

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1006

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1006-Olivia tied the belt into a knot with quick movements. "Done.

Then, she pulled it to lead him to the animal's skin so that he could lie down.

"Rest up. You can eat later to replenish."

Judging from how the cave was filled with necessities, he figured that she frequently lived here.

He thought, "Did she recover from her illness here? How did she raise the kid alone all this time?"

There were so many questions in his head, but he didn't dare to rush his plans.

One day, the mystery would be solved.

Not long after he lay down, he heard the sound of a bell ringing.

He held his breath. It was Willow!

Although he didn't know her birthdate yet, he had already seen her as his daughter.

He didn't move, and the sound of the bell got louder and louder. In the end, it stopped right next to him.

Then, she caressed his face.

His heart raced as he thought, "She already knows that I'm her father, right?"

Ethan didn't want to interrupt such a wonderful moment.

Soon, Willow withdrew her hand. It seemed like she had gone to Olivia's side.

"Are you hungry?" Olivia lowered her voice, which was quite similar to her original voice.

Willow made a gesture, eliciting a soft chuckle from Olivia.

Olivia said, "Okay. You prepare the ingredients. I'll teach you how to make candies later."

The sound of the bell ringing disappeared, but Willow sounded happy.

Suddenly, Ethan sensed something getting closer to him. It wasn't a person.

An animal seemed to be sniffing his hand. His heart surged up to his throat as he wondered if it was a beast.

Olivia reassured him, "Relax. It's a baby deer."

"There are deers?"

"Yeah. There's a stream nearby. A lot of little animals would come over for a drink."

"Are there wild beasts around here?"

A scene flashed across her mind. "There was, but not anymore."

After the leopard died, all the beasts escaped deeper into the mountains. They never appeared before Olivia again.

Ethan, who didn't know the reason behind it, found it amusing.

Animals were spiritual beings.

When he was out in the wild, little animals could sense the murderous aura around him and distanced themselves from him.

Unlike the baby deer, which even licked his hand! It was weird.

The sound of the bell ringing came closer. Olivia had prepared the ingredients for making candies.

The smell of burnt marshmallows wafted into Ethan's nose.

Willow slid one candy onto his hand.

"Is this for me?" he asked.

She answered the question by ringing her bell.

He stroked her head. "Thank you."

Willow was happy. Noticing that he wasn't going to eat it, she patted the back of his hand.

It was a distinct conversation between a visually impaired person and a dumb. i Olivia couldn't bring herself to let them be as she urged," Willow is asking you to eat it. It's freshly made."

"Can I eat candies?"

"It won't hurt to eat one or two."

Ethan ate it. Sweetness and sourness filled his mouth, reminding him of the past.

A long time ago, before he went out, he asked, "Liv, is there any present you want?"

Olivia replied, "Fruits."

He tapped the tip of her nose. "Okay."

Then, he brought home a bunch of fresh fruits.

Wearing an apron, she promised him that she would make him candies. In the end, the kitchen turned into a mess instead.

The candy syrup was black in color and tasted bitter.

She held the failed product in disappointment, and yet, he took a candy.

A smile adorned his lips. "It's sweet."

Likewise, it reminded Olivia of the past too. The expression on Ethan's face was the same as before!

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 994-Brent explained, "She's a famous doctor, not a country bumpkin. You're not wearing a mask, so it's not weird that she recognizes you, Mr. Miller." Ethan's brows slightly creased.

"Is that so?"

"Yeah. It could be because famous doctors have a certain ego. But she did her best to detox you," Kelvin added.

Ethan couldn't put a finger on it.

He kept feeling that the doctor treated him differently from others.

Perhaps he was overthinking it.

Noticing that he was still alive, Krystal threw herself at him with reddened eyes.

"Sova, I was worried sick about you." Ethan trusted his guts and shifted to the other side, dodging her hug.

"I'm fine. Sorry for keeping you waiting. I still have to stay for treatment. You should go back home." She gaped in surprise.

She jumped through hoops to get there.

Yet, the first thing he said was a request for her to leave.

"Sova, I wanna look after you. You can't see. I've applied for a leave. Don't worry about it."

"It's fine. I have Kelvin and Brent looking after me. You're a woman, so it's inconvenient." She stomped her feet.

"What is inconvenient? We're both single. Besides, haven't we always looked after each other when we were on missions?" Wendy happened to pass by the room at that time.

Now, she finally realized that it had always been Krystal's one-sided feelings. She sized Krystal up with a mocking gaze.

"Young ladies now are shameless. Can't you understand that he's rejecting you? Can't believe you're still throwing yourself at him. How shameful." The

hatred upon receiving a urine splash from Wendy is still rooted deeply in Krystal.

Krystal retorted, "Sova and I are getting along well. You're just being salty about it because no one wants to marry you."

"Krystal Heath!" Joel called her out.

He heard that as soon as he came out of his room.

However, someone rushed over to slap her before he could teach her a lesson.

The slap echoed clearly against the four walls.

Olivia heard Krystal's voice when she came out of her room after a meal.

Krystal was as supercilious as always.

Olivia was so quick with her moves that Krystal was left in a daze.

Krystal stared at Olivia with widened eyes, still unable to register what had happened a moment ago.

"D—Did you just slap me?" Olivia ignored the question as she stared at Krystal icily.

"Apologize to Madam Wendy!" Krystal's anger rose almost instantly.

She came from a rich family, after all.

Had it not been for Ethan, she wouldn't have chosen that route.

She would've still been the young lady wrapped in cotton back at home.

The pampered woman had a vile temper.

"How dare you slap me? Who do you think you are, you ugly swine? You—" Before she could finish, another slap landed on her other cheek.

"I'm demanding you to apologize. Otherwise, don't think of leaving this village." Olivia was giving off an intimidating aura.

“Do you know who I am? I—” Joel hurriedly stopped her by saying, “Stop it, you brat! Apologize to Aunt Wendy at this instant!”

“I’m sorry, miss. Krystal is kinda on the edge these days. I apologize in her stead.

“Madam Wendy, I hope you won’t take it to heart. She’s just a brat,” said the sensible Kelvin.

Kelvin didn’t wish Vanessa to be angry at Ethan because of Krystal.

Still, Olivia wasn’t buying that.

She still remembered that slap from Krystal.

Back when Ethan was in trouble, she failed to understand the situation, and Olivia was slapped for no reason! What did she do wrong? She thought, “Does Krystal think that the whole world revolves around her?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1007-Ethan looked in Olivia’s direction.

He couldn’t see because of the bandage, but her heart palpitated nevertheless.

She stood up to place the candies into a basket. “I’m going to bring some to Wendy. Could you look after him?”

Willow nodded, and Olivia left.

Willow sat next to Ethan while patting the baby deer’s head. Sometimes, it accidentally bumped into the man.

He had a feeling that they were playing around.

He should be happy about it, but he realized something-the candy he ate was made of apples that couldn't be found in the area.

Where did they obtain apples from?

There was only one possibility-someone else brought it from outside the village!

"It must be Jack!" he thought.

So many years had passed. No one knew how Olivia was getting along with Jack.

While Ethan wasn't by her side, another man was replacing his place.

Uneasiness crept into his heart.

Willow, who sensed his emotions, grabbed his hand to write a few words.

"What's wrong?"

"Willow, I'm kinda bored here. Could you take me around the area?" He couldn't say his concern aloud.

She knew that he had finished his medication for the day. Figuring that a light exercise would do good to him, she nodded.

She held his hand, becoming his guide.

Never in Ethan's wildest dream had he imagined his interaction with his daughter to be this way.

Her little hand held his, giving him reassurance.

He held her hand carefully, not wanting to hurt her.

At that moment, he felt like he owned the whole world.

Power and authority couldn't be compared with the feeling of holding Willow's hand.

"Is the sun setting?"

The sound of the bell ringing was calm, which indicated a positive answer to that question.

“Where is your mother?” he questioned again. “My eyes suddenly hurt.”

As he had expected, Willow led Ethan to where Olivia was.

Since he couldn’t see, he walked along the rough road slowly. Still, he was anxious on the inside.

Anyone in his shoes would feel the same way. Who wouldn’t be anxious when his wife was running away with another man?

Before he went close to Olivia, he could hear a man, thanks to his good hearing.

“Olivia, it’s been a while. Did you miss me?”

It was a foreign voice. If it wasn’t Jack, who could it be?

Judging from the way of speaking, Ethan could only think of a person.

He was confident that it was him.

Back when he first met Colin, the latter was just a young man with a brisk voice.

Now, Colin had turned into a real man after those years.

Even his voice sounded mature.

Colin posed more of a threat to Ethan than Jack did.

Ethan was on the edge, wondering how Olivia would answer that.

“How could you still be this greasy when you’ve grown this old?” She sounded happy.

“That’s because I miss you, Olivia. How about our old ritual tonight? It’s been so long. I—”

“Tonight’s a no-no,” she refused without a second thought. “I have a patient.”

“How can a patient be more important than I am?” Colin was literally a fox.

Ethan gnashed his teeth so hard that they almost fell. He thought, “What is there that has to be done at night?”

He had mentally prepared himself for the possibility of Olivia falling in love with someone else.

However, when it was time to really face it, Ethan felt his heart break and sink into an abyss of immense coldness.

He thought, “Was this how she felt when I didn’t explain my relationship with Marina? I was such a bastard!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1008-he sheer idea of Olivia lying beneath another man got his hackles up. The urge to kill Colin was bubbling in him.

Willow’s ringing bell drew Olivia and Colin’s attention. Joyfully, he ran toward Willow.

The smile on his face stiffened the moment he noticed the man standing next to her.

He pointed at Ethan while asking Olivia, “Is this your patient?”

“Yeah. It’s a long story.” Olivia winked at Colin, hinting at him not to say much.

Ethan figured that he should act until the end. “Are you having a guest, Vanessa?”

Colin laughed. “Should I point out who’s actually the guest here?”

“You seem to hold a grudge against me. Do we know each other?” Ethan feigned innocence.

Olivia coldly interrupted their conversation, “No. What brings you here?”

Willow gestured to indicate what had happened. Olivia looked at Ethan. “Your eyes hurt?”

“Yeah. They suddenly hurt after you left. That’s why I asked Willow to bring me to you.”

She frowned slightly. “Come with me.”

She took two steps away before recalling the fact that he couldn’t see. Then, she turned to drag him away with her by pulling his robe belt.

Their interaction provoked the murderous intent in Colin, who was watching them the whole time.

They went to Olivia’s room, where she ordered Ethan to sit down.

He sat down meekly, and the wooden bed creaked.

She stood in front of him to remove the bandage over his eyes.

There were still stains of juice over his eyelids, so she wiped them off with a cloth for him.

“Open your eyes.”

He did as she told him.

“Can you see the light?” She waved her hand before him.

Ethan shook his head. “I can only see the outline of the objects. Everything is blurry.”

He was telling the truth. He couldn’t see clearly.

“Do they still hurt?”

“Yeah.”

She dripped another herbal juice into his eyes and blew his eyes softly.

It cooled down the flaming pain in his eyes and cleared his mind a lot.

Even his headache was staved off.

The most fatal fact to him was the proximity between them. Ethan could even feel her body temperature.

He gulped down his saliva as he clutched onto the bed sheet.

He was afraid, afraid that he might not be able to rein himself in and do something impulsive.

Olivia stopped after blowing at his eyes for ten seconds. “Do you feel better now?”

“Much better. My head doesn’t hurt either. Thanks.”

Hearing that, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“Do I have to return to the cave?”

“You can go there tomorrow. It’s enough for today. It’s not like your eyes will recover in two or three days. Don’t worry.”

“Don’t wander around at night. There are a lot of poisonous beings here. If you’re bitten to death, I won’t hold you responsible for it.”

“Got it.” He nodded and asked casually, “Was that your husband?”

Olivia stared at him for a while. Had it not been for his lifeless eyes and calm expression, she would’ve thought that it was a meaningful question.

“You don’t have to know that. Rest up.” She turned and left.

Colin’s appearance had completely ruined Ethan’s mood.

The old ritual at night mentioned by Colin kept echoing in Ethan’s head.

Ethan wondered if they were going to do something tonight.

The bedsheet was wrinkled in his hands, and yet, he didn’t realize it.

Cyril heard upstairs to report himself to Ethan as usual. “Mr. Miller, is there anything you need?”

Murderous intent swallowed Ethan whole.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1009-Cyril could tell the change in Ethan's mood.

Sensibly, Cyril closed the door before lowering his voice." Any orders, Mr. Miller?"

Ethan took a few deep breaths to calm himself down. He suppressed his emotions to analyze the current situation.

If there were a change in Olivia's relationship with Colin, it would be too late for Ethan to stop them right now.

On the other side, if they didn't have sex, that meant that Colin had yet to win her heart.

If that were the case, Colin would resent Ethan more than Ethan resented Colin.

Therefore, Ethan shouldn't dig his own grave at such a crunch moment. It was best he figured out the duo's relationship first.

Ethan cleared up his mind and whispered a few words into Cyril's ear.

"This is too dangerous, Mr. Miller." Cyril was obviously reluctant to do it.

"Do as I say. We need to sacrifice something in order to catch the wolf."

Cyril couldn't follow Ethan.

What did Ethan mean by catching the wolf?

Ethan stayed in the room obediently while Cyril described the yard and surroundings to him.

A simple map was drawn on Ethan's palm to give him a picture of the complicated descriptions.

It was tough for an ordinary person to understand. But for someone as smart as Ethan, he was able to structure a map in his head.

He familiarized himself with the room again. With calculations, he was clearly aware of the position and height of the objects in the room.

"Okay. Take me outside."

Cyril held his hand to bring him around the area.

According to Cyril, Ethan learned that Olivia stayed in the house next door.

The sky was getting dark. Wendy was making medicines in the yard.

The men could hear her explaining the function of the herbs to Willow, too.

Olivia and Colin weren't around. Ethan wondered, "Are they starting their night with their so-called ritual?"

Despite the anxiety scratching in him, he appeared calm.

Noticing his slow movements, Wendy beckoned him over, "Come over here, young man."

Cyril introduced Wendy to Ethan, "Mr. Miller, this is Madam Wendy."

"Although I've been here for days, this is my first time introducing myself officially to you, Madam Wendy. Thank you so much for saving me."

Since she had guessed his identity right, he figured that it was better to be honest than to hide himself.

Honesty was the best weapon that could be used.

Wendy was Olivia's savior, and he genuinely respected her for that.

"You're nothing like that haughty brat. I heard that she's your fiancée," asked Wendy. She was testing him.

Ethan hurriedly explained, "I wasn't able to explain my relationship with her because I was poisoned before this.

She's the daughter of my mentor and nothing else."

"From the way I see, that lady likes you a lot. Do you not have feelings for her at all?"

"You must be joking. Flowers bloom every year. If every flower has to be appreciated and loved, I'm afraid I'll be much busier than I am right now."

"You hold yourself in high regard, huh?"

He said confidently, "I'm merely stating the truth. One might be loving enough to reciprocate everyone's feelings for him, but that's what a bastard does.

"I'm an obsessive and selfish person. Once I fall in love with someone, my feelings for her will never change."

"You don't look young. You're married, aren't you? Since you're married, how can you let another woman pester you?"

"I don't think your record is as clean as you claim it is."

Cyril quickly explained, "Ms. Heath started pestering him only after Mr. Miller divorced.

"He rejected Ms. Heath before, but she was too stubborn to give up on him. Mr.

Miller only has his eyes on Mrs. Miller."

Wendy smirked. "If you loved her deeply, why did you divorce? Ultimately, it's because you didn't love her enough."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1010-Ethan hung his head low at Wendy's mockery. Willow raised her head to look at him, seemingly waiting for his answer.

Previously, she didn't know a thing about her father. When Willow asked Olivia about him at times, she would gloss it over casually.

Olivia wasn't willing to tell Willow anything about Ethan.

Now, Willow had finally met him. This would be the first time she heard him speaking about Olivia.

It seemed like the situation wasn't as she imagined it to be. Ethan loved Olivia.

"Madam Wendy, you can scold me for being a bastard in the past, hurting her so many times. But you can't doubt my love for her.

"Even if she has gone missing for many years, there isn't one day that I've forgotten about her."

Colin chimed in, "How hilarious, Mr. Miller. If you truly love her-as you said yourself-why did you hurt her? That's ironic."

Ethan could hear Colin's footsteps getting louder. In the end, Colin placed his palm next to Ethan, leaning closer to Ethan.

Colin emphasized, "From the way I see, you're just a pretentious man. That's not love. If I love someone, I will shower her with love and care. I can never bring myself to hurt her. Do you think that I'm wrong, Mr. Miller?"

Ethan was aware that Colin was talking about Olivia.

Whatever Ethan committed in the past was enough to put his name in the Hall of Shame.

Even though he genuinely loved Olivia, everyone would only remember the bad deeds he had done.

No matter what answer he gave to that question, he would be the losing party.

Ethan's silence prompted Colin to continue.

“Mr. Miller, don’t think that you can clean your name by putting in good words after hurting someone that deeply.

There’s no such thing in this world.”

Ethan tightened his fists. It hurt Ethan more because he knew who Colin was and what Colin was talking about.

Still, he couldn’t show a hint of anger on his face.

He looked in Colin’s direction with an alarmed expression instead. “Who are you? Do you know me?”

Colin softly chuckled. “How can I not know someone as famous as you are, Mr.

Miller?”

“I can’t even list out the deeds you’ve done to your ex-wife. I don’t know if you’ve forgotten about them, but they are memorable to me, let alone your ex-wife. I bet it’s etched in her head.”

Olivia was just near Ethan, where a few lights were turned on in the vicinity. The image he saw was too surreal to be true.

He couldn’t sense her presence, and he wasn’t angry at Colin’s provocation.

Looking at the air, Ethan softly responded, “I didn’t forget about them. I remember every single one of them vividly. And I regretted them.”

Colin sneered. “Save these words for the Grim Reaper when you’re sent to hell.”

Olivia let out a wry cough, hinting at him not to cross the line.

Colin then said frivolously, “Enjoy the moon watching, Mr. Miller. I have something else to attend to. Bye.”

At that moment, Ethan hated the fact that he couldn’t see so much. Agitation bubbled in him.

Wendy placed a basket of peas in front of him.

“Since you feel better now, make yourself useful. You’re a grown-up man. Don’t whine like a kid and peel these peas.”

He was rendered speechless. How could he calm down and peel peas when his wife was running away?

Cyril hurriedly said, “Madam Wendy, he can’t see. So, it might be inconvenient for him to do the job. Let me do it.”

“Can a cripple like you do any better than a blind man, though?”

Now, it was Cyril’s turn to go speechless.

His leg was injured back when Olivia had a preterm delivery.

Although he could walk, his gait was different from that of ordinary people.

“Don’t take it upon yourself. I have something else for you to do. Collect the manure in the rear house to fertilize the vegetables tomorrow.”

Cyril glanced at Ethan. “But I need to look after Mr. Miller.”

“His hands and legs are perfectly attached to him. What is there that you need to look after him for? Hurry up!”

“Go ahead,” Ethan casually prompted. He thought that there was nothing complicated with peeling peas.

His fingers fiddled around the peas, peeling their skins off. At the same time, he kept thinking about the fact that Olivia and Colin had left.

Colin had his eyes on her for years ago, so he might seize the chance to take advantage of her!

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1011-The peas kept springing onto Ethan’s face. Irritated, he threw the pod in his hand into the basket.

“I’m out, Madam Wendy.”

“Calm down, young man. I know you’ve never done such chores at home because you came from a rich family.

“But think about it: your eyes can’t recover in two or three days. You have to get used to the life of a visually impaired person.”

Ethan was stunned at the idea that Wendy was training him.

Olivia had mentioned something similar.

However, he didn’t pay much heed to it because he was immersed in the ecstasy of reuniting with Olivia.

He became serious upon Wendy’s reminder. “Madam Wendy, how long will it take for my eyes to recover?”

“I can’t say that for sure. The fastest would be three months, but it could take up to a year and a half.

“You better go to the hospital after the remaining poison in your body is removed. It is not easy to treat the eyes. In short, they won’t recover that quickly.”

His heart sank to the pit of his stomach. Before this, he was grateful that he was saved.

Now that Olivia was the only person he could think of, he wondered how a visually impaired person like him could stand a chance against her admirers.

Willow, who noticed his anxiety, patted the back of his hand lightly. She was comforting him.

Her little hand seemed to hold some mysterious energy that was able to placate his nervousness.

Ethan put that matter at the back of his head and sat down to keep peeling the peas.

Willow took out a flute, which Olivia had made, and blew it on the small bridge.

It was “Celestial Castle”, a wondrous piece that contained beautiful meanings.

The moonlight bestowed a silver sheen to the peaceful night as though purifying all beings.

At the same time, Ethan’s emotions slowly morphed into tranquility.

He focused on peeling the peas out of the pods while feeling his surroundings.

Along with the melodic song, the singing of the insects, the sound of birds flapping their wings, and the cooing of the owls on the branches harmonized.

They filled Ethan’s quiet and void world to the brim.

Wendy was right. All he kept thinking about was Olivia, and so he had neglected his surroundings.

By the time he finished peeling that basket of peas, it was 9:

30 pm.

The villagers didn’t spend their time outside at night. According to their routine, they should be sleeping by now.

Ethan felt quite tired, too.

Willow walked up to him to hold his hand, wanting to take him to his room.

The juice was staining his hands since he had just peeled the peas. “Where can I wash my hands, Willow?”

She dragged him along the way while he tried to distinguish the direction.

They entered the cottage, and she pulled him to the yard, where a lot of flowers and greenery were planted.

A flowery scent whirled at the tip of his nose. He guessed that it was the house Olivia was staying in.

Willow turned the water tap, and clean water flowed out of it.

The meticulous little girl handed him a bar of soap, too.

Right then, he suddenly heard Olivia's voice. "Ouch! That hurts!"

He stopped washing his hands as anger was flaring in him.

He asked on purpose, "What's that sound?"

Willow shook her head, indicating that she didn't have a clue.

His heart throbbed in pain.

"Is someone bullying your mother? Take me to her."

She wanted to explain to him that that wasn't it, but she couldn't speak. She didn't know how to tell him that.

But she couldn't do anything to placate his anxiety, so he led him upstairs.

The noise didn't stop. Olivia sounded like she was in pain.

"It hurts."

"Hold on."

Every word Ethan heard hurt him deeply.

He thought, "Liv. Liv, what are you doing?"

Right now, his body was trembling uncontrollably.

It was either due to anger or fear.

They reached the door, and Willow opened it.

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Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 1012-The door opened.

Ethan couldn't find the exact word to describe his feelings. He was having a rush of blood to the head.

Since he couldn't see, he kept imagining Olivia and Colin spending an intimate moment together.

A few years ago, Colin did take advantage of the drug to do something similar to her.

Now that she was divorced, it was possible for her to develop a relationship with Colin.

Even if Ethan found out about it, what could he do about it?

At that moment, he felt grateful for the fact that he couldn't witness such a heartbreaking scene with his own eyes.

A pleasant smell filled the room. It wasn't a fragrance but more like the smell of shampoo or body shampoo.

Olivia sounded cold. "What are you doing here?" Ethan was a little flustered.

Exactly. What was he doing over there? Trying to catch a wife in an affair?

He reined in the stirred emotions in him, forcing himself to sound as normal as possible. "I heard you were hurting. I thought something happened to you, so I wanted to check on you."

"I'm—"

Before Olivia could explain, he sneered. "Mr. Miller, do you usually worry about the other party as long as she's a woman?"

"Don't you know what it means when a woman is screaming in their room? Or are you pretending not to know?"

"She's my doctor. This is about my life and death. What if something happened to her? Who's going to treat me?"

"Isn't it normal for me to care about her? As for you, why are you so restless whenever I do something?"

"You know what you've done."

Olivia waved her hand, signaling Colin to stop arguing further.

Obviously, she didn't want a dispute to break out between the men. It would make Ethan suspect her instead.

She looked at Ethan, whose eyes were covered. Even a stray dog could step on him if it wanted to.

Who knew the mighty man would fall into such a state?

She let out a silent sigh. "I'm fine. My brother was brushing my hair."

After the chemotherapy, it took a long time for her hair to grow.

Similar to every other woman out there, Olivia puts a lot of importance on beauty care. She was worried that her hair wouldn't grow well.

Thus, Colin specially made a shampoo for her and learned how to massage.

The massage was hurtful, but it was useful. Her hair was smooth and sleek. It grew out better than before.

Meanwhile, Ethan released his tightened fists. Judging from how she addressed Colin, Ethan reckoned that Colin didn't have it his way yet.

"Sorry for disturbing you." Ethan fumbled about before holding the railing to walk down the stairs.

Willow held his free hand and left together.

Once they were left alone, Colin played with the comb in his hand. "Olivia, are you planning to return to his side?"

She shook his head. "Colin, I don't wanna lie to you. I can't bring myself to watch him dead."

"Have you forgotten what he did to you?"

"I never forget about them for a day. I am doing this because of selfish reasons.

It's because I don't want my children to lose a father.

“Even though they’re with me, at least their father is still alive. If he’s dead, what is Connor going to do? Connor is with him right now.”

He asked, “Do you still love him?”

“If I still love him, would I rack my brain to escape from him and hide from him for years?”

Only then did Colin’s complexion turn better. “Olivia, I’m simply worried that you’ll make the same mistake. That guy is a devil. You mustn’t be deceived by his pitiful state now.”

“Don’t worry. I know what I’m doing. Thank you. You gave me a massage as soon as you got here. Let’s call it a day.”

He still had something to say, but he ended up saying, “Okay. Rest up.”

He left the room with a smile, but his expression turned cold as soon as he left the room.

His cold gaze watched in Ethan’s direction.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1013-Olivia, who had washed her hair, rested against the window to gaze at the full moon.

She lied to Colin.

It had been three years and six months. She thought that she had gotten over Ethan.

However, she became frantic and helpless when she learned that he was going to die due to poison.

She rushed to his side without hesitation.

Her kids were one of the reasons for it, but most importantly, she didn't want him to die.

By right, Olivia shouldn't have had such emotions.

It seemed like she needed to send him off as soon as he recovered. Otherwise, the longer he stayed, the more difficult it would be for her.

She could hear the sound of the flute blowing from afar.

Willow was blowing it in Ethan's room. Willow liked Ethan so much, but how could Olivia tell the little girl that Ethan wasn't his biological father?

If Ethan found out that Willow's father was another man, would he hurt her?

Olivia wasn't confident about her judgment toward Ethan because he could've changed throughout the past three years.

Willow stopped blowing after playing three pieces. She patted Ethan's hand and left him on the bed.

She hoped he could get some early rest.

He caressed her head. "Good girl. Your father must be proud of you."

She smiled faintly.

Suddenly, a soft sensation touched his cheek. Realizing that it was a peck from Willow, he was over the moon.

"Willow, do you like me?" She rang her bell happily in response.

He replied joyfully, "I do, too." They were comfortable with their distinct interaction now.

Willow turned into a happy bunny upon learning that her father liked her, too.

She took off the bead necklace to wear it around his wrist. It was made of a five colored string.

"Is this for me?" She rang her bells again.

“Thank you.” He touched the special beads. That was a gift from his daughter!

“I will take good care of it.”

The happy girl left his room to return to Olivia’s side. Olivia patted on the place beside her, and Willow nestled into her arms like a kitten.

Willow wrote the word “Daddy” on Olivia’s palm.

For the first time in forever, Olivia felt it difficult to face those green eyes.

How was she supposed to tell Willow that she didn’t share the same father as her elder siblings?

Not to mention how happy Willow was. That would rain on her parade.

Olivia, who had always loved her kids, didn’t tell Willow the truth. “Do you like him?” Willow nodded with bright eyes.

Olivia couldn’t bring herself to let Willow down as she said, “But we have to keep this a secret. Otherwise, he’ll lock me up.” Willow couldn’t follow because Ethan appeared gentle to her. Why would someone like him hurt Olivia?

Still, Willow believed that Olivia wouldn’t lie to her.

Willow nodded obediently.

“Good girl. If you like him, spend more time with him while you can.” Zack and Alicia reached school age, and they were studying abroad.

Now, Olivia only had Willow by her side. Besides, Willow couldn’t speak.

Hence, the more reason for Olivia to pamper her with love.

They fell asleep in each other’s arms.

On that silent night, the miserable Cyril was still collecting manures in the rear house.

He still needed to go to the vegetable farm first thing in the morning tomorrow alongside Wendy.

Ethan had yet to recover fully, so he slept quite early.

The silence went on until he suddenly heard Olivia's voice.

He woke up. "Liv!"

He heard it coming from beyond the door. He hurried to the door. "Liv, is that you?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1014-The noise could be heard from afar. Olivia seemed to be chasing after someone.

Ethan hurried down the stairs while holding the railing. He chased in the direction of the source of the noise.

He fell several times in the meantime but still got back on his feet and continued his pursuit as though it didn't hurt.

The noise was not far away from him, seemingly luring him somewhere.

Worrying about Olivia's safety, Ethan shouted her name, "Liv! Where are you?

Are you alright?"

Olivia woke up from her dream. She thought she heard Ethan calling her name.

"Could it be a dream again?" she wondered.

Uneasiness shrouded her for some reason.

Dismissing the thought of going back to bed, she propped herself up. She figured that checking out the situation could put her mind at rest.

Olivia got out of bed after covering the bedsheet over Willow. She headed downstairs and soon noticed the door to Ehan's room was left ajar.

She wondered, "Why did he leave the door open at this late hour?"

She hurried to his room, where only the dim lamp light was left turned on.

The blanket was left untidied, and there was no sign of Ethan.

"Mr. Miller?" She called but received zero responses.

The uneasiness in her went through the roof.

Considering that Ethan was visually impaired, Olivia assumed that he wouldn't wander around mindlessly.

She had clearly warned him about the poisonous beings in the area. Where could he be?

Olivia checked downstairs but in vain.

There were no phones in the village, let alone security cameras.

She heard some noise coming from the rear house. It was Cyril.

"What are you doing not guarding Ethan?" she interrogated. She didn't even notice her voice was trembling.

"Madam Wendy made me do some chores. It's so late. Mr. Miller should be sleeping."

Olivia was on the edge of going insane.

Cyril had always been this stiff.

Back then, Olivia even thought of marrying Mona to him.

Yet, he failed to make Mona fall for him, although they spent most of their time together every day.

Frustrated, Olivia stomped on her foot. ' No wonder you're single.'

"Miss, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

"Mr. Miller is missing."

Cyril shook his head. "No way. He can't see. Where could he possibly go?"

"How am I supposed to know that? Find him!" She was going mad.

Just what made Ethan leave the house?

Most importantly, where did he go?

Was he aware of what kind of place this was?

The northern cliff was so dangerous that it would take one fall to send one to heaven.

There was a snake's den in the southern area. Not even the locals dared to come close to it.

Poisonous beings were everywhere in the eastern and western areas as well.

She huffed in her head. "Does he not know that he's visually impaired? Why can't he just stay put?"

Olivia ran and searched for Ethan for a long time, but she still couldn't find him.

She wondered, "How could he run so fast? Is he the reincarnation of Usain Bolt?"

The route ahead of them was split into two.

Anxious, Cyril asked, "Where should we go?"

While she couldn't make up her mind on which way to choose, she saw a show in the southern direction.

"What's that?"

"It's Mr. Miller's shoe!"

It was a gravel road.

Olivia shone a torch to the ground to realize that there wasn't only a slipper. She saw a few drops of blood!

She bet that Ethan had fallen here and left the place without staying for a long time.

“Mr. Miller must’ve gone there. Miss, where does this route lead to?” Cyril had yet to realize the impending danger.

After all, he saw Ethan as a mature and collected man.

Meanwhile, the cold breeze added the weight of dread weighing on her heart.

She stared at the endless route and responded, “The snake’s den.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1015-Cyril felt a chill down his spine. He suddenly recalled something that Wendy told him when they were talking.

There were 48 species of snakes discovered in this region, of which over 30 of them were venomous.

Their bites were deadly, and there were no antidotes available.

Ethan’s eyes were blinded. What would happen if he fell over?

Olivia and Cyril didn’t dare to wait around any more. They quickly rushed ahead.

“Mr. Miller, please stop!” Cyril yelled at the top of his lungs. The forest was quiet.

Ethan should be able to hear his voice.

After walking a short distance, they noticed one of Ethan’s slippers. There were also the occasional drops of blood.

Olivia was puzzled. Why would he run ahead with such reckless disregard despite falling over repeatedly? What could be leading him on?

Didn't he know it was very dangerous to do so?

Apparently, he didn't care. He didn't slow down despite the danger. What he was pursuing seemed more important to him than his life.

"Let's go!"

Willow was sound asleep when something nudged her arm suddenly.

She rubbed her eyes drowsily. The deer that she had been playing with had come into her room. A dove flew in, perched on her bed, and started chirping at her.

She turned around and saw that Olivia was missing.

Something was wrong.

Willow jumped out of bed and ran off with the deer.

Ethan gradually slowed down. He could hear Cyril calling for him from a distance, but Olivia's voice was very close. It sounded like she was in trouble.

He could hear her calling for help. "Help, help me ..."

"Liv!" Ethan called out, but there was no response.

Other than people's voices, he could also hear the sound of snakes hissing.

Judging by the frequency of it, there were quite a lot of snakes in the vicinity.

There was a man standing a short distance away from him. It was Colin.

He gazed at Ethan, who had fallen over several times in contempt. The hatred in his eyes was practically oozing out.

Ethan should've died long ago. This was the perfect chance to end his life.

Colin didn't speak. He dropped the phone that was playing Olivia's voice down.

There was a snake pit there with thousands of snakes in it.

It looked very horrifying.

“Where are you, Mr. Miller?”

Cyril’s voice could be heard coming from a distance from time to time.

The phone in the snake pit was also playing Olivia’s voice.

“Help, help me...”

“Where are you, Liv!”

Colin said coldly, “She’s right in front of you. Don’t you claim to love her? I would like to see you prove that.” “Who are you? What do you have against me? Why did you lure me here?”

“I don’t really have anything against you. I’m just someone who couldn’t stand how you do things. Your lover is right in front of you, waiting for you to save her.

“What? Are you scared? Then stop pretending that you love her. It is absolutely revolting.”

Although Ethan couldn’t see, he could guess what was going on with the sounds of hissing and the rotting smell.

There wasn’t any fear on his face. He asked calmly, “Why do I have to prove my love to you? Who are you to Liv?”

Cyril’s voice was getting closer. Colin was getting anxious. He didn’t expect them to get there so quickly.

“Do you dare to do it or not? If not, let me give you a hand.”

There wasn’t enough time. He had to take matters into his own hands.

Colin was about to push Ethan into the pit. Then, Ethan turned toward him and smiled eerily.

“But I’m more than happy to prove it to you right now.”

Before Colin could figure out what he meant, Ethan jumped into the pit.

Olivia’s heart-wrenching voice echoed. “No!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1016-Olivia had been running in the forest. She grew more uneasy the closer she got to the snake pit.

A healthy man would have trouble getting out of a place like that, let alone a blind man like Ethan.

If he fell into the pit, he would die of a thousand snake bites.

That was an image too horrifying for her to imagine.

A chilling breeze blew toward her, carrying the rotting smell from the snake pit.

Olivia shivered uncontrollably.

She was like a hunter whose sole purpose was to push ahead. She couldn't hear anything else. The howling winds made her panic.

She fell to the ground due to her anxiety. Cyril quickly helped her up.

“Are you okay?”

He noticed that she was shivering terribly.

“Quick! The snake pit is just ahead!”

Olivia got up while ignoring the pain in her knee and started to run recklessly toward the snake pit.

At that moment, she couldn't feel any pain. There was only one thought in her head: to save Ethan. She had to save him. He had to live.

As she exhausted her strength getting to the snake pit, all she saw was Ethan jumping into the snake pit resolutely.

Olivia could hear her own voice crying out for help in the snake pit. So, that was the reason Ethan was running.

That was why he jumped into the pit.

She finally understood, but it was too late.

“No!” Olivia yelled, but she was too late to do anything. She could only watch as Ethan disappeared into the pit.

He was blind, not dumb. He had to have sensed what was before him, but he still jumped. He didn't even think about the consequences.

Olivia completely lost her cool. She wanted to jump in after him.

Colin grabbed her just in time and held on to her with all his might.

He whispered coldly in her ear, “It's too late. It's all over now. n At that moment, Olivia realized that Colin had never changed. Back then, he intentionally drank the drug on the cruise ship.

He pretended to be an innocent and pure young man to stay by her side.

Then, he lied in order to have her get an abortion.

Olivia tried to see past all those things because he saved her life.

But he never changed. He only ever cared about her and never cared if the people around her lived or died.

As long as he could achieve his goal, he didn't care what methods he had to resort to. In essence, he was the same type of person as Leia.

Olivia felt as if she had been stabbed in the chest. Tears flowed down her face as she looked at Ethan, who was surrounded by snakes in the pit.

Ethan Miller.

That was the man that she had loved with everything she had.

Then, she hated her with every fiber of her being. But he was also the man she tried her best to save.

It was also this man who jumped into the pit under the moonlight with reckless disregard for himself.

It was a very horrible way to die. A living human would become nothing but bones in less than 30 minutes if so many snakes attacked him.

“Mr. Miller!” Cyril was stunned by what he saw. His leg wasn’t fully recovered yet. So, he lagged behind Olivia.

He had never seen so many snakes in his life, nor had he seen a person surrounded by so many snakes.

When he snapped back to reality, he instinctively moved toward the pit.

“Mr. Miller, hold on!”

Ethan’s men were all incredibly brave. Even if it was just a corpse, he had to get Ethan out of there. He couldn’t just leave Ethan to the snakes.

A towering man like him was running toward the pit with tears in his eyes. Cyril wasn’t as composed as Brent or as lively as Kelvin. He was always a very honest man.

He couldn’t get it through his mind why things were the way they were. He had just left Ethan for a short while.

“Don’t come over!” Ethan yelled from within the snake pit. He sensed what Cyril was trying to do.

So, he gave Cyril one final command. “Stop right there. Don’t take another step forward!”

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