

Read Novel Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 221-230

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 221-They were the only ones in the spacious elevator.

The mirrors on the sides reflected Ethan's icy expression.

Olivia was trapped in a corner of the elevator and was pressured by Ethan's overwhelming presence.

She dared not move.

"Please show some restraint, Mr. Miller. You're already engaged to Ms. Carlton." Olivia never expected that one day, she would use the person she hated the most as an excuse.

Ethan looked her in the eyes and said calmly, "I told you you don't have to worry about her." The elevator arrived at the top floor just as she wanted to say something. Ethan grabbed her hand and pulled her out of the lift.

She looked at the familiar decor. Her expression changed slightly.

She said, "Why did you bring me here? Do you want me to watch you while you and Marina do it? Don't be ridiculous, Ethan." Ethan pressed her finger on the fingerprint reader. The door opened.

Olivia was taken aback. She didn't expect him to keep her prints on the record. She also didn't see Marina in the suite.

Ethan threw her onto the couch while she was still in a daze.

The soft and wide down-filled couch was as comfortable as it used to be.

But before Olivia could comment on how good her choice of couches was, Ethan's body began to press against her.

Embarrassing memories began to surface in her mind.

This suite contained a lot of memories of their bygone love, especially this couch.

It was where a lot of happy memories were made.

Ethan didn't turn on the lights. The room was mostly in the dark. Olivia could only see a silhouette of Ethan taking off his jacket.

He then leaned in and said next to her ear, "I've never brought her here." Was he explaining himself?

It was as if Ethan could read her thoughts. He explained once more, "I just brought her to meet a friend." "Mr. Miller, you don't have to explain yourself to me. I don't care." Ethan tightened his grip on her wrist after she said that.

"Olivia, my patience grows thin," Ethan's displeased voice came from beside her ear.

"I have given you enough time today." He had wanted her since a couple of months ago. But he let her go every time.

Olivia was panicking. Ethan only had his shirt left.

She could see his slender fingers unbuttoning it from the top, slowly but surely.

The lights were turned on the next second.

Ethan's exposed chest appeared before Olivia's eyes. She used to love his chest.

She knew better than anyone how well-built Ethan was. She hadn't seen his bare chest for some time.

The sight of it made her breathe harder.

Ethan's fingers brushed across her flustered face. "You said that even if I showed up in front of you with my abs exposed, you wouldn't even give me a second glance." Olivia bit her lip hard in embarrassment. She knew it! He heard what she said.

She turned her head and moved her gaze away from his body. But she couldn't help but look at him with the corner of her eye.

"Don't you want to touch?" Ethan said in a seductive voice.

She did love to touch his muscular body in the past.

She would reach out and feel up his waist whenever he did it from behind. Her hands would then be grabbed by Ethan.

She was more aware than anyone of the uneven yet supple texture of his skin.

Ethan's physique wasn't honed in the gym; compared to meticulously measured muscle contours, his body exuded a wildness that was even more irresistible.

Olivia swallowed hard.

She suppressed her wild thoughts and replied with a serious expression, "No, I don't want something that others have touched."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 222-As soon as she said that, Ethan looked at her with a prying look. His fingers traced lightly along her neck. "Jealous?" "You must be joking, Mr. Miller. I am in no position to be jealous." Ethan saw the hint of disgust in her eyes. He bent over and kissed her neck.

He even had the urge to bite down fiercely for a moment so that he could get rid of all of the complications between them in one bite.

Olivia's resistance was apparent. Ethan raised her hands above her head.

He held her chin with his fingers and said slowly, "Since you know your place, why are you resisting my touch?" Olivia frowned and said, "Why are you acting all crazy here, Ethan?" He smirked and let go of her chin. He began to unbutton her top.

Olivia had a deal with him. She couldn't resist. She shouldn't resist.

She could only mention the Carltons. "Ethan, you made a promise at the Carlton residence. Why are you breaking your promise and touching me now?" "What's the matter with playing around with a mistress? Or do you think

you actually matter now?" The only constant in their exchanges was his belittling and insulting gaze. His gaze stripped Olivia of her dignity.

She grabbed his sleeve and tightened her grip.

Ethan's breath became labored. Olivia's clothes were almost all gone. The show was about to start.

"Wait! Stop for a moment!" Olivia yelled urgently. She raised her head to meet Ethan's gaze.

His eyes were bloodshot.

He lowered his head and looked at her. Then, he whispered with gritted teeth, "What?" "I do not like the smell of the perfume I have on. I need to shower," Oliver came up with a lame excuse.

He had smelled the perfume just now. It wasn't cheap, but it was unpleasant.

It was the type of perfume that both of them disliked. It smelled like slutty women at nightclubs.

He released his grip on her and said, "You have five minutes." Olivia scrambled into the bathroom and locked the door. She looked at her own frightened face in the mirror.

Everything was so familiar. She picked out the towels herself. Their couple's toothbrushes were neatly placed together. Everything in the bathroom reminded her of how close they used to be. But now, she's trying to escape from his touch.

She looked outside the window. She could see the faint lights in the distance. She felt like a lost and wandering spirit.

Escape? Where could she escape to?

Ethan stood on the balcony. He gazed at the same view that she saw. The cool night breeze blew at him.

He was aware of Olivia's resistance. But there were things that he could not tell her yet.

The issues were too complex and would involve too many people.

“What are you thinking about?” Olivia walked to his side. He checked his watch. It was exactly five minutes.

Ethan pulled her into his arms. He smelled the familiar scent of shampoo coming from her.

“Look at us now. Don’t we look like how we were?” Once, he stood alone on the balcony like tonight. That time, Olivia squeezed into his embrace.

She would look at him bright-eyed and ask, “Why are you always spacing out in tall and quiet places like this? You look so lonely like that. How sad.” “Me, sad?” He lowered his head.

She fluttered her eyebrows and smiled brightly. “But in the future, I’ll be with you, so you won’t be alone anymore.” The person in his arms and the face in his memories merged into one. Ethan said slowly, “You said you would be with me, so I won’t be alone.” Olivia’s expression remained indifferent. “Yes, I said that. But weren’t you the one who pushed me away?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 223-Ethan traced her brows with the tip of his fingers. His dark pupils were like a deep abyss.

They feel as if they would engulf her completely.

“What if I say I want you back now?” Ethan asked.

Olivia replied without hesitation, “It’s too late now.” She turned away from Ethan and pointed to the scenery beneath them.

She said, “You were the one who shoved me in the past down from here. You shattered everything. Including all my love and desire for you.” Ethan’s hands tightened around her waist. She was then pushed against the glass.

He looked at her clean and pearly face.

His voice was deep and icy, threatening even.

“I don’t care where your heart lies. All I want is you in the flesh.” Ethan was like an arrogant emperor who held the life and death of his subjects in the palm of his hand.

And she was like an ant before him. He only had to put his foot down to destroy her.

Even his voice was filled with arrogance.

“See, your willingness doesn’t matter. Whatever I want to do will be done. Just as it always has been.” His unhinged behavior triggered a strong sense of rebellion in Olivia’s heart.

“Ethan, I am no longer the woman that lived for you alone.” She pushed his body away and had a defiant expression on her face.

Her expression displeased Ethan. “What’s this now?”

“Weren’t you the one who begged me not to divorce you? And now you won’t even let me touch you?” His anger grew the more Olivia struggled. His eyes were filled with rage.

The increasing pressure from Ethan made Olivia upset. On her front, she was pressed against ice-cold glass. It formed a stark contrast with Ethan’s body behind her.

She unleashed her killer shot, “Ethan, the condition for having your way with me was to find Leo. But so much time has passed. Where is he?” The words were like a downpour of cold water. It extinguished Ethan’s flame.

“I’m still searching.” The mention of Leo annoyed Ethan.

It was apparent that Leo was hiding from him. It had been days. He still hadn’t found a trace of Leo’s whereabouts.

Leo was just a persona for the person. It was going to be hard to find him when he didn’t want to be found.

Although Ethan had hired other experts from overseas, the best they could do was keep Jeff alive. No- one dared to operate on him.

Every one of them knew that the mortality rate was too high for Jeff’s situation. None of them dared to risk their career for Jeff.

Olivia saw his annoyed look. She gathered her courage and pushed him off of her. "You have no right to touch me if you haven't found him yet." Ethan didn't expect Leo to be so hard to find, but he had already promised to find him.

If he couldn't, it would be embarrassing for him.

"Olivia!" He looked at her angrily while grinding his teeth.

Olivia tied her bathrobe back up in front of him. "Consider what you saw just now as interest for the payment for finding Leo." Ethan was rendered speechless.

He could now empathize with Sophia, who had been driven to her wits' end by Olivia's antics.

As she was about to leave, Ethan pulled her back into his arms and asked, "Olivia, I don't understand why you're being so melodramatic. We've done it a thousand times before."

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 224-The pent-up anger overwhelmed Olivia as she glared at Ethan. "It's not like I'm your only woman.

"Why does it have to be me? Marina is just right downstairs. Should I call her over?" "It's because you're the only one for me!" he said aloud in his head.

However, that answer was buried deep in his heart. He tightened his grasp around her waist, inhaling a deep breath.

He said, "Must you put up a fight with me over this kind of matter?" Olivia barely suppressed the urge to tell him how much he disgusted her.

She was aware that their relationship was as rigid as ever. Thus, she needed to keep her emotions under control.

Confronting him recklessly wouldn't do her good.

As an afterthought, she decided to compromise. She lowered her head. "I just... can't get used to it." Taking a step back, as she had expected, never failed to work wonders whenever facing Ethan.

He watched her exposed nape. It was as if a kitty was revealing its weakness.

It managed to appease his anger a little.

"Fine. I won't touch you for the time being." He was surprisingly receptive now.

Olivia raised her head with bright eyes.

Although he was still being mean to her, he didn't bear as much resentment as before. She could clearly feel that.

Perhaps she could have seized the chance to gain useful information.

As long as she could pull him over to her side, it would be a big help for her investigation.

"Ethan, can we talk?" Olivia asked.

"Yeah. But I haven't eaten. Let's eat while we talk." He then asked someone to prepare a meal before going to the bathroom.

Olivia initially intended to leave after having a short discussion with him.

But clearly, Ethan wasn't planning on letting her go.

Hearing the sound of water splashing, she sighed and opened the closet.

The clothes she previously owned were in it as she had expected. Marina hadn't come here before.

Olivia got changed and waited for him quietly.

Soon, dinner was served in their room. There were steaks, wine, and fresh flowers.

It was so romantic that she almost had a delusion that they hadn't divorced. It was as though they were celebrating their marriage anniversary.

Ethan must've informed the waiters to serve only the food. They left as soon as they sent the food over.

The candle was lit, and the scent of rose and wine lingered in the air.

Ethan came out of the bathroom fresh and pulled out a chair to take a seat, He arched an eyebrow at her. "What are you standing there for? Have a seat." Olivia looked at the dishes he ordered. Those were her favorites in the past.

Even the steak was done to her liking.

She gazed at him with the help of the dim light from the lit candle.

His handsome features weren't tense. He was relaxed, which was unusual for him.

"How long has it been?" Olivia asked.

"Two years and a month," Ethan replied fast.

She smiled bitterly. "So, I am not the only person remembering the anniversary." "Olivia, I'm not as cruel as you think I am." "If you weren't cruel, we wouldn't have come this far." "Is steak not enough to shut your mouth?" He retorted, displeased.

She ate a piece of it. It tasted the same as she could remember.

The person next to her was the same man, but he felt like a stranger to her.

Ethan raised his wine glass at her. "Have some. I won't force you to drink tonight." It seemed like he hadn't forgotten about how much she threw up back then. She was hammered when she was begging him.

Olivia gladly toasted her wine glass with his. She took a small sip of it, but he gulped down half of it.

"Dig in," he urged.

She hummed in response.

It had been a while since they last shared such a peaceful moment together.

Ethan found Olivia cute as long as she wasn't holding an ashtray.

Still, the smile didn't find its way to her face as it always did in the past.

He believed that everything would find its place in the end.

Leo would be found, and Jeff would regain his consciousness someday.

Ethan would help with the Fordham family's comeback for her, and she would love him again.

Olivia suddenly lifted her head. "Ethan." Her gentle tone sent tingling thrills down his spine. He stared deeply at her.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 225-Ethan's gaze made Olivia's skin crawl. She coughed lightly. "I saw a janitor in your office yesterday." He thought she was going to say something fluttering, but she mentioned an outsider.

"Olivia Fordham, are you suspecting that I'm having an affair with a janitor?" Fury seeped into his voice.

"What are you thinking about? I'm just curious why someone is cleaning your office during office hours. It's an important place." He replied without much thought. "Stephanie lives far from here, so she clocks off early. She cleans my office early at times when I'm working.

"What's the matter? You don't care about Marina, but now you care about a janitor?" "Since when did Miller Group provide such good employee welfare?" Ethan was cutting his steak into pieces as he answered indifferently, "Stephanie is different. She saved my life before. It won't hurt to provide her some perks." "When? How come I didn't know about it?" Olivia put her cutleries down.

"Are you worried about me?" A smile adorned across his lips.

He continued, "It happened a few years ago. Someone had a death wish and ambushed me at the underground parking lot.

“He wanted to run into me with a car, but Stephanie saved me by pushing me out of the way.” She frowned. “You’re quick enough to dodge that, though.” “I was distracted at that time.” “Why?” Ethan stared at her face. “It was your birthday. I ordered a cake for you.” Olivia comprehended the situation immediately. At that time, he was doting on her in every way possible.

Prior to her birthday, she kept whining about wanting a custom-made cake from Northern Bakeshop.

Its cakes had special designs made with expensive ingredients, hence its expensive price.

They were literally works of art.

It was supposed to be Crystal Crossing-neck Swans Cake, but one of the swan’s heads flopped on the cake when he brought it to her.

She didn’t make a ruckus over it. She simply felt like it was an omen.

Ethan kept apologizing for it. A few days later, she received a Swan Castle Cake.

It took Northern Bakeshop a week to make it.

At that time, she was touched by the two crystal swans, which crossed their necks on the pond.

Yet, it turned out that he almost lost his life that day.

He must be worried that she would be disappointed about the ruined cake.

That’s why there was a chance for the bad guy to hurt him.

Olivia was touched. Even her voice sounded unnatural when she asked, “Why didn’t you tell me?” “It’s fine ’cause I survived it.” She slammed her hands on the table and rose from her seat.

“If you don’t plan on telling me, are you planning to tell me in my dreams after you’re dead? How many times has it been?” He stopped cutting his steak, as he didn’t foresee such a huge reaction from her. “It’s not that frequent. It happens about ten times a year.” It was no wonder that Ethan would get hurt sometimes.

He pulled her to her seat. "It's in the past. I rooted the enemies out." Speculation flashed across her mind. It seemed like he didn't want her to get involved in the fray, so he hid her identity back then.

Her identity could serve as a protection for her.

However, she shrugged that off as soon as she thought of Marina.

Ethan explained, "Stephanie happened to be there after clocking off work, so she managed to save me.

"But she hurt her leg instead. She hasn't recovered from it yet.

"I initially wanted to repay the favor by buying her a house as her retirement gift because she didn't have a family.

"But she's willing to continue her job as a janitor, so I let her stay." "I see. Ethan, there's actually something I want to tell you." "Tell me." "Have you never thought that my father might not be the murderer behind your sister's death?" As soon as she finished, the harmonious mood was swept away.

He threw his cutleries on his plate and smirked. "Olivia Fordham, is this why you were trying to please me? Because you wanna know this?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 226-Alarmed, Olivia hurriedly explained, "I noticed some loopholes after reading those documents.

"That info isn't sufficient enough to prove that my father murdered your sister. There is no evidence or witness. It's just a speculation of my father's motive." Ethan shoved the plates off the table.

The warmth on his face gave way to coldness. He seemed to be the man he was from three months ago.

Before Olivia could explain her stance further, he stood up and looked at her intimidatingly.

"Firstly, a DNA test was done on that body. It was my sister.

“Secondly, I’ve done another DNA test between the baby in her womb and your father. They were genetically related.

“Thirdly, I’ve looked into what happened to Leia before her death.

“Be it her contact history or other records. Jeff was the person she contacted the most.

“Lastly, the final person she met was Jeff, too. Who else could it be other than him?

“If you’re demanding a witness, are you going to ask for a medical miracle so that your father can regain his consciousness?

“Or calling the dead to life so that she could speak for herself?” Olivia was observing his expression. It turned out that Leia would always be his taboo, no matter what happened.

She figured that there was an improvement in their relationship.

However, it seemed like she wasn’t someone more important than Marina to Ethan, let alone Leia.

She didn’t want to reveal the truth anymore, fearing that it would come back to her as a scar.

He wouldn’t sympathize with her. He would only assume that it was an attempt to clear Jeff’s name.

The mess on the floor was like a representation of the genuine feelings she had for him in the past, as well as Ethan’s messy marriage life.

She lowered her head. “I trust my father.” She didn’t explain it further.

Her words touched the baseline of his patience. Furious, he yelled, “Leave!” Olivia went out of the room and slammed the door.

In the end, their relationship was an ill-fated one.

Even without Marina’s existence, Leia would always be the thorn in their relationship.

Olivia walked out of the hotel, staring at that tall building.

She knew that Ethan should be smoking on the balcony by now.

He should be standing there alone amidst the cloud of smoke, but she couldn't see him.

This time, he was left alone.

At the same time, Ethan was overlooking the busy street.

He supposed that she had blended into the crowd, so he tried to look for her.

But he realized that he couldn't discern anything clearly under the somber sky. The buildings before him were lit brightly, yet the room behind him was dark. Standing between darkness and light, he was in agony.

Ethan reached out his hands, trying to pull Olivia back.

Yet, he couldn't grab anything from the air at all.

With wobbly steps, he walked into the room.

Darkness slowly devoured him like a beast.

Ethan muttered, "Liv, you promised that you wouldn't leave me. "Leia, I'm sorry. I was late.

"Kurt, it was my fault. It was all my fault." He dropped onto the floor with a loud thud, hugging his head.

Brent rushed into the room and turned on the lights, only to see a mess.

When he noticed that Ethan was going to cut his wrist with a porcelain piece, he dashed over. "Mr. Miller!" He kept Ethan under control, but the latter's eyes were glazed over.

Ethan kept muttering something under his breath.

Brent shouted, "Kelvin, get Mrs. Miller back here! Mr. Miller is sick!" Ethan's eyes regained their focus at the mention of Olivia.

Looking at the broken pieces on the floor and the blood in his palm, he realized what he was doing.

“Don’t call her!” He didn’t want her to find him in such a crazy state.

Brent sighed. “Mr. Miller, please visit Dr. Lexington when you’re free. If this continues, you will die.” The corner of Ethan’s lips twitched. “Brent, if I die, will I be able to meet Leia?” “You won’t be able to meet Mrs. Miller then, Mr. Miller.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 227-Olivia returned home with her anger unappeased. She turned on her laptop to check on the trackers.

It was the trackers she gifted to the six secretaries.

Four of them were currently at the Golden Hall Apartment. She was aware that it was an accommodation arranged for the higher-ups.

Nancy was currently in a bar. It suited her character well.

She was an executive secretary during the day and a party queen at night.

The brooch Olivia placed on Grace’s table showed weird signs.

It wandered almost every corner of the city before settling in a waste disposal site.

Olivia kneaded her forehead, thinking that there was something off about Grace.

Who would ever loathe an expensive item?

Yet, it turned out that Grace had discarded the brooch from Olivia into a trash can.

Olivia contacted Jack, wondering if he had new findings. However, his phone was turned off.

She was concerned, worrying that something might have happened to him.

His identity was special yet mysterious. She never knew his face despite knowing each other for so long. Thus, she supposed that the mastermind didn't know about it either.

Moreover, he carried weapons everywhere he went. He could defend himself if anything happened.

Olivia figured that his phone was turned off because he didn't want to expose his whereabouts.

With that, she shrugged the negative thoughts off her mind.

After she secured her target, she wanted to obtain Grace's information as soon as possible.

Olivia had a restless sleep that night. As soon as she closed her eyes, a yelling Ethan crossed her mind.

It was as if he was an enraged beast on the loose in the night.

Based on her understanding, he was a man who kept his cool in any situation.

As his record in the company stated, no one knew what he truly liked. His mood seemed to be a mystery impossible to be solved.

Ethan was acting out of character a few hours ago. Obviously, Leia's death was a huge blow to him.

Olivia had learned her lesson. She decided not to mention anything regarding Leia in front of him in the future.

She could get to the bottom of it herself.

She went to work the next day. She wondered how Sophia settled the issue last night.

As soon as Olivia entered the office, she noticed something different about Sophia.

The latter was wearing a branded scarf. Not even the thick layer of powder could make up for her haggard expression.

Noticing Olivia's arrival, Sophia shot her a glare like a menacing wolf.

Surprisingly, she didn't utter a word and headed straight to the office.

Olivia took her mug to the pantry to get some water. The moment she entered the pantry, the whispering people dispersed.

They kept sneaking glimpses of her, too.

She could easily guess what they were discussing.

Even the members of Team B, whom she was unfamiliar with, stopped in their tracks to tease her. "Team C has cultivated a capable person.

"I heard that Ms. Linden brought their newcomer to a meeting for the first time and managed to get a deal. The newcomer is amazing.

"1 "I guess she's amazing in bed." "Olivia, I heard that Mr. Lincoln has a lot of kinks. Is that true?" Only then did Olivia realize that Sophia had sacrificed herself in order to get the deal.

Team B had their sources for such information. Now that Team C was performing better than them, they couldn't stand it. Thus, they were venting their displeasure on Olivia.

After fetching water, she smiled. "If you're that curious, why don't you ask around for his schedule and sneak underneath his bed tonight? You might find out something." One of the members from Team B said, "I guess you don't know your place as a rookie after getting the deal. You're bold." "Bold? I bet she acts all soft and frail in front of Mr. Lincoln." They were getting out of control, so Olivia didn't pull herself back. "Excuse me, is he your father? Does he know that you're this worried about your mommy?" "What did you just say, you bitch? Everyone knows what you did. How dare you bark at me like that?

"If I were you, I would've resigned from my position and left the company instead of humiliating myself here." Olivia snorted. "My, my. Am I your daddy or your mommy? Why do you care so much about my business?" A stern and unfamiliar voice resounded. "What's with the noise?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 228-Olivia turned her head to look at the incoming person. It was Clara Foster, the leader of Team B. She seemed angry.

Her team members lowered their heads as soon as they saw her. "Ms. Foster." Her cold gaze swept across them. "Have you finished your job? Is the proposal approved?" "No." "Well, get back to your work then." "Yes, Ms. Foster." They ran away without looking back.

Clara looked at Olivia, smiling mockingly. "There are a lot of ways to get to higher positions, young lady.

"There's no need to choose the hardest way.

"Even if you're able to get high up there with it, you're the one in trouble when someone kicks you off the top." Now that things had gone this far, explanations wouldn't help either.

Olivia figured that she might as well accept it. "Thank you for the reminder, Ms. Foster." Something was off. Even if Team C managed to get the deal, why was everyone slandering her?

Since she was still a newcomer, no one would tell her, even if there was a rumor circulating.

It was not until she met that janitor in the restroom that she found out about the situation.

In order to repay Olivia for the hand cream, the janitor shared the gossip discussed in a group chat. There were two pictures of Olivia.

One of them was she and Sophia entering the hotel. Olivia was wearing her working attire.

The other picture was taken when she left the hotel after getting changed.

With these two pictures alone, the others let their imagination run wild.

"Miss, did you offend someone? The pictures have been shared in various group chats among the "Even the janitors are gossiping about it. They speculated about all sorts of situations." "Thanks for telling me." "I think you're a nice person, so I told you. The workplace is a ruthless place.

“Young ladies like you should be careful.” Rumors of Olivia selling her body off to get a deal were spread within the company.

She entered Sophia’s office, receiving a glare from Sophia.

Sophia growled, “What are you doing here? You didn’t even knock on the door before you entered.

“Is this how your parents taught you?” “Look at this.” Olivia showed her the printed pictures.

A hint of awkwardness was evident on Sophia’s face for a brief second. “What? Are you suspecting me?” his morning.

“Of course, I have reasons to suspect you. My face is shown clearly in the picture, but your face was blocked behind me.

“Not even a strand of hair of yours is shown. What a good play you’ve shown, Ms. Linden.” Olivia crossed her arms. She continued, “I bet you’ve been waiting to get a shot of me and Mr. Lincoln together.

“So that you can hold it over my head and manipulate the however you want.

Sophia stained the document on the table with a grim expression. “Olivia Fordham, how dare you speak to me the way!

“If you keep this nonsensical talk, I will call the security guards.” “Sure, wall them over I happen to have some interesting pictures to show everyone.” Habat pictures Sophia was slightly anxious fave Olivia placed her hands on the table and leaned toward her “Ma Linde, do you think I’m that sarvs to go to war unarmed?

“I’ll be honest with you. I have a wall camera attached to my big. There’s an HD picture of Me Sincoln touching your high.

“Should I share it in the internal group chat!

“Onda Fordham, how could you?” Sophila planet “Don’t speak like you? ferent from me. I leamed it from you. If you hadn’t framed me, I wouldn’t have shown this pictures “After all, it’ll do neching good to me fortunately, you’re to me for me to let this site allora sigfiet pretentionsly She added, “You were the our

seedling your to his bed, and yet you made me the scapegoat “Sad news Test you in, I don’t be to be a scapegoat.

She knockend am the Lable. “Ms. Laude,, how sonid i sette this issue with you, huh?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 229-Sophia had seen Olivia as a fearless newcomer.

She didn’t expect Olivia to be a fox that had made early preparations to counter the problem.

“Olivia, I accidentally sent the photos in the group chat. I didn’t expect things to be out of control.

“How about this? I’ll credit you for this project’s performance.” She tried to appease Olivia.

In fact, Olivia was actually trying to trick Sophia into telling the truth because she believed that this was a plot of that mastermind.

Like a pair of eyes hidden in the darkness, the mastermind had been keeping an eye on her actions.

Olivia snorted. “Do you think that I lack that credit?” “What do you want? It has gotten out of control. It’s too late for me to retrieve the photos.” “What are the other photos you have?” Compared to this, Olivia was more concerned if Sophia had taken a photo of her and Ethan together.

Sophia sighed. “What more could I have? These are the only photos I took. If there were others, I would’ve shared them as well.

“I simply wanted to let off some steam. I didn’t expect it to end up this way. How about I help clear your name?” Olivia smirked. “Clear my name? Is that gonna help me in any way? They’ll just think that I feel guilty and that I’m trying to join hands with you.

“Give me the other photos or I’ll expose the fact that you’re the one who had slept with Mr. Lincoln.” “I ... I don’t have other photos. I would’ve shared them if I had them.” Olivia stepped closer to her. “Do you not have them or do you just refuse to give them to me?” “Olivia, what do you mean?” “Tell me, who gave you those photos?” demanded Olivia.

Having spent so much time with Ethan, his demeanor had rubbed off her shoulder.

As she drew the distance closer, Sophia was slowly driven to the end of her wits by guilt.

Nervous, Sophia wondered where Olivia learned to be this intimidating.

“I-” “There’s a limit to my patience. Ms. Linden, how do you expect me to sit still and do nothing after you’ve ruined my reputation?”

“I’m a newcomer anyway. Worst-case scenario, I’ll be fired, but it’s different for you.” Olivia walked up to Sophia’s side and placed her hand on the latter’s shoulder.

She whispered into Sophia’s ear, “Once I share those photos, what will happen when Mr. Miller finds out how you got the deal?”

“How will he perceive you? If it goes viral online, what will happen to Miller Group’s reputation?” Sophia’s body was trembling.

Olivia added, “If you’re fired, I’m afraid there will be no room for you to climb higher in status. How long did it take you to come this far? Will you be able to work at a company like Miller Group?” Color drained from Sophia’s face. Her voice was quivering too. “Stop! Enough! I’ll tell you who it was.” Olivia smiled. “Good. I should at least know who wants to bring me down. Why do you want to take the blame for someone “Jackson Yancey? Who is he?” Olivia was surprised because she assumed the culprit to be one of the secretaries.

“The manager of the Marketing Department. I’m not close to him. I found it strange when he sent me those photos out of the blue,” replied Sophia.

Olivia scrolled up to the early chat history. They didn’t talk about anything aside from work.

Thus, she couldn’t tell whether they were on good terms or not.

Her heart sank to the pit of her stomach, as it seemed like there were a lot of bad guys within the company.

Sophia looked at her carefully. "Olivia, you saw it. I'm not lying. I simply wanted revenge by chasing you out with the rumor.

"But I'm not the mastermind, or I could've shared the photos with every department within a short period alone.

"You have to trust me. I know that it'll affect our department negatively if things get out of control. I simply wanted to let off some steam. I don't want to ruin my career." "Got it." "What about the video you recorded?" Olivia coldly said, "I won't leave the company for now. As long as you don't offend me, you're safe. Otherwise, I'll make you leave the company without dignity."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 230-Olivia didn't have a video. It was a mere trick to force Sophia into telling the truth.

In fact, Sophia's mentality was not that strong enough as she ended up exposing Jackson.

With the so-called video in Olivia's hands, Sophia would keep herself under the radar for a while.

Furthermore, it was apparent that Jackson was another chess piece of that mastermind.

Although Olivia didn't know who the mastermind was, there was one thing she was confident about-she came to the right place.

The mastermind should be hiding within Miller Group. He knew her like the back of his hand too.

Now, she had a clear direction for her investigation.

She needed a detailed plan to lure the mastermind to show himself.

Considering that Team C was able to make a deal with Elijah-the infamous stubborn client-the team members were in a good mood.

Just then, an unexpected guest came for a visit.

Someone said, "Gosh, it's Mrs. Miller!" The mention of Mrs. Miller prompted Olivia to raise her head.

Some of the busybody employees rushed to the door to welcome her.

They couldn't stop their mouths from blabbering while they were on the way to the door.

"Mrs. Miller made cakes for every department. I managed to sneak a glimpse of her from afar when I went to the restroom. She looks so gentle." "That's for sure. Mr. Miller is a dominating man, so he should have a gentle wife." The first thought that came into Olivia's mind upon Marina's visit was that she had to avoid her.

Olivia didn't want Marina to misunderstand that she came to Miller Group for Ethan.

Her plan would be ruined if Marina chased her out of the company.

Based on her condition, she didn't know how much time she had left. Thus, she needed to grab every chance that she had.

Hurriedly, she rose from her seat to take her leave through the side door.

However, Marina came to her department earlier than expected. "Miss, hold it, please." Olivia paced up the moment she heard that pretentious voice.

Norma, who was trying to win Marina's favor, yanked Olivia over. "Why are you running away? Didn't you hear Mrs. Miller calling for you?" Norma pulled the speechless Olivia to Marina, making the air awkward.

At this moment, Olivia just wanted to smack Norma's head for getting in the way.

"Sorry, Mrs. Miller. She's a newcomer. She wanted to go to the restroom. That's why she was in a hurry," explained Norma, not wanting to ruin the team's reputation because of Olivia.

Marina watched Olivia, who hung her head low. Her back reminded Marina of someone.

Marina held her breath. "Show me your face." Left with no choice, Olivia lifted her head.

Marina took a deep breath, furious.

She barely managed to chase Olivia out of Miller residence and yet Olivia managed her way into Miller Group!

The possibility of Olivia and Ethan secretly dating under the name of work angered Marina.

Marina resented Olivia so much for constantly getting in her way.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Miller," Olivia greeted. She didn't want others to find out her relationship with Marina.

Noticing Marina's weird expression, Norma asked in an undertone, "Mrs. Miller, do you know Olivia?" Only then did Marina pull her senses back. She answered without hesitation, "No." The other staff warmly welcomed Marina while trying to impress her.

"Ladies and gentlemen, here's a wedding invitation card for everyone as well as cakes from Mrs. Miller. She baked them herself." "Wow! Thank you so much, Mrs. Miller. I'm sure they're delicious." "The wedding invitation card is so pretty. Congratulations, Mrs. Miller." Right then, Marina stuffed a wedding invitation card into Olivia's hand.

"Olivia, right? This is for you. I hope you can wish Ethan and me the best." Olivia had mixed feelings about seeing the bride's and groom's initials on the wedding invitation card. "My best wishes are with you, Mrs. Miller." Marina held Olivia's hand. "Thank you. Please do come to our wedding if you're free. The more the merrier. Ethan loves it when it's lively. The wedding venue is huge." Someone else responded, "That's awesome! Mr. Miller loves you very much, Mrs. Miller." The jarring remarks hurt Olivia deeply.

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