivia kept her expression stoic as she led Ethan to the back of the mountain.



The warm breeze caressed their cheeks, bringing the flowery scent to their noses.

The birds were chirping while the stream flowed steadily.

The crease between Ethan's brows slowly smoothed out.

He initiated a conversation, "It must be pretty here."

"It's not bad."

"Too bad I can't see them.

"Your eyeballs are affected by the poison. Your retina and cornea are seriously damaged.

"You gotta be mentally prepared that it might take up a lot of time for them to recover."

Her remarks embittered him. "If so, it'll be troublesome."

"Why?"

"Kelvin and Brent are my right-hand men. Now that I'm in trouble, I bet it's a whole mess out there.

"I need them to handle some matters in my stead. If they always stay here, I might not be able to see progress in my work."

Olivia was aware of how important the duo were to him.

Words of Ethan getting poisoned had gotten out. Perhaps the other parties were waiting for an answer to all of this.

Yet, there was nothing he could do in such a state.

"You should stay for the detox. It's safe here. No one will hurt you."

"I can't see. Once they're gone, it'll cause you a lot of trouble. IV "This is nothing. I'm a doctor."

She calculated the days, concluding that the detox would take up about 20 days at most.

When the final day came, he could return to his place and take a break for recovery. It wouldn't be much trouble for her.

At the same time, she didn't notice the corner of his lips curling upward.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1004-Before Ethan entered the cave, he told Brent, "You heard it, didn't you? I have to stay for the detox.

"Bring some men with you and handle the chaos out there. Since there's nothing serious about Krystal, send her back too."

The corner of Brent's lips twitched at how Ethan abandoned his brothers the moment he found Olivia.

Ethan was trying to drive them away so that he could spend time alone with her.

"Okay, Mr. Miller. Cyril shall stay as the messenger."

There was no network in the village. The villagers used pigeons to pass letters to keep in touch with people.

"Okay. Go ahead. Do not tell anyone about my whereabouts."

"Got it."

In the name of work matters, Ethan made sure others wouldn't disturb his moment of reunion with Olivia.

Nevertheless, it would really be good news if the couple could reconcile.

The sensible Brent left the area instantly.

When Olivia was boiling the water, she realized that she had driven the others away too quickly.

Now that Brent was gone, who was going to remove Ethan's clothes?

She couldn't pass a message to Cyril through a bird like Willow did, either.

Olivia convinced herself in her head, "Fine. I'm a professional. He's just a normal patient."

"Take your clothes off."

"You turn around." The show had to go on.

Crossing her arms, she tilted her head. "Do you think I wish to see your body?"

It's meh."

She heard him muttering behind her. "It's more than meh."

Her face turned crimson instantly as she thought, "This pervert! Does he treat every woman this way?"

"Done," he reminded her.

Previously, Brent had always been the person guiding Ethan. Now that Brent was away, she had to take it upon herself.

Olivia tried her best not to look at him. "Give me your hand."

Holding his hand, she guided him with the way. He didn't do anything that crossed the line.

After that, he got into the bathtub obediently.

It was difficult to remain in the bathtub. Before this, he pulled through without complaints.

But now that he was aware of Olivia's presence, he was willing to take pleasure in it.

She didn't know what was on his mind at all.

She found some herbs nearby and mashed them to collect their juice, which were ingredients to treat his eyes.

Ethan stayed in the water for an hour before Olivia came over to remind him to get out of there.

Steam was rising from his body.

Holding her hand, he stepped down the stairs slowly.

She led him to the rim of the spring. "Stay in the water a little longer. Your robe is here."

"Thank you." He quickly withdrew his hand as though she was some sort of a monster.

Although she knew that he didn't like touching others, his actions made her uncomfortable.

She crouched by the spring while holding the bowl of juice." Come here."

He swam toward her.

"Close your eyes. I'm going to apply medicine to you."

Ethan rested his arms on the rim of the spring, whereas Olivia knelt on the ground and leaned slightly forward.

Her long hair flowed over her shoulders, brushing his collarbones.

The closer she was to him, the more obvious the woody scent was.

He was confident that this doctor was the woman from that day!

Meanwhile, the oblivious Olivia reminded him softly, "It's kinda cold. Hold on."

"It's alright."

She smeared the juice on his eyelids with a wooden stick before bandaging his eyes.

The bandage that covered his eyes softened his features.

"I could still make out the outline of an object before this, but I can't see anything now."

“Once you recover, you can see anything you want.”

He suddenly blurted, “The person I wanna see the most is you.” Comment by soonyoung gu: would put meds to blind him lol.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1005-Olivia’s heart skipped a beat.

Ethan added, “Had it not been for you, I would’ve lost my life.

“You’re my savior, and I’m genuinely grateful to you. Once I recover, I will surely repay this favor.”

For some reason, she imagined a story of a hero saving a maiden in distress, in which the maiden would repay the favor by marrying the hero.

Olivia and Ethan had divorced years ago, and they had drawn the line that they wouldn’t intervene in each other’s lives anymore.

Yet, an ambiguous emotion stirred in her at the idea of him marrying another woman.

Perhaps it was her unwillingness to accept her defeat.

Ethan was the man she had loved since her school days. She had imagined building a big family and growing old with him countless times.

During their newlywed days, her eyes were always on him as he owned all of her heart.

At that time, she had never thought that their marriage would fail one day and that someone else would stand by his side.

Still, reality would always hit at the most unexpected moments.

Olivia tried her best not to be swayed by him. Her voice was indifferent. "How are you going to repay me?"

"That's up to you. What do you want?" he questioned back.

Connor was the first person she thought of. She wondered if he would give her the boy's custody if she asked for it.

"I'll come up to you to claim what I want in the future."

"Judging from your accent, you must be from Arlandia. What's your name?"  
He didn't expose her.

"You can call me Vanessa."

"If you didn't grow up in Arlandia, you wouldn't have been able to speak the language this fluently. I don't think this is your real name, is it?"

Olivia was annoyed for some reason. "Why are you digging into my information, Mr. Miller? Are you going for a cliché? Where you marry me to repay my favor?"

"If I'm going to do that, that is still on the condition that you're willing to do so."

She thought, "I guess it's all bullshit when he told me that I'm the only person he loves. He's a playboy! I bet he has flirted with a lot of women while I'm gone."

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed she became.

"Don't worry. I'd rather marry a pig than you." She turned and left in frustration.

She even waved the fan in her hand stronger.

Noticing Olivia's displeasure, he smiled instead of getting angry.

He thought, "I knew you'd still love me, Liv. How could you give up on someone that you've loved so deeply before?"

However, soon, Ethan couldn't find himself smiling anymore.

Even though she hadn't forgotten about him, way too many things happened between them and separated them.

Comment by soonyoung gu: can the author stop going in circles pls dsfjsdjf  
The abyss of problems rendered it impossible for her to approach him anymore.

He sighed deeply.

Olivia watched the fire while contemplating if she should make his condition worse as a punishment for flirting with women.

By the time she calmed down, she figured that she was being childish.

She didn't have the right to intervene in whoever Ethan interacted with anyway.

She had gone missing for more than three years, so he might have assumed that she was dead.

"He couldn't possibly become a widower for her, could he?" she thought.

Things broke into pieces to fall back into their places in reality. That was how life worked.

The sound of water splashing resounded behind her. Worrying that something might happen to Ethan, Olivia quickly looked back, only to see him getting out of the spring.

He was clad in the robe as his fingers fiddled with the belt.

Then, he realized that it didn't come with a belt.

She looked at the belt, which was placed nearby. Since he couldn't see, she admitted her fate and put her fan down.

She picked it up from the ground.

Olivia reckoned that he wouldn't be able to tie it properly due to his eyesight, hence the unfriendly tone.

"Don't move."

He stood at his place and spread his arms, and she wrapped the belt around his waist.

The water droplets traveled along his chest before vanishing between his abs.

The sight caused her to blush as she hurriedly tied it for him.

He was so nervous that he didn't dare to breathe loudly. Given the distance, he could hug her if he withdrew his arms.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]

