

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 501

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 501-Jeff's mind went blank when he heard that Chloe was dead. He felt like he couldn't breathe, and the blood in his veins froze.

Face pale, his body was trembling uncontrollably. He grabbed Marina's hand emotionally and asked, "How did your mother die?" Marina hated it when people brought up Chloe's death before her. She was the one that caused Chloe's death, and she didn't want to face that fact.

"What does it have to do with you? Which hole did you crawl out of, you peasant? Get away before I call for security." Marina looked at Jeff's expression that was mixed with shock, pain, and disbelief. She wondered if he was an old friend of Chloe's.

When she thought of that, her disdain for him eased a little.

"Never mind. It's my wedding today. Since you're already here, you should stay for a drink." Calista glanced at Jeff and said, "Now, scram. I can tell you don't belong here from your attire. Don't dirty Marina's dress." ||

Jeff was still wallowing in the pain of Chloe's passing. He didn't care what anyone else was thinking.

For some reason, Marina felt terrible when she saw Jeff trembling like he had experienced a great shock.

Mina came over with two kids in tow. Erina called out sweetly, "Mommy!" Marina's heart warmed at the sight of her children, who she hadn't seen for some time. She looked at Connor. She thought he would at least call out to her since they had not seen each other for so long. But Connor looked at her emotionlessly without saying anything.

Jeff noticed Connor and asked, "Is he your son?" Calista said impatiently, "Why are you still here? Don't you understand a word I said?" A sudden realization struck Jeff. "He's your and Ethan's son, right?" "Why are you acting all crazy? Everyone knows that Marina is Mr. Miller's first love. He waited for her for ten whole years. It's only natural that they have children." "Only natural? What about my daughter, then?" Jeff asked with a crazed expression. It was like he was swept up by a vortex of emotions, and he had lost his mind.

“Your daughter? You’re...” Marina didn’t recognize Jeff. She only learned of her origins shortly before Chloe’s death. She heard that Jeff was in a coma and that he would probably never regain consciousness. She didn’t even know Chapter 501 where he was.

2/2 She felt emotional as she looked at the face, which looked a little like hers. She had one more family member who was alive.

Before she could express her excitement, Calista also remembered who Jeff was. But she didn’t know his relationship with Marina and thought he was here to fight for Olivia.

Calista said, “Mr. Fordham, if you’re here to get justice for Olivia, there’s no point in doing so. You can’t change anything. Mr. Miller no longer has any feelings for Olivia.” Jeff remained civilized. Looking at her coldly, he said, “This is none of your business. Stay out of it.” Calista was triggered. “Mr. Fordham, do you think you’re still the head of the Fordham family? Don’t you know how your family became bankrupt?”

“Mr. Miller was the one who did it. He intended to destroy the Fordham family.

Do you think he’d still go back to Olivia?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 502-Calista’s words were the straw that broke the camel’s back. Jeff was trembling, feeling like someone had pushed him from behind.

He felt the blood rushing to his head, and a wave of dizziness overtook him as he staggered to remain on his feet.

Calista was frightened. “Hey, what’s wrong with you? Stop pretending to be sick.

It still won’t change anything. Where’s security? Get this man out of here.” Marina glared at Calista. Before she could say anything, Ethan had rushed over.

He supported Jeff and said, “Dad, how are you feeling? Brent, bring Dad to the hospital now.” Jeff turned to look at Ethan. His eyes turned red from anger when he saw Ethan in his wedding suit.

In his anger, Jeff couldn’t even utter a complete sentence. “Y-You caused the Fordham family to go bankrupt?” He never imagined that the son-in-law he approved of would be the one who ruined his family. Even though what happened back then was fishy, he never suspected Ethan. He just thought it was a business partner that he had crossed.

Frowning, Ethan said, “I’ll explain everything later, Dad. I’ll have someone send you home first.” “Home?” Jeff smirked and said while pointing at Connor. “And that’s your son?” Calista didn’t know the gravity of the situation. She tried to please Ethan by saying, “Of course, that’s Mr. Miller’s son. He looks exactly like Mr. Miller. It should be apparent that they’re related.” Jeff slapped Ethan with a shaky hand. Although there wasn’t much force behind the slap, it attracted a lot of attention.

“My daughter loved you so much. How could you do this to her? Do you even remember what you promised me? You heartless scum! I should’ve known better than to allow my daughter to marry a man like you. Has our family ever wronged you?” The people around them had their eyes fixed on Ethan. The chattering began.

“What scum he is. We didn’t even know he was married before. And he’s holding such a grand wedding for his second marriage.” “And they were saying he waited for Marina for ten years. He’s trash.” “That’s right. He even has a son. Maybe he cheated during his first marriage. I feel so bad for Ms.

Fordham.” Ethan didn’t care about what the other people were saying. He was only focused on Jeff.

“Dad, this is not a good place to talk. Let’s go to the hospital.” Chapter 502 2/2
Jeff swung his hand away angrily. “You bastard, you have no right to call me Dad.” Jeff used all his strength to break away from Ethan. However, he fell onto the floor as he lost his balance.

“Dad!” Olivia’s scream came from a distance away. She tried her best to catch up to Jeff but was too slow.

But Ethan reacted quickly and managed to grab Jeff before he hit the floor.

“Slow down, Olivia.” Being careful was the last thing on Olivia’s mind. She saw Jeff falling over and felt like she couldn’t breathe. She ran toward Jeff as fast as she could.

When she reached Jeff’s side, Olivia asked nervously, “Dad, how are you feeling? Are you hurt?” Jeff held her hand. He had so much he wanted to say.

But, in the end, he just asked, “Tell me, Liv. Is your mother dead?” Olivia was taken aback. Then, she lied, “That’s not true. She’s still alive. Why would she be dead?” “Silly girl, you always make that face when you lie. You haven’t changed one bit.” Reaching out, Jeff touched Olivia’s face with his other hand.

“I’m sorry, Liv. I wasn’t able to protect you.” Jeff’s eyes were already filled with tears. Looking at her with guilt, he said, “I’m such a useless father.

I can’t even protect you “Don’t talk anymore, Dad. I’ll bring you to the hospital now. Don’t worry about anything. You’ll recover. Everything will be better.” “Liv, I’ll always love you.” Jeff’s hand went limp after he said that.

“Dad!”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 503-Olivia’s mind went blank when she saw Jeff falling unconscious. She cried out in shock and fainted. “Liv!” Ethan carried her in his arms while Brent carried Jeff on his back. They quickly left the scene.

Marina was also in a daze from what had happened. She didn’t understand how things came to this.

As she watched Ethan leaving with Olivia in his arms, she screamed, “Ethan, the ceremony is about to begin!” She was in a hurry to get to Ethan, but her legs couldn’t support her weight. She fell to the floor as soon as she tried to stand.

The fancy dress she had on could not conceal the sorry state she was in, nor could it stop the words of the people looking at her.

Calista finally realized that she had made a colossal mess. She quickly went to Marina and tried to help her up.

“Are you okay, Marina?” Marina slapped her hard. “Bitch! Look at what you’ve done!” Calista knew what she said to Ethan had been inappropriate. She frantically tried to explain, “I’m sorry, Marina. I was j-just trying to ...” Marina grabbed Calista by the collar, wrinkling the lace on her chest.

“If I can’t get married, you’ll be in for it.” Calista slumped to the floor, muttering, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry! I didn’t know things would turn out like this.” At the hospital, Olivia and Jeff were sent to the emergency room. Olivia’s diagnosis results came out quickly, but Jeff was pushed into an operating room.

Chris tried to comfort Ethan, saying, “Don’t worry, Mrs. Miller is fine. She just fainted from shock.

The babies are fine too.” Ethan rubbed his temples and said, “I’m worried about Dad. He’s too fragile.” Olivia was the same. If something were to happen to Jeff, she would be devastated too, A doctor came out of the operating room, and Ethan immediately went up to him.

“How is my dad doing, doctor?” Chapter 503 2/2 before he could recover. We did our best, but the patient’s will to live is weak.

It’s either we give up on treatment or we send him into the ICU. It’s out of our hands now.” Olivia was still unconscious, so Ethan had to choose for her. Even though he knew that once inside-the ICU, various measures that would cause significant and irreversible damage to the body would be used to keep the patient alive, he had no other choice.

“Transfer him to the ICU. Keep him alive no matter what.” “Understood.” Olivia was thrown into darkness. She searched in the endless darkness but didn’t know what she was looking for. She felt like she was about to lose someone important to her.

She searched for a long time but found nothing. She crouched on the floor and started to cry. She suddenly realized when she looked down that her physical body had gone back to when she was a child. Her arms and legs were tiny.

Just as she was panicking, someone placed their hand on her head.

The darkness started to disperse. A gentle and familiar voice said, "Don't cry, Liv." Realization struck her. She had been looking for Jeff. She raised her head to see the man before her. He looked exactly like he did ten years ago. He no longer looked sickly or frail. He looked like he was in his prime.

Jeff smiled at her warmly, just as he used to.

"Dad!" "Liv, I'm so sorry you had to go through so many years of hardship. It's my fault.

I didn't take good care of you." "That's not true, Dad. You protected me my whole life. Let me take care of you from now on, okay?" Jeff looked up at the sky, his smile still wide. "Liv, I'm tired.

I might not be able to hold on."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 505-Ethan listened to Olivia's demands. He went to prepare some food for her in a hurry. Olivia's stomach pain subsided after she drank warm water and ate some food.

Ethan saw that she felt better and asked, "Is your stomach troubling you? We should arrange for a check-up. You're not even three months pregnant yet.

Don't take it out on the babies even if you hate 1.

Olivia ignored him, but Marina, who had just arrived, heard what he said.

"What did you two do behind my back?" Marina shrieked, her voice echoing in the corridor.

Olivia was already tired. She frowned in annoyance at Marina's voice.

"This is a hospital. Be quiet." "Bitch, how dare you seduce my husband? I'll kill you." Marina was livid. She wanted to visit Jeff but didn't expect to hear such mind blowing news as soon as she arrived. She hastily tried to get up but stumbled back down.

Ethan saw her losing her balance and helped her steady herself so that she wouldn't fall. Marina took the chance to fall into Ethan's embrace with tears streaming down her cheeks.

"Ethan, you said you'll marry me. Why would you do this to me?" Olivia was already in a bad mood, but their act made her feel worse. She didn't want to waste more time around them, so she left.

"Don't you dare run away. You seduced my man! The least you can do is own it up before me." Olivia didn't even spare Marina a glance as she walked away faster.

Ethan said in a low voice, "Enough. Stop making a fuss." Marina was taken aback by his indifferent tone. She sniffed and stopped wailing.

She immediately started to feel wronged.

"It's my wedding today. But you carried Olivia away in your arms with everyone watching. What does that leave me? Where does that leave the Carlton family?" "It was an emergency." Ethan helped her to a chair. "You and Calista caused this incident. If you two hadn't agitated him, things wouldn't have ended up like this. You're just reaping what you sowed. Nothing would've happened if you hadn't sent that invitation." Marina regretted her actions. "I didn't know Mr. Fordham was there too. If I had known he regained consciousness, I never would've..." Marina became anxious at the mention of Jeff. "How is he doing now?" "Not good." Ethan replied, "He just got out of critical condition and is still under observation in the ICU. His brain has been damaged. He did cranial surgery not long ago, so he can't be operated on in the short term. He might go into a vegetative state once again." Marina leaned back on her wheelchair dejectedly. She said with an upset expression, "How could this be?" Marina started crying as she asked, "Why would fate be so cruel to me?" She raised her hand to slap herself hard on the cheek.

Ethan looked at her in confusion. "What are you doing?" Marina sobbed. "My mom's dead because of me. And now, my father is in a coma because of me. Ethan, I didn't ask for this. I didn't know my father had regained consciousness." Chris didn't tell Ethan about Marina's situation when he was alive, so he was confused by what Marina was saying.

“What are you saying? What do you mean by that?” Marina sniffed and asked, “Didn’t Olivia tell you about our origins? I’m actually the daughter of the Fordham family. I’m not a Carlton.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 506-“You’re Jeff’s daughter? Then who are Liv’s parents?” Ethan asked.

Marina was displeased that he brought up Olivia. “How would I know? I only realized who my birth parents were shortly before my mother died.” It wasn’t the time to ask about Olivia’s origins. Even if Jeff wasn’t her biological father, he was still the person she was closest to.

“If you knew he was your father, why would you treat him like that? He suffered brain damage before this.” Marina said aggrievedly, “I didn’t realize it was him. We had never met in person before. I had only learned the truth recently. I wanted to look for him but heard he was in a coma and had gone missing. I had only ever seen him in pictures.

“He looked so different from before, so I didn’t recognize him. Ethan, I didn’t want to do that either. My mom is already dead because of me. I wouldn’t want to harm my biological father too.” Ethan didn’t feel bad for Marina even as he looked at her devastated expression. “You were the one who had someone deliver the invitation. You’re just reaping what you sowed.” “What about you? What have you done? You promised to marry me, but you didn’t stop seeing Olivia. What am I to you? Do you even have feelings for me?” Marina looked like she had faced incredible injustice.

Ethan retorted coldly, “What do you think? Do you think I have feelings for you?” It was like Marina was asking to be humiliated. Ethan helped her into her wheelchair, leaned in, and whispered, “I told you last time, Marina. I can give you the title of Mrs. Miller for Kurt’s sake.

“But you can never cross the line. You’ll always be my cousin -in-law. I’ll never love you, neither in this life or the next.

“I don’t need you to meddle in my love life. But it seems like you didn’t take my words to heart.” Although Ethan didn’t touch her, Marina felt a chill spreading

over her body. She had crossed the line. one too many times. This time, Ethan wasn't about to forgive her.

"Please let me explain, Ethan. I love you. I love you too much, and that's why I did all those things. I... Marina tried to explain frantically, but Ethan found her to be laughable.

"Marina, I only feel disgust at the words that come out of your mouth. I feel sorry for Kurt. This marriage is canceled. I won't marry you anymore." "No, Ethan. You can't do this to me!" Chapter 506 2/2 "Don't worry. I won't abandon you, for the sake of the children. Come, bring Ms.

Carlton back to Collington Cove." Marina shook her head frantically and said, "Please don't do this, Ethan. I won't do it again. I swear I'll never plot against Olivia again. Give me another chance.

I'll explain to the media and the guests. You can punish me however you want, but please don't cancel the engagement." "It's too late, Marina." Ethan didn't even spare her another look before he turned and left. No matter how much Marina called out to him, he didn't look back.

A nurse approached Marina and said, "Miss, this is a hospital. Please lower your voice. If you continue to make so much noise, I'll have the security escort you out." Tears streamed down Marina's cheeks. She had ruined her wedding with her own hands. She just wanted to agitate Olivia a little.

Marina sobbed and said, "I ... I want to see Mr. Fordham." "I'm sorry, but he just got out of a critical condition. Visitation is not allowed yet.

If you want to see him, you can look at him from outside." Marina looked through the window and saw the man hooked to all the machines. Tears flowed from her eyes as she said, "Dad, I'm sorry..."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 507-Olivia got a run-down of Jeff's situation from a doctor. She didn't know if she should be happy or sad. The good thing was that Jeff was fine. The bad thing was that he was back in a coma.

Olivia sighed deeply. She understood that she and her children were the anchor that held Jeff to the world. If she weren't here, he'd probably already be dead.

Ethan approached Olivia with huge strides. His tall figure cast a shadow on Olivia. "Liv." Olivia's expression went cold when she saw Ethan. The hatred in her voice was clear. She asked, "Why did you come? Are you here to see if I'm dead?" Her eyes used to be filled with gentleness and love. But hate and disdain were the only emotions left.

Ethan was thinking about how Olivia used to love him so deeply. It was very endearing. He could never have imagined they would slowly drift apart until their relationship became irreparable.

Currently, Olivia couldn't even stand the sight of him.

Ethan sighed and said, "Liv, I'll find your birth parents for you." He knew Olivia too well. That was the only way he could get her to pay him any attention.

As expected, Olivia turned back around to look at him. "What did you say?" "I just learned about how you and Marina were swapped." Olivia reluctantly spoke to him since it concerned her origin. "You don't have to waste your effort. Mr. Carlton had tried to look into it when he was still alive. The postnatal care center was burned down. The owner is dead too. There are no leads to start an investigation." "Someone else knows the truth." Olivia's eyes lit up. "You mean Helen Gibson?" "Yes, she's the one behind it all. She definitely knows who your birth parents are." "She might not even tell us. I had planned to question her after my dad recovered. But then something like this happened." Olivia looked very frail. She didn't know what she did wrong. She couldn't understand why life was so hard on her.

Ethan wrapped his hand around her shoulder and said gently, "Liv, I told you that you still have me. I'll never leave you. I've already canceled my engagement with Marina. I won't marry her. You'll be the only Mrs. Miller I ever have." If Marina hadn't caused so much trouble, Ethan wouldn't have gone back on the promise he made Kurt.

But Olivia didn't care. She looked at him with an icy gaze. Smiling mockingly, she said, "Do you think Chapter 507 I'd still care about what you do?" 2/2 "I know you don't care about me. You might even hate me. But this is my answer to you. Liv, I'm not asking you to ignore what I've done. I admit that I'm fully responsible for what happened to Dad. But there's another

mastermind behind it all.” Ethan’s expression was calm, but his voice was steady. “A lot of questions arose from Jodie’s death. I felt that something was wrong. But these seemingly unrelated things seem to be linked. I think maybe someone has been after you from the start.” “Me?” “Yes, Jodie’s death was just the start. The people behind it all might have something to do with your origins. This is just my speculation now, but I’ll try to uncover the truth as soon as possible.

“Liv, what happened today might just be a coincidence, but it might not be the case next time. Whether it’s related to you or not, I hope you won’t refuse my help. Let me protect you and the children, for their sake.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 508-Although Olivia hated Ethan, she knew he was telling the truth. She needed his help for the children. It wasn’t about her feelings. She just needed a safe place to give birth to her children.

Olivia relocated again. This time, Ethan made sure that no one else knew about it. He wanted to be careful.

The new house was by the sea. Olivia could see the ocean every time she woke up. On the other side, there was a mountain. The scenery was beautiful. It was an excellent place to rest and recover.

But Olivia would no longer see Jeff working in the yard, nor would she have him to teach her woodworking.

Jeff was moved to this house after his condition stabilized. He was surrounded by medical experts all day while he lay silently on the bed. His complexion had improved after a while, and his expression was calm. His eyes were closed like he was asleep.

But Olivia knew that no one could save him this time. He couldn’t go through another brain surgery anytime soon. It would be too risky even with the best doctors in the world.

They had no choice but to maintain his current condition. It was highly likely that he would pass away after a period of time. The chances of him regaining consciousness were minuscule.

Even so, Olivia couldn't let him go. She would take care of him carefully every day. She hoped that he would still be able to wake up one day.

But whenever she saw the wooden carvings he made, tears would well up in her eyes. There was a room filled with the toys he had carved for her babies. There were tattle toys, a crib, a rocking horse, and many other toys.

Mona was teary-eyed, too. She rubbed her eyes and said, "Mr. Fordham was looking forward to the birth of your babies more than anyone else. He worked very hard every day. Sometimes, he'd work well into midnight. I'd always tell him to rest, that there was always tomorrow.

"But he'd say that we wouldn't know what would happen. The only thing he could do was to make more things for you and your babies while he was still able to. I thought he was paranoid, but now I understand that his worries weren't unfounded.

"It's a pity. Mr. Fordham is a very nice person. He doesn't deserve this." Olivia was holding a wooden sword in her hand. It was an unfinished piece. Jeff had prepared toys for boys and girls. The sword's outline was complete. Jeff had carved a dragon on it. The scales were halfway done. He had planned to finish the sword that week Olivia ran her fingers on the wooden sword and looked at the intricate patterns on it. It was apparent that Jeff poured his heart and soul into these toys. Tears began to stream down Olivia's cheeks, and they fell onto the hilt of the wooden sword.

growth if you're in a bad mood." As time passed, the babies would slowly develop. They would be able to sense their mother's emotions. Olivia wanted to wipe her tears, but her damaged hand was still too weak to move.

She set the wooden sword aside and wailed like a helpless child.

Jeff had given her all the love he could since she was a child. Chloe left them when Olivia was still a child. Jeff tried his best to make up for the motherly love that Olivia lost. He also raised her to be a fine young lady.

So, Olivia rarely cried when faced with hardships. She used to be warm and bubbly. How did it become like this?

Her life was a mess. All she could see was darkness when she opened her eyes. Even the air felt heavy like it was suffocating her.

Years of pent-up resentment, sadness, and frustration all erupted at this moment.

“I already lost a child and my mother. I don’t want to lose my father too. Why can’t I at least have that?” Olivia felt like everyone she cared about had been taken from her. One day, even she would wanish from the world.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 504-“Dad, you can’t leave me. I’ll be all alone if you leave me. I’ll be bullied, like I was when I was young.” “My poor daughter.” Olivia tried her best to convince Jeff. “Dad, you still haven’t seen my children.

How can you leave now? I don’t want to suffer through life alone. My children are already without a father, so don’t let them be without a grandfather too.” Jeff’s expression changed a little. He looked at Olivia gently and said, “Liv, you’re the one thing in the world I can’t bear to leave behind.” 1 Olivia grabbed his hand and said, “So you have to stay. My children need their grandpa. Dad, I know you’re tired. But please stay, for me and my children. If you leave me, I’ll have no one else in this world.” Jeff didn’t respond. It was like he was deep in thought. Tears rolled down Olivia’s eyes as she kneeled before Jeff.

“I’ve already lost my mother. I can’t lose you too, mother. I can’t lose you too, Dad. Don’t you love me anymore? Please don’t go, okay?” Sighing, Jeff said, “Alright, I won’t leave.” “Dad!” Olivia opened her eyes abruptly and woke up from her dream.

Ethan grabbed her hand. “Are you okay, Liv? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?” Olivia didn’t answer. “Where’s my dad? How is he doing?” At that moment, Kelvin rushed into the ward and said, “Good news! Mr.

Fordham suddenly regained his will to live.” Olivia lifted her blanket, about to get off the bed. “Where is he?” “He’s in the ICU. He just went through a round of emergency treatment. It’s fortunate that he has the will to live now. The resuscitation was a success.

Visitation is not yet allowed, so you can only look at him from outside.”
“Alright. I need to take a look at him, just one look.” Olivia rushed to the ICU and looked at Jeff, who was in a coma, from behind the glass. She recalled the dream she just had, and tears started falling.

Jeff’s life was too hard. He was hospitalized for two years, followed by a coma of over six months as well as the shock he received just now. It was no wonder he lost the will to live.

Olivia knew he stayed because she wanted him to. He survived with the help of the machines he was hooked up to.

Chapter 504 2/2 She looked at Jeff, who was surrounded by nurses and doctors. Then, she looked at the tubes and needles that were keeping him alive. Was she being too selfish?

Jeff was already despaired by the world, but she forcibly kept him around. Every moment he lived would be mental and physical torture for him. Even so, she didn’t want to go through the pain of losing a family member again. If he passed, she would be all alone.

“You still have me, Liv.” Ethan’s voice sounded from beside her ear.

Olivia pushed his arm away with tears in her eyes. She said coldly, “Don’t touch me. Leave me alone.” Ethan was the reason Jeff ended up like this. She didn’t want his pity.

Ethan opened his mouth but couldn’t think of anything to say.

“Liv, I...” “I don’t want to see your face, Mr. Miller.” Olivia put a hand over her stomach, which was hurting. She wondered if it was because she didn’t eat breakfast. After all, she suddenly felt a lot of pain in her stomach.

The pain that she hadn’t felt in a long time sent her reeling.

Ethan saw that Olivia’s face had suddenly paled, and her forehead was covered in sweat. He held her hand and asked, “What’s wrong, Liv?” Olivia was in too much pain to speak. Frowning, she said weakly, “It hurts...” “Sit down now. I’ll get a doctor.” Olivia tugged at his sleeve weakly and said, “No need. Just bring me some food and a glass of warm water. I’ll be fine.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 509-Mona hugged Olivia tightly. They were around the same age, but she comforted Olivia like an aunt would.

“Don’t cry, Olivia. You still have me. I’ll take good care of you. Mr. Fordham’s condition has stabilized too. So, he’ll be fine. Maybe he’ll even wake up after a few days. Everything will be better.” Olivia used to believe everything would be better too. But fate had made her understand that it could always be worse. You’d never know how unlucky you could be unless you experienced it.

1. Or maybe People said misfortune wouldn’t last forever, but Olivia couldn’t see any hope for the future. She was always fearful of tomorrow. She was afraid that Jeff would be dead when she woke something would be wrong with her babies. Perhaps they might be malnourished.

There was also her illness, which made her even less hopeful for the future.

Olivia said in a shaky voice, “Mona, I’m really afraid that misfortune will befall me and my babies next. I’m not afraid of dying, but I’m afraid that my babies will suffer because of me.” “Olivia, you’re being paranoid. There hasn’t been anything suspicious. What are you worried about? It’s safe here. No one will be able to get to you. Mr. Miller even brought over a gynecologist and examination equipment for you. I’ve looked at those machines. They’re not cheap.

“Mr. Miller cares about you. He won’t let anything happen to you.” Mona comforted Olivia, saying, “You don’t have to worry about anything now. It’s not the end of the world yet. Mr. Fordham managed to survive such an ordeal, and he’ll be fine.

“You just need to rest and wait for the birth of your babies. They’ll be born healthy, and you’ll be fine. I’ll keep you and the babies safe.” From that day onward, Olivia stopped wallowing in sadness. She took up Jeff’s hobbies. Every day, she would tend to the flowers, do some woodworking, and gaze at the ocean. She would stare at the tide and the sky.

She began to feel like life wasn't as torturous when she cut off all communication with the outside world.

Although Jeff was unconscious, she could still see him every day. As long as he was alive, she had hope. She wasn't an orphan.

Four months passed in the blink of an eye. It was now summer.

Olivia's stomach had grown. She had started to feel the babies' movements.

The children inside her womb were like two little fish swimming around every day.

The world seemed like a better place without Ethan there to bother her.

The sea looked exceptionally beautiful in the moving air. Olivia grew out her hair a little. The sea breeze tousled her soft locks of hair, making her look gentle and graceful.

2/2 Recently, it was like her cancer was completely gone. Her stomach didn't even hurt once. She grew rounder, and her complexion was healthy. If the times she vomited blood due to her cancer weren't etched into her memory, she would think it was all a dream.

Olivia didn't know if it was due to her children, but her illness had stabilized and didn't worsen anymore.

Mona smiled when she saw Olivia's peaceful expression. She brought Olivia some fruits. "You have a prenatal check-up tomorrow, so make sure to rest early tonight." "Okay." Olivia ate some blueberries and suddenly frowned. Mona asked worriedly, "What's wrong?" Olivia caressed her stomach, shook her head, and smiled. "It's nothing. The kids are just excited. Perhaps they're also looking forward to the check-up tomorrow." Mona sat beside Olivia and said, "Mr. Miller has sent a new machine here. I went to ask about it. They say it's the best of its kind that's available on the market. You'll be able to see the babies' faces and gender clearly.

"Olivia, do you want boys or girls? The likelihood of having twins of the same sex is relatively high."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 510-The babies were having fun in Olivia's womb. She was only four months into the pregnancy, so the fetal movements weren't strong. Olivia could only vaguely feel them, unlike in the later stages of pregnancy when they would become more pronounced.

Olivia touched her stomach gently, and the babies settled down. Recently, the babies had been very docile. Olivia had terrible morning sickness in the earlier stages of the pregnancy, but at the moment, she felt fine.

It was probably because her babies were being considerate of her.

Olivia smiled warmly when Mona mentioned her babies.

"I don't mind if they're boys or girls. I just want them to be healthy." Mona rested her chin on her hand. "That's true. I think I see it now. Health is the most important thing in life. It's more important than wealth or status." Olivia sighed and said, "After losing so much, I've realized that all I want is to have my family healthy and by my side." "Look at you. You've become more beautiful after your pregnancy. Your mental state is healthy too. No matter the gender, your babies both love you. Even I'm getting envious." Olivia joked, "If you want kids of your own, I don't mind giving you time off so you can find someone.

11 "I don't want that. I like being single." "Really? Why did I hear you talk with a sickly, sweet tone last night? Your voice was so velvety when you were talking to your upperclassman." Mona blushed. "Stop making fun of me, Olivia." Olivia nudged her lightly and said, "Seriously, tell me. Is that upperclassman of yours someone you like?" "I'm just a secret admirer of his. We went to the same high school. He was a very outstanding person. He helped me a few times, and for that, I'll always be grateful. I worked hard to get into the same university as him. I wanted to confess to him after I got into university, but he went overseas as soon as I got in.

"But, he's coming back next week to further his career." Mona's eyes lit up when she talked about her upperclassman. Olivia could see traces of her past self in Mona's cheerful expression.

She used to be so optimistic about love. Her eyes would shine every time she talked about Ethan.

Chapter 510 2/3 Mona shook her head. "It's always the love from the adolescent years that sticks with you. His gentle gaze, his sharp brows... And the look he had when he ran around the field wearing his white shirt.

"I could never forget how he looked. And he's been on my mind since then. I can't even look at another man." "That's nice." Olivia could at least relate to her on this matter.

"You've also secretly admired someone before, Olivia?" "Yeah. I was just like you. I was head over heels for him." "Then what happened?" "Then..." Olivia chuckled lightly and said, "He died. He died in my memories.

Every time I think about him, I feel pain and regret." Mona quickly realized who Olivia was talking about. "Is that person... Mr.

Miller?" Mona had been with Olivia for almost half a year. She was curious about what had happened between Ethan and Olivia. But Olivia hated Ethan with every fiber of her being and didn't want to talk about their past.

It was just like what Olivia was doing at the moment. Her smile would fade as soon as Ethan was brought up. Then, she would try and change the subject.

"Next week, you should go meet your upperclassman at the airport when he returns." "No, I can't do that." Mona declined without a second thought.

"I thought you haven't seen him in a long time. Don't you miss him?" Mona said sternly, "You're more important than him! It's chicks before dicks. I said I'll be here with you until you go into labor. I won't give anyone else the chance to hurt you." "It's just speculation. We have no proof that someone is out to get me." "It's better to err on the side of caution. I don't want any accidents happening.

Some accidents will scar you for life. Olivia, I promised I'd take good care of you. My upperclassman is coming back for the long term. If we're meant to be, I'll see him again. But if we're not, then there's no point." Olivia smiled in resignation and said, "You seem to have it all figured out." Mona stuck her nose up. "That's for sure. Nothing is more important than your safety. I'm still waiting for the babies to be born so I can be their godmother." "Alright, then I guess we have to inconvenience the babies' godmother for a while longer. We'll get to your love life a little later." "Nothing is even happening yet. Stop making fun of me." Olivia patted Mona on the shoulder. "You're pretty and have a good personality.

No one can resist Chapter 510 “You’re too kind,” Mona said softly. Her cheeks were blushing like the evening sun.

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