

Read Novel | Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 311

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 311-Olivia was right. That was how Ethan treated her all the while.

He had enough of the pain of losing her. Thus, he wanted to make her stay by his side so that she was never out of his sight.

“Liv, I tried to let you go and give you freedom. But it turned out this way in the end.” The agony was eating him up as he tried to suppress it.

He said, “I tried to control myself.” His self-control was useless. Before Olivia could walk out of the darkness, he had pushed her further.

The days she went missing were horrible to him. He was basically a living zombie.

Thus, he had made up his mind. He wouldn’t care if his method would make her resent him.

It was better than not being able to see and touch her. Without her, it was suffering as though someone had sapped his soul out of his body.

Olivia looked at the agonized Ethan. “Why do we have to end up like this?” Their relationship was an entanglement of chains that could not be unshackled.

No matter what happened and no matter how much time passed, the chains would only end up becoming more tangled up.

There was no way to untangle them.

As time ticked by, it would end up becoming messier until the end of their lives.

Olivia said, “Ethan Miller, I didn’t wish for this to happen.

“I hope we can start and end things on good terms. Everyone knows what’s going on Ethan said, “You don’t have to care about what people say online. Olivia, the only thing you need to know is that my love for you will never change.” She smiled bitterly at him. “You know what? I would’ve felt happy if

you told me this six months ago. Now burden to me, Ethan.” ive is a He stretched his hands. “Okay. Get down here first. We can slowly talk about what you want. I will listen to you. Didn’t you want me to let Colin go? Kelvin, untie him.” Kelvin instantly released Colin.

The latter wiped the raindrops off his face and ran toward her. “Olivia, look, I’m fine. Come down here. We can talk through this.” “Sorry, Colin. I can’t visit the island you talked about. Thank you for taking care of me for the past few days. I wish you well.” Her tears didn’t stop trickling down her cheeks: “Ethan Miller, I seriously thought of living a good life before.

“I wanna see the blue sky and enjoy the wind, drink coffee, and watch movies like ordinary people do.” “Liv, I promise you. I will bring you to an island. And movies? What kind of coffee do you like? I’ll ask someone to get it for you right away.” “Too late.” She looked at him.

This time, she was gazing at him from a higher altitude.

She wondered, “Is this how Ethan always looks at people? He’s always high up there, yet so lonely.” “Ethan, I tried to control myself, too,” she said.

Olivia had tried to control her negative thoughts about the world.

Chapter 311 2/2 She had also thought about how she would live her final days with rainbows and unicorns.

However, things weren’t going as she wished.

Ethan didn’t allow it to happen; the mastermind didn’t either.

No matter how many times she crawled out of the slump, she would be kicked back into that hellish life.

Olivia wouldn’t admit her defeat. She wanted to crawl out of it.

In the end, she was scarred for life.

Since the world was a dark place to begin with, she wouldn’t ask for more anymore.

Olivia looked at Ethan calmly. “I’ve thought of a way to untangle the chains between us.

“We have to completely cut ties with each other. If I’m dead, that’ll mark the end of our ill-fated destiny. Goodbye, Ethan.” “No! Liv!” She withdrew her gaze and fell backward.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 312-Olivia didn’t fall into the sea. She was hanging in midair amidst the blowing wind because Ethan and Colin were grabbing her hands.

Although it was the first time the men worked together, they had good chemistry.

They pulled her onto the deck in one go.

Ethan hugged her cold body tightly. “Liv, I’m sorry.” Olivia didn’t respond.

He carried her into the cabin.

When they passed Colin, the men met each other’s eyes. Colin wanted to say something, but he didn’t in the end.

He recalled what Olivia had said before this.

When they were still on the deck, Olivia whispered, “Colin, I will use an extreme way to save you.

“Once we are separated, leave Aldenvine immediately. Do not come back for the time being.” “Don’t do anything silly, Olivia. I’m fine. I’ve mentally prepared myself for the plan to fail. Don’t do anything silly because of me.” She smiled helplessly, but her eyes showed her determination.

“Don’t worry. I need to stay alive to find out the truth. I won’t die.” She continued coldly, “If the dose is too little, we’re done.

Now, Colin finally understood why she had to put on a show.

She wasn’t going to kill herself but to survive by taking the situation to the extreme.

Olivia was using her way to save Colin.

If Ethan was going to bring her back and confine her again, there was only one way out for her—a suicide attempt.

That was the only way to wrap Ethan around her little finger. But the consequence was that she couldn't see Color the time being.

Ethan had been receiving heavy blows from Olivia recently. His biggest fear was her leaving him.

Now that he had saved her, he wouldn't confine her for the time being.

He placed her on the bed and dried her hair with a hair dryer.

Next, he wiped her tear stains off her face with a warm napkin.

He helped her change her pajamas after searching for one from her luggage.

Snowball was staring at him. Olivia knew that he didn't like furry animals.

Otherwise, she would've brought Snowball along with her when she first married him.

However, he didn't say anything about it. Ethan merely glanced at the feline a few times before shifting his gaze away.

After that, Brent sent a bowl of warm soup to the room.

Ethan took it to the bed and said warmly, "Don't worry, I didn't hurt that brat." He blew a spoonful of soup before bringing it to her lips. "Here. Drink it." The scene felt familiar to her. She recalled the moments at the beginning of their married life.

Ethan found a herbalist to prepare her for pregnancy.

Olivia hated herbal medicine the most. Thus, she refused to drink it every time.

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Chapter 312 When that happened, Ethan would feed her spoonful by spoonful.

It was very bitter, so she downed the bowl of medicine in one go.

Since Olivia had gained something from him, she knew that she had to act obedient right now.

Instead of refusing to drink, she took a small sip of it. It was the taste she hated.

She frowned.

“Is it that bad?” Ethan asked.

No one knew how many slices of ginger the cook added. There was no sugar at all.

That was why her tongue was burning due to the spice.

Her brows knitted as she coldly said, “You can taste it and find out for yourself.” “Okay.” He then held the back of her head before smashing his lips over hers.

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Read Novel [Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 313

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 313-Olivia frowned deeply at the sudden kiss. Ethan’s touch was repulsive to her.

Before she pushed him away, he had withdrawn himself from her.

It was a light touch without much excessive sense of possession.

“It is kinda spicy.” He stroked her head as gently as always.

It was fortunate that Olivia’s plan worked.

She stared at him. “What are you going to do with Colin?” After her suicide attempt, he didn’t dare to say anything cruel.

He replied, "I'm going to let him go. Don't worry. I won't hurt him." Now that he had learned his lesson, Olivia decided to let him off the hook.

She held his hand and softened her voice, "I promised you that I wouldn't leave Aldenvine, but I didn't expect myself to be kidnapped.

"Do you know how scared I was when I was kidnapped?" Ethan wrapped his arms around her waist. His low voice resounded above her.

"I felt the same." "She was seriously driving me to the edge. If I had not noticed something was off and hid a knife, I could've died in her hands.

She clenched his shirt. "I believe that you've noticed a few problems based on my tip-off.

"Let's put the question of whether my father had killed Leia aside. It's obvious that there's a third party involved in this matter.

"She doesn't want to hurt you but wants me dead. She's the mastermind for whatever that had happened for the past two years." Ethan caressed her head. It pained him to see her suffer. "Yeah, I know.

"That person has planted a few spies around me. Her men retreated after you fell into the sea." He didn't tell her about his investigation process. Instead, he comforted her patiently, "Liv, I will get to the bottom of it. Your father was taken away a few days ago. Was that Colin's doing?" Olivia knew that Jeff was safe with Colin. Colin was the only person that wouldn't hurt her.

She couldn't trust Ethan before the truth came to light..

She shook her head. "Colin wanted to save my father for me, but I heard that the scene was a mess that day. There were a lot of people. We didn't know who took my father away. Someone wounded Colin's back, too." "You mean he was at the scene and was hurt in the back?" "Yes." Noticing the doubt in his eyes, she added, "I saw his injury with my own eyes. I owe him." Ethan said, "Got it. I won't hurt Colin. As for your father, I will find out where he is. He should be safe for now." After all, Jeff was able to sustain with the help of machine and IV drips.

Killing him off wouldn't have needed so much sacrifice. It could've been done with a lift of a finger.

He was a trump card. No matter which party it was, it wasn't the time to use him yet.

She nodded, and Ethan caressed her cheek.

Chapter 313 2/2 He softened his voice. "Liv, believe me or not, whatever that has happened today wasn't what I wished for. I will never hurt you again." Olivia asked seriously, "If my father wasn't Leia's murderer, what would you do?" His expression changed at that question. His tone became cold.

"Liv, even if there's a third party involved in this matter, your father's DNA matches with the baby in Leia's belly.

"The result of the DNA test is in my safe. If you don't believe it, you can read it yourself after we return home." Knowing what she was going to say next, he said, "I didn't bury the premature baby. I..." Olivia felt her skin crawling. "What did you do with it?" "It was Leia's baby, so I asked someone to make it into a specimen." Loathe grew in her as she deemed him perverted.

He ignored her expression. "Don't worry. No matter what the truth is, I will make sure to give you an answer."

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Read Novel [Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 314

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 314-Ethan left the cabin after calming Olivia down. When the door was closed, her body slowly loosened.

She spread her sweaty palms, letting out a helpless smile.

She wondered when the both of them had to put their guards up against each other.

They were neither lovers nor friends. It was not a relationship between a superior and a subordinate either.

She found it difficult to describe their relationship.

As long as Ethan wouldn't cause Colin trouble, Olivia and Colin were considered safe for today.

Colin was all drenched, putting up with the wind and rain on the deck.

Ethan sized him up and met his eyes. Colin was standing straight, showing no signs of yielding.

He looked at Ethan confidently.

In fact, Ethan looked down upon people like Colin the most. Colin appeared innocent and harmless.

Even though he previously attempted to do that to Olivia on the ship, Ethan only saw him as a kid.

Ethan wasn't bothered in the slightest.

Now, Colin's presence bothered Ethan a little. Colin was bold and calculating.

Had Ethan not realized it in time, Colin would have successfully taken Olivia away.

When that happened, it would've been more difficult to find her.

Colin broke the silence. "Mr. Miller, what are you going to do to me?" "I promised her that I wouldn't hurt you. I'm a man of my word." Ethan observed Colin's eyes, which showed no fear.

It was either Colin wasn't afraid of death, or he was certain that Ethan wouldn't hurt him—everything was going according to his plan.

Ethan was irritated by the fact that Colin saw through him.

But he didn't let it show. "I heard that you're injured. You should apply medicine to it. Come inside. I'll ask someone to bandage your wound." Colin was surprised. "You..." Ethan coldly snorted. "You heard me right. I wish I could throw you into the sea and feed you to the sharks, but I don't want to upset her." Brent led Colin the way. "This way." Colin was cooperative.

When he walked past Ethan, he stopped and said, "You scarred her for life, and yet, you pretend to be so in love with her.

"Should I say that you're a loving man or a pretentious man?" As soon as he finished, Kelvin gave him a push from behind. "Hurry up. Keep talking, and I'll feed you to the sharks." Colin's mock was a soft blow. But it put a heavy weight on Ethan's chest.

Ethan clenched his fists tightly. He couldn't deny the things he had done to Olivia.

He would use the rest of his life to make up for those two years, and she would be able to walk out of the darkness one day.

Time was the best pill to heal a wound.

Ethan didn't return to the room. The scene of Olivia jumping into the sea kept replaying in his head.

Chapter 314 2/2 He was aware that she no longer loved him. She resented him more.

He couldn't bring himself to open the door and look at her eyes.

Resting against a wall at a sheltered corner in the hallway, he lit a cigarette.

He was getting addicted to smoking.

After he had smoked several cigarettes, Kelvin and Brent walked up to him. "Mr.

Miller, we've sent that brat back to the port as you told." Ethan hummed in response. "What about his wound?" Brent said, "It's caused by sharp weapons. But there were only long-range attacks that day. Even if he was hurt, it should be a gunshot." Ethan caressed his thumb. "What did the doctor say?" Brent replied, "It is as you've expected. Based on the wound's angle, depth, and how the skin curled, it looks like it was done intentionally.

"It didn't seem like he was hurt during a fight." Brent was dubious as he continued, "But why would he cut himself when he wasn't hurt? Is he sick?" Kelvin said aloud, "What the fuck? I heard of women being bitchy, but men can be bitchy too?"

"He freakin' cut himself!" Ethan's eyes darkened as he lowered his voice. "This young man is not any ordinary person.

"It's obvious that what happened on the ship wasn't a coincidence. Everything was done intentionally!"

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 315-Brent said, "On the cruise back then, Ms. Carlton made use of someone else to plot against Mrs. Miller.

"She happened to get a hold of him and made him do the dirty work.

"If he realized early on that something was amiss, but he still drank the drugged juice... How cunning can this man be?"

"He wasn't just cunning, either. That day, if you hadn't arrived in time, Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller would've suffered.

"When that happened, he could blame it all on the drug. He could easily find an excuse and escape. This man is terrifying.

“It didn’t matter if he had truly saved Mr. Fordham. But he got hurt and claimed that it was because he was trying to save Mr.

Fordham.

“He did it so that Mrs. Miller would feel pity and remorse toward him.

“Even now, Mrs. Miller treats him like a child, but he seems to have weird intentions with her.” Ethan frowned deeply, his dark eyes turning extremely cold. “What about the things I told you to do?” “Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. Before he left, I planted a tracker and listening device in his luggage.” “After he gets ashore, get someone to keep an eye on him. Do not alert him.” Ethan had a feeling that the man came prepared. Now that he had stopped the man’s operations, the man must have a backup plan.

“Should I inform Mrs. Miller about this?” “No.” Kelvin was a little upset about it. “Why not? If this keeps up, Mrs. Miller would think that he’s a good person.

“But you’ll become the person who keeps hurting her, Mr. Miller.” Brent rapped his head. “You fool, Mrs. Miller already thinks highly of him.

“We don’t have concrete evidence, so do you think that Mrs. Miller would believe you?

“To counter people like him, you have to be even more devious than them.” Ethan spoke up. “He came for Liv, so he wouldn’t stop at just two incidents.

Keep an eye on him. There may be more surprises.

” Putting out the last cigarette, Ethan turned and left.

Kevin wanted to say something but decided against it.

Brent patted him on the shoulder, saying, “Keep your mouth sealed. Don’t reveal anything to Mrs. Miller.

“There’s more to that man than meets the eye, but Mr. Miller is no common person, either.” Kevin replied, “I know, Brent. Mr. Miller is letting that man go on purpose so that he can capture the man later. He’s waiting now so that he can reap greater rewards later.” “Good, looks like you know what’s going on. Keep a close eye on him. Don’t give the Toxic Hive any more chances to plant spies.” Brent had been working with Ethan for many years. But he had never encountered such a tricky opponent before.

Olivia’s kidnapping had started it all. If not, those people would’ve been in hiding for even longer.

But Brent wasn’t too worried about this. The incident was already handed over to the surveillance team. It would be a matter of time before the truth was discovered.

One day, the truth would come to light.

Chapter 315 Lying on the bed, Olivia didn't feel sleepy at all. Her mind was filled with everything that had happened recently. She didn't know about the progress of Ethan's investigation, either..

That accursed Ethan had his lips sealed. He didn't even reveal a tiny bit of information.

"It's getting late. You should go to sleep." Ethan appeared at the entrance.

"I can't sleep." Closing the door, Ethan spoke up. "I've already asked someone to dress his wounds and escort him away.

"If you don't believe me, you can always call him to ask about his whereabouts." With that, Ethan handed her a new phone. "I had the card replicated. It's the same number you used to have." Olivia was stunned. "Weren't you... planning to lock me up?" "To be honest, I wanted to." Ethan didn't even hesitate before admitting it. "Even in my dreams, I want to lock you up.

You won't be able to leave, and you won't have to experience any more dangers." At that, he smiled helplessly. "But I don't want to turn your life into a tightrope performance. Just a slight mistake could've ended your life terribly.

"Liv, I want to make it up to you. Can you give me another chance?" After hurting her so much, he was saying that he wanted to make it up to her.

Even if he was being completely serious about it, she only had the urge to laugh.

Olivia knew that Ethan was emotionally unstable, just like her. She didn't want to provoke him.

With her back facing him, she lay down. She refused to answer his question.

"I'm getting sleepy." Ethan didn't force her to answer, either. He turned off the lights in the room.

Then, his low voice rang out above Olivia's head.

"Liv, we have all the time in the world. We have a long way ahead of us.

"You can take your time to think about it. Or, you don't even have to reply. Just watch me." Olivia thought, "A long way ahead,' he said." That was the funniest joke she had ever heard in her life.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 316-That night, Olivia lay in Ethan's arms. There was a storm outside, and the hull swayed from time to time.

For some reason, Olivia slept soundly.

Before this, she couldn't sleep for the longest time. Even if she did fall asleep, her sleep was restless.

Even in her dreams, she was scared that she would be kidnapped again.

If it happened again, she would've died for sure.

In her dreams, Olivia kept mumbling, "Who exactly are you? Why are you trying to kill me?" "Ah!" Ethan held her tightly. In a tender voice, he spoke comfortingly in her ear.

"Don't be afraid, Liv. I'm here." Slowly, Olivia's emotions were soothed. But Ethan didn't feel like sleeping at all.

Under the dim lights, he gazed at the contours of Olivia's thin face. He touched her slender hands.

He couldn't help but recall what Olivia looked like in the past. She used to be such a cheerful woman.

When she got married to him, there was still some baby fat on her face. She looked a little childish and innocent back then.

But now, she had lost a lot of weight. The contours of her face were even more exquisite now, but there was no longer any trace of what she used to look like.

He thought about their encounters in recent times.

Every single meeting ended in tragedy. It had been a long while since he last saw her smiling sincerely.

Ethan knew that Olivia was a strong and cheerful person.

If it weren't for the trials and suffering in the past two years, she wouldn't have lost her enthusiasm so quickly.

Reaching out, Ethan wanted to touch her face. But he stopped within just an inch of her cheek.

Regret invaded his heart. He didn't want to believe it, but he was scared.

He was prepared to spend the rest of his life healing her.

But even so, when he thought of all the hurt she had endured for the past few years, he knew that he had no right to touch her.

Olivia slept for a long time. It seemed like she was trying to catch up on all the sleep debt she had accumulated for the past few days.

When she opened her eyes again, the storm outside had faded. Looking out the window, she saw that the weather was wonderful outside.

Ethan was gone from her side. Even Snowball had disappeared from the cat bed.

After a change of clothes, Olivia went out.

She realized that the ship had reached the shore, but it didn't arrive at a harbor.

Instead, it had stopped at a small island.

Snowball was sitting on the deck. Its eyes were closed as it relaxed and enjoyed the evening breeze. It looked like it was in harmony with the blue sky and white clouds in the distance.

A familiar voice rang out. "Liv." A little dazed, Olivia turned to look at Ethan, who was standing on the shore.

He was no longer wearing his suit and leather shoes. Instead, he wore a white shirt paired with casual pants.

When the rays of the sunset spilled on his body, it covered him with a faint golden glow.

The warm sunlight took all his coldness away, and he looked much gentler now.

It reminded Olivia of the glimpse she saw at the field that day. She was forever dazzled by it.

He was holding a coconut with a straw in it. While she was still stunned, he had already walked up the stairs toward her.

He handed the coconut to her. "It's freshly picked. I tried it just now; it's good." Olivia had slept for 20 hours, so she was indeed a little hungry.

To her surprise, her stomach didn't hurt at all. If it were before, she would have woken up from the pain.

She wondered if it was because the medicine Colin gave her was working.

He said that the medicine was made specially to cure stomach cancer. There wasn't any information on the pill or its manufacturer.

Still, Olivia believed him completely. She took the pills regularly.

She didn't feel like there were any effects at first.

But for the first time in forever, her stomach didn't hurt even after more than 20 hours of not eating.

Taking the coconut from Ethan, Olivia took a sip.

The taste wasn't as strong as coconut candies. It was faint and refreshing.

There was a slight sweet taste to it, and it didn't feel greasy at all.

Olivia drank a lot.

Ethan reached out to her. "You want to see the blue ocean, right? Come with me. See if you like it."

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Read Novel [Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 317

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 317-It was probably because of the gentle sea breeze or the warm sunset.

Or perhaps it was because Olivia was a lonely person who had been staying in the snow fields for too long.

If anyone treated her just a little nicely, she would lower her guard.

She wasn't sure why, but she followed Ethan onto the island.

Snowball was being nice. When it saw her leaving, it went after her as well.

The island was beautiful. It wasn't big, but it was well-equipped.

There were many flowers on the island. Different flowers would bloom here all year round.

For example, the path she was walking on right now was flanked by blooming cherry trees.

Without the intervention of janitors, the flowers were free to grow and fall. The path was already covered in petals.

As a light breeze picked up, the petals swirled and danced in the air.

Snowball seemed to be fond of this place. It kept rolling around in the petals.

The beautiful sea was right beside them. The seawater was clear and spotless.

Even the sand on the beach was fine and cream-colored.

The surface of the sea was calm as it basked in the warm glow of the sun. The sea glimmered under the sunlight.

Without a doubt, this place was beautiful.

It was like a haven. In just five minutes, Olivia forgot everything bad that had ever happened.

Gently taking Olivia's hand, Ethan walked toward the center of the island.

After Olivia left the cherry trees, she entered a path surrounded by ginkgo trees.

Ginkgo trees aged hundreds of years lined the path. New shoots had appeared on their branches.

It wasn't hard for Olivia to imagine the beautiful scenery in the fall.

As they pressed forward, plum trees welcomed them..

There was even an orchard, some animals, and rich cultivated soil.

This was the dream home Olivia once told Ethan about. It would be situated on an uncharted island, away from the noise. She could forget about worldly troubles for a moment.

Even the houses were built differently from the villas in the city. They were made with bamboo and wood, and they had a primitive style about them.

The amenities inside were quite modern, though.

Olivia could see that this wasn't built in mere days. She felt a little touched.

She then remembered the island covered in cherry trees. That was where his engagement ceremony was held. Quickly returning to her senses, she stopped smiling.

"What's the matter? Is there something you don't like?" Ethan seemed to care a lot about her preferences.

"Mr. Miller, should I describe you as thoughtful or faithful?" Olivia couldn't help the cold tone in her voice. "You prepared all this for Marina, too, right?" "Liv, do you not recognize this? Everything here was prepared according to your preferences.

"Marina has never come here before. Do you like it?" Chapter 317 2/2 "Are my preferences that important?" Olivia smiled self-mockingly. "After all, no matter what I like, she would come and snatch everything from me in the end.

"Be it a man, a gown, or a house, as long as she asked for it, you'd give her everything. You'd even pluck the stars from the sky for her.

"Ethan, how should I answer you? Even if I said that I liked it, it would probably be hers soon enough.

"As long as she wants it, I have no choice but to offer it to her." Her voice wasn't loud, but every single syllable was extremely heavy. The words stabbed Ethan in the heart.

For a moment, Ethan had the urge to tell Olivia the truth, but now wasn't a good time.

He licked his lips, a hint of remorse flashing across his eyes. "She won't know of this place." Hearing that, Olivia chuckled. "So I can only take what she doesn't want. I even have to hide the good things from her.

"If she asks for it, you'd still give her the island you built for me, right?" Ethan couldn't explain it to her. He said simply, "Liv, I'll make it up to you." Seeing how troubled he was, Olivia didn't ask more questions.

After all, if Ethan truly wanted to say it, he would've done so without her prompting him.

"Thank you for your kindness, then." Olivia went into a room with Snowball in her arms. Ethan was only left with a vision of a cold figure. Ethan clenched his fists by his side. In the end, he had no choice but to go after her.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 318-Olivia noticed that Kelvin and Brent weren't there.

There were several servants and chefs on the island, though. Soon, a seafood feast was prepared for her.

Without saying a word, she lowered her head and drank some soup.

Ethan felt uncomfortable with the eerie silence. Hence, he started a conversation. "Liv, you used to talk a lot in the past." Olivia froze for a moment. He was right. She was quite talkative in the past.

Back then, Ethan was busy every day. He would either be on business trips or at work. He rarely had time for her.

Olivia cherished every second she could spend with him. So, she was the most talkative during mealtimes, which were supposed to be quiet.

She could chatter on and on. She choked on her food a few times and got into a coughing fit.

Still, she just drank some water and continued. Her face was filled with lively smiles.

But now, there were no smiles on her face. There wasn't even much emotion.

Putting her spoon down, Olivia wiped her mouth and reversed the question.

"Then what do you want me to say to you? Do I ask if work has been going well lately?" Ethan was stunned. Before he knew it, he had already stopped communicating normally with Olivia.

Losing his appetite, he put down his fork.

He said helplessly, "I thought you'd be happy. There are coconuts, waves, the beach, and sunshine here. We can go diving tomorrow." Olivia chuckled. "Am I going to live here for a long time in the future?" "You've lost a lot of weight. No one will bother you on this island, so you can rest and recuperate here.

"As for your father, I've already sent men to investigate the matter. I'll tell you as soon as I get any information." Olivia replied, "You're just putting me in a different prison." But the cage was quite big this time. She didn't have to be caged in at all.

The sea was all around her, so she had no way of escaping.

She was the canary Ethan kept in a wildlife park. The cage had changed, but her identity remained the same.

"I didn't mean it like that. I □ But Olivia didn't want to hear another word from him. "The bedroom is this way, right? I'm going back now." Ethan looked at the table full of seafood she barely touched. His mood was extremely foul.

He wasn't simply imprisoning Olivia on this island.

For now, he hadn't figured out who the mastermind was. So, it would be dangerous for Olivia if she stayed in Aldenvine.

He had received news that, even now, they couldn't find a matching bone marrow for Chloe.

Her parents had passed away within a span of a few years. Her relatives had already done the tests, all except for her daughter, Olivia.

There was a high chance that Olivia's bone marrow matched Chloe's.

It wouldn't be a problem if Olivia's health was good enough when she donated the bone marrow.

But Ethan noticed that Olivia had been quite thin in the past six months. She also lacked energy, and she often caught colds.

Chapter 318 Setting aside physical reasons, more importantly, Chloe kept hurting Olivia.

When Olivia returned the phone watch to Chloe, her stance was clearer than ever.

If Olivia kept getting involved with Chloe, she would be hurt even more.

There was Olivia's physical and mental health to consider.

Ethan didn't want her to get involved in the muddled waters of Aldenvine. He wanted her to heal and recover on the island.

But to Olivia, his good intentions were no different from imprisonment.

As Ethan watched Olivia leave, he was determined to speed things up.

He had a feeling that if time went by, the distance between him and Olivia would increase as well.

He wondered if he could still take the person he had abandoned back.

Olivia seemed to have turned into a different person within six months.

Ethan smoked some cigarettes outside before entering the room. He spotted Olivia taking the medicine. Gripping her hand, he asked, "What pills are you taking?"

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Read Novel [Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 319

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 319-A few months ago, Ethan started feeling uneasy for some reason. He feared that Olivia's sudden weight loss was due to an illness.

Because of that, he gave her a full-body checkup. However, the results indicated that she didn't have any serious illnesses. Seeing that she was taking pills, Ethan couldn't help but feel anxious. By then, Olivia had already swallowed the pill.

She took a huge gulp of warm water. Then, she wiped her slightly wet mouth with a tissue.

It was only then that she pulled her hand out of his grasp.

“It’s stomach medicine.” “Right,” Ethan thought, “She has stomach problems. She already mentioned it last time.” Frowning, he said, “I’ll call a doctor here tomorrow.” “I’ve already had a checkup, and you’ve seen the results, right? I’m perfectly fine!” When Olivia said that, a sneer flashed across her face.

She remembered the look on Ethan’s face when she had a checkup that day.

Before then, she had told him a few times that she was ill. But Ethan simply mocked her.

So, she refused to waste her efforts and explain anything to him. He might think that she was seeking attention again.

Ethan lowered his head to look at the pill bottle in her hands. There weren’t any labels on it.

“Why didn’t this medicine have any qualification certificates?” Olivia said calmly, “The dosage per bottle is too few. I found it troublesome, so I put several doses in a larger bottle.” Colin had specially gotten her the medicine, and he even told her to take the medicine regularly.

Ethan couldn’t find any faults with her explanation. Olivia was already heading out.

“Can I go and rest now?” Ethan parted his lips. In the end, he couldn’t utter a word.

Now, Olivia wouldn’t chat with him or care about his emotions. She wouldn’t argue with him, either.

She lost her sunshine, and she also lost her stormy emotions.

She was like a puddle of stagnant water and refused to even struggle.

Ethan felt even worse when he saw Olivia like that. He would rather Olivia hit him and shout at him.

He didn’t want her to treat him coldly and stay quiet.

She behaved like a stranger around him.

Olivia had a shower. Perhaps because she had slept for too long last night, she wasn't sleepy at all.

Putting a coat on, she was ready to go on a walk.

The island was decorated nicely, even at night. The lights hanging from the cherry trees looked like lanterns.

She also saw hydrangeas yet to bloom by the roadside. Various string lights looked like vines as they hung from the branches.

The island only had harmless animals like squirrels and hares.

There were no wild beasts, so the place was quite safe.

Olivia strolled along the beach. She felt at ease when she listened to the waves lapping against the shore.

Chapter 319 212 Like a loyal guard, Snowball kept close to her.

Olivia did like this place.

It wasn't completely identical to the scene she had envisioned, but it resembled at least 90% of her vision.

He had truly built a deserted island that belonged only to her.

If she didn't have any grudges or longings, she could live here until the day she died.

Olivia's mind was filled with questions.

"How many days will it take Dad to arrive on the island? Will his surgery be okay? What exactly happened on the night Leia died? Is Jack still alive?" Bound by worldly ties, Olivia felt uneasy.

That person had manipulated her for so many years, but there was nothing she could do.

She didn't want to stay here.

Even if Aldenvine was full of dangers, she only wanted to catch the mastermind.

If not, she couldn't even live in peace.

Suddenly, Snowball stopped walking ahead of her. It carefully examined a small bug crawling on a hydrangea leaf.

The bug's rear glinted with a green light.

The bug then took flight and landed on Snowball's nose. Snowball had never seen a bug like this before.

Breathing quietly, it stared earnestly at the firefly on its nose.

Olivia was confused. Fireflies shouldn't be out and about at that time of the year.

Turning around, she noticed many more fireflies dotting the path at the side.

Taking Snowball with her, she changed direction.

When she got to the steps, she noticed a huge swarm of fireflies flying out of the woods.

It was a firefly carnival.

The hundreds of fireflies looked like reflections of the galaxy.

They lit up the place, making it look even more beautiful than a haven.

Olivia was so stunned at the scene that she forgot to breathe. She didn't even dare to move lest it disturb the beautiful creatures.

Then, Ethan walked over with a special lantern in his hand. The lantern was made of glass, so the glowing fireflies in the lantern could be seen from outside.

He was wearing a white shirt. Like the male lead of a comic, he walked over to her.

"Liv, this is the firefly lantern you wanted." The fireflies danced around him, their soft glows softening his sharp look. He looked gentler and warmer now.

Olivia looked at him, stunned. All this felt like a dream to her.

“Ethan, you...” Holding her slightly chilly hand, Ethan spoke slowly.

“Liv, I’ve never forgotten a word you said.”

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Read Novel [Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 320

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 320-Ethan’s expression looked extra serious under the glow of the fireflies.

Licking her dry lips, Olivia asked softly, “Ethan, is Marina someone you fancied on a whim? Or is she your one true love?” Ethan chuckled in exasperation. “If she’s my one true love, why would I marry you? Liv, do you not know how I feel about you?”

He had hurt her, but he had also treated her well. If not, she wouldn’t have hesitated to let go of him.

“So you fancied her on a whim just to provoke me?” It had been two years. Their marriage was already over, but she still wanted an explanation.

Ethan embraced her. Olivia could hear him sighing next to her ear.

“Liv, I’ll tell you everything between me and Marina, but not now. Can you trust me one last time?” As if fearing rejection, Ethan added, “Don’t believe what the others said about Marina being my true love. To me, she’s just a younger sister who grew up in my social circle. But...” He suddenly looked up. He locked eyes with Olivia, saying, “I do have one true love in my heart, but she’s not Marina. She’s” Olivia met Ethan’s passionate gaze. Her heart thumped wildly.

Petals and fireflies danced around the two. The place was extremely beautiful. It even blurred her hatred and disgust toward Ethan.

Ethan was about to say something when the phone in his pocket started vibrating.

The island was silent, and even the birds had gone to roost. Only the vibrating sounds could be heard.

“Go ahead and answer it,” Olivia said indifferently.

Ethan glanced at his phone. It was a call from Brent.

If Brent was calling him at this hour, there must be something important going on.

Ethan answered the call. “Hello?” “Bad news, Mr. Miller.” Ethan didn’t know which aspect Brent was referring to. Glancing at Olivia, he stepped aside and talked over the phone.

The sea breeze cleared Olivia’s heated mind a little.

Scoffing, she turned around and left.

Now that things had come to this point, it shouldn’t matter to her who Ethan’s true love was.

When Ethan ended the call, he wanted to continue the conversation just now.

But Olivia had disappeared.

Only the dancing fireflies remained. The firefly lantern was left on the cobblestone path.

Ethan rushed back to look for Olivia. Olivia was leaning against the headboard, reading a book. She didn’t even glance at him when he entered.

“I’m sorry, Liv. I have to go.” Ethan’s voice was urgent. “I promise I’ll go diving with you next time.” Olivia flipped a page. Then, she said nonchalantly, “Okay.” Sitting by the bed, Ethan took her hand and spoke earnestly, “I know you hate me for trapping you on this island.

“Liv, I don’t want to lie to you. Putting my selfish desires aside, I just want you to be safe. I found out that those people were involved with the Toxic Hive.” Chapter 320 2/2 It was only then that the look in Olivia’s eyes flickered. “The Toxic Hive?” “It’s an international drug organization made up of wanted criminals from various nations. They aren’t nice people, Liv.

“They could do anything to get conclusive results. That includes conducting experiments at the risk of thousands of lives.

“They spread out in various nations, but they also delve deep. They’re connected to many business empires.

“Some higher-ups even want to establish illegal partnerships with them. They would get more money that way. In return, they would provide the Toxic Hive with convenience and protection.” Olivia was shocked. It was no wonder that she couldn’t dig up anything on the Toxic Hive at all. The organization was simply too powerful.

“I suspect that they are working with people from our country as well. So I couldn’t be contacted when I was trying to determine their whereabouts.

“Liv, I don’t know why they joined Miller Group. Miller Group has been working fine for the past few years, not to mention there aren’t any financial problems.

That’s why I never noticed they were there.

“But they are hostile toward you. That’s why I don’t want you to go back. There’s another important reason as well.”

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