

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

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Harold said emotionally, “Since your grandmother passed, I felt like spending my days in a daze isn’t that bad.

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Cherish your time with your loved ones so you have no regrets when they are gone.” “Understood, Grandpa.” Harold glared at Ethan and said, “Do you really understand?” It was like Harold’s gaze pierced right through Ethan. It was as if he had sensed something wrong. Ethan felt his heart skip a beat.

Harold changed the subject and said, “Alright, I don’t have much longer to live. I just hope you two can stay with me more. I’ll be satisfied if you can bear me a grandchild.” When babies were mentioned, Olivia quickly interjected, “You’re still in good health, Grandpa. We’re still focusing on our careers. So, we won’t be planning for a baby anytime soon.” Olivia didn’t know why she would give birth to Ethan’s child at 21. She must have loved Ethan deeply.

In her opinion, she was still in her prime and didn’t need to become a mother yet.

At the very least, she didn’t feel like she wanted to do it at the moment.

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Olivia quickly pulled away from Ethan while blushing. She kept a distance due to the embarrassment of being caught red-handed when sharing a moment of intimacy.

“Alright, no need to be shy. You two have been married for so long. I’ll stop poking fun at you.

“Eugenia would be happy to know that you’re getting along so well. Ethan, come and play a few rounds of chess with me.” “Okay, Grandpa.” Olivia and Ethan parted ways as he was led away by Harold. After he was sure they were alone, Harold asked, “What’s going on between you and Olivia?” “Nothing.” “Nothing? Do you think I’m blind? She’s not reacting to a lot of things I mentioned.

“Also, why don’t you have kids yet? She wanted to bear your children three years ago, and now she’s unwilling?” Harold’s mind was clouded sometimes, but he was still sharp.

Ethan knew he couldn’t fool Harold, so he came clean. “There were indeed some issues between us, but I’ve taken care of it.” Harold’s expression hardened, and he demanded, “Spit it out. Don’t make me look into it myself.

“I taught you everything you know. Do you think I don’t know what’s wrong with you?” Ethan recounted the past events and said, “Grandpa, the most important thing is we’ve made up... Harold slapped Ethan before he could finish his sentence. He was old but still had enough strength for a hard slap.

Ethan’s face was visibly swollen after the slap.

“You fool!” Harold was outraged. “How could you marry Marina because of a promise you made to your “Grandpa, I never intended to sleep with her. I just wanted to provide a home for her and her children.” “Do you realize that you’ve done a foolish thing? Do you think it’s fine as long as you don’t touch her? The worst thing you can do in a marriage is sow seeds of doubt.

“You married someone else out of nowhere. Did you even think about how she felt?” “I ...” “What about when you made a move against the Fordhams for revenge? I understand Leia manipulated things, and you were kept in the dark.

“But why did you hurt your wife and child? Were you even in your right mind?”

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“Alright, no need to be shy. You two have been married for so long. I’ll stop poking fun at you.

“Eugenia would be happy to know that you’re getting along so well. Ethan, come and play a few rounds of chess with me.” “Okay, Grandpa.” Olivia and

Ethan parted ways as he was led away by Harold. After he was sure they were alone, Harold asked, "What's going on between you and Olivia?" "Nothing." "Nothing? Do you think I'm blind? She's not reacting to a lot of things I mentioned.

"Also, why don't you have kids yet? She wanted to bear your children three years ago, and now she's unwilling?" Harold's mind was clouded sometimes, but he was still sharp.

Ethan knew he couldn't fool Harold, so he came clean. "There were indeed some issues between us, but I've taken care of it." Harold's expression hardened, and he demanded, "Spit it out. Don't make me look into it myself.

"I taught you everything you know. Do you think I don't know what's wrong with you?" Ethan recounted the past events and said, "Grandpa, the most important thing is we've made up... Harold slapped Ethan before he could finish his sentence. He was old but still had enough strength for a hard slap.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 655-Nikki was visibly upset when Olivia said that. She said in a honeyed tone, “Look at her, Ms.

Procter. She’s so uncivilized. I meant well...” Janice had just been enjoying the show. She didn’t expect to be dragged into it.

“You mean well?” Janice huffed. She put down her cutleries and wiped her lips elegantly.

“I didn’t pick up on that at all. You were insulting her parents, too.” Nikki looked at Janice in disbelief. She had stayed by Janice’s side for so long.

She didn’t expect Janice to side with Olivia.

“Ms. Procter, I just felt bad for you. She isn’t even taking good care of you as your daughter-in-law.

She wakes up late in the morning. I don’t think she even cares about you.” Janice glanced at her with narrowed eyes. “If she doesn’t care about me, who does?” Nikki blushed and said shyly, “Ms. Procter, you know how I feel toward Ethan...” She heard a sneer. Janice lifted her chin with a finger and said, “Do you know what I hate the most?” Nikki met Janice’s gaze. She felt bloodlust from the other’s eyes, sending chills down her spine.

“I...” Janice continued coldly, “I hate bitches that intentionally try to steal another person’s man.

Nikki’s heart skipped a beat when she heard that. She recalled Janice’s past and realized that she was just the type of person Janice hated.

“Ms. Procter, I’m not like that. I am Ethan’s childhood friend. I’ve known him for a long time,” Nikki explained.

Janice withdrew her hand and took a wet tissue to wipe the part of her finger that touched Nikki.

“If I remember correctly, I’ve never heard Ethan say he has feelings for you. Are you sure you’re not forcing yourself on him, Ms. Shaw?” “But, Mrs. Procter, I like Ethan a lot. That woman is not even worthy of him. She doesn’t come from an affluent family, hold no notable positions, or even have a degree.

12 “She’s nothing but a pretty face. I’m more suited to be Ethan’s wife. He should just divorce her already.” “You like him? What’s the value in that? Or are you implying that the Miller Family has fallen so far that we need an arranged marriage to survive?

“The resources that the Shaw Family has are inconsequential to us. Also, you’re just a pianist.

There’s nothing special about that.



“How dare you slander my daughter-in-law in my face repeatedly?” Janice didn’t respond to Nikki’s words because she didn’t want to argue with someone younger.

But she started to go all out on Nikki.

Nikki looked at her with an aggrieved expression. “Ms. Procter, what did I do wrong? I’ve treated you like my mother for the past two years.

“If it’s something I did, please tell me, I’ll change ...” “Did I ever ask you to take care of me? Am I paralyzed or disabled? Do you not see the maids we have? Or do you think you can do a better job than them?” Nikki was so shocked that she even stopped sobbing.

She looked at Janice in disbelief. “Ms. Procter, that’s not what you said back then.” “What should I have said? I couldn’t exactly drive free labor away.”

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“The resources that the Shaw Family has are inconsequential to us. Also, you’re just a pianist.

There’s nothing special about that.

“How dare you slander my daughter-in-law in my face repeatedly?” Janice didn’t respond to Nikki’s words because she didn’t want to argue with someone younger.

But she started to go all out on Nikki.

Nikki looked at her with an aggrieved expression. “Ms. Procter, what did I do wrong? I’ve treated you like my mother for the past two years.

"If it's something I did, please tell me, I'll change ..." "Did I ever ask you to take care of me? Am I paralyzed or disabled? Do you not see the maids we have? Or do you think you can do a better job than them?" Nikki was so shocked that she even stopped sobbing.

She looked at Janice in disbelief. "Ms. Procter, that's not what you said back then." "What should I have said? I couldn't exactly drive free labor away."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 655-Nikki was visibly upset when Olivia said that. She said in a honeyed tone, "Look at her, Ms.

Procter. She's so uncivilized. I meant well..." Janice had just been enjoying the show. She didn't expect to be dragged into it.

"You mean well?" Janice huffed. She put down her cutleries and wiped her lips elegantly.

"I didn't pick up on that at all. You were insulting her parents, too." Nikki looked at Janice in disbelief. She had stayed by Janice's side for so long.

She didn't expect Janice to side with Olivia.

"Ms. Procter, I just felt bad for you. She isn't even taking good care of you as your daughter-in-law.

She wakes up late in the morning. I don't think she even cares about you." Janice glanced at her with narrowed eyes. "If she doesn't care about me, who does?" Nikki blushed and said shyly, "Ms. Procter, you know how I feel toward Ethan..." She heard a sneer. Janice lifted her chin with a finger and said, "Do you know what I hate the most?" Nikki met Janice's gaze. She felt bloodlust from the other's eyes, sending chills down her spine.

"I..." Janice continued coldly, "I hate bitches that intentionally try to steal another person's man.

Nikki's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. She recalled Janice's past and realized that she was just the type of person Janice hated.

"Ms. Procter, I'm not like that. I am Ethan's childhood friend. I've known him for a long time," Nikki explained.

Janice withdrew her hand and took a wet tissue to wipe the part of her finger that touched Nikki.

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## Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 656

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 656-Free labor? Nikki was stunned. She thought she was hearing things. She couldn't believe Janice had actually said that.

"Ms. Procter, do you really hate me so much? But you've been so kind to me these two years." Tears were streaming down her face as she said that. She looked like a sad little kitten.

Unexpectedly, Janice reacted negatively to her actions.

Janice said coldly, "Drop the act. I'm not a man. All that does is make me even angrier." Nikki was dumbfounded. She thought Janice noticed how much she cared for her these two years.

She thought Janice was just bad at expressing her emotions. But it seemed like Nikki was being delusional.

"Mrs. Procter, I'll stop coming over if you hate me so much. You have to remember to take your meds..." Nikki hoped that Janice would at least try to stop her from leaving.

Funnily enough, her behavior reminded Janice of Jessica Potts.

Kenneth initially had feelings for Janice, but Jessica pulled the same trick as Nikki to extinguish Kenneth's affection for Janice completely.

Then, Jessica played the victim and blamed everything on Janice. That caused Kenneth to detest Janice.

He even said that he didn't want to see Janice ever again. So, Janice hated people like Jessica and Nikki.

"If you wanna go, just go and stop whining. I can't stand the sight of women like you." Even Olivia was surprised at how aggressive Janice was. Nikki came to the Miller Residence with a smile but left in tears.

Olivia pointed in the direction Nikki left and asked, "Ms. Procter, is it really okay to humiliate her like that?" "I have to correct the way you address me. You're the Millers' daughter-in-law.

You should call me “Liv, you can’t be too docile. Or else, the bastards would just take advantage of you.” Olivia looked at Janice with curiosity. “Was that woman the same?” “It’s not important anymore. I spent half my life trying to figure that out. I hope you can understand that from the start.

“You and Ethan will lead a happy life. Don’t let these unimportant people affect your lives.” Olivia nodded slowly and said, “Mom, Grandpa wants me to organize his birthday banquet, but I don’t even know where to start.” “It’s okay. I’ll help.” “Mom, have you truly gotten over it?” Olivia had heard that Janice did a lot of absurd things just to force Kenneth to come home to her.

But Kenneth ultimately left her and her son, and she became a laughingstock.

The rumors and slander hadn’t stopped since, which caused Janice to cut herself off from society.

If she were willing to attend Harold’s birthday banquet, it would be proof that she had completely let go of the past.

“A man like that is not worth my time. This household could use some liveliness.

No one knew about your marriage with Ethan.

“Grandpa wants to use this opportunity to announce you as the mistress of the Miller Family to the world. So, this banquet has to be as grand as possible.”

“Mom, you have to show me the ropes.

“No problem. As mistress of the Miller Family, you will be handling things like this in the future.

“Grandpa’s banquet is a good chance to learn. Don’t worry. I’ll tell you all about his preferences.” Olivia was surprised that she was able to get along so well with Janice.

In the span of a day, they went from organizing Harold’s birthday banquet to shopping together.

Before Olivia realized it, they were already at the largest shopping mall in the city.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 657-Olivia felt slightly strange as she was shopping with Janice. It was the first time she went shopping with her mother-in-law.

She finally understood what it meant to be a big spender.

Janice had many brand-new clothes at home but still bought a whole pile of them without even batting an eye.

Olivia wasn't sure if she was the same before she lost her memories. But at the moment, she felt troubled when she looked at those prices.

Janice was completely unfazed. "Just spend the money. If you don't spend it, are you planning to let some other woman spend it for you? Don't worry, the Millers are stacked." Olivia smiled awkwardly, then she heard Janice add, "The Proctors are pretty well off, too." Olivia didn't know anything about the Proctors.

She had heard that Janice was adamant about marrying Kenneth. She even turned down her childhood friend for Kenneth, which made her grandfather furious.

The Proctors had tried to stop her from marrying Kenneth, but to no avail. When they learned that the Miller Family was mistreating her, they tried to bring her home several times.

Back then, Janice was devoted to Kenneth.

She was sure that he would come back to her, so she kept on doing reckless things. So, even the Proctors had enough.

They gave up on her and cut ties with her after she tried to commit suicide by slitting her wrists.

Since they cut ties with Janice, they barely ever connected with Ethan.

Olivia noticed the flash of loneliness in Janice's eyes when she brought up the Procter Family.

She couldn't help but ask, "Mom, do you ever regret your decision?" "Of course I do. I abandoned my family for a man. I came to another country to marry him with reckless disregard.

"Everything just feels like a nightmare now. I wasted away for 20 years. I was so pathetic." Janice was a proud woman. She wore a smile and put on a brave face even though she was feeling immense regret.

Olivia held her hand and lightly patted the back of her hand to comfort her.

"Don't worry. I don't even fear death. Why would I be afraid of living?" Janice looked at Olivia tenderly and said, "Pick something out for yourself. Don't worry about the money. Even though I've been a mess most of my life, I still have plenty of money." The Procter Family might have cut ties with Janice, but that was only because her actions saddened them. They wanted to use that as an ultimatum to change her mind.

Financially, they never actually cut her off. Her parents and older siblings would send her money every month.

The Miller Family felt they had failed Janice, so she was also given plenty of dividends annually.

The money had accumulated for over twenty years, and it was a hefty amount.

Janice sat in the VIP room and watched as the models tried on different clothes.

"Is there anything you like?" Olivia wasn't too interested in fashion. "I think they're all fine, but I already have too many clothes at home. You don't have to buy any for me." "That won't do. Buy everything you want." Olivia rubbed her temples and said, "I'll take this one." Janice waved her hand and said, "I'll take everything." The salesperson smiled from ear to ear while Olivia felt a little speechless.

"Miss, come this way so I can take your measurements." "Alright." Olivia turned to Janice and told her, "Mom, I'll be getting my measurements taken." Janice waved at her dismissively and said, "Go ahead. I'll check out the jewelry store next door." Olivia winced as she thought about the huge amount of money Janice was about to spend.

She knocked into someone as she was spacing out. The clothes in the person's arms fell to the floor.

"I'm sorry." Olivia and the woman crouched down at the same time.

"It's okay." The woman had a clear voice. Their eyes met, and the woman visibly froze when she saw Olivia.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 658-sorry. Why don't I buy it for you?" Janice snorted and set her coffee down as she looked at the woman condescendingly. The woman seemed to be waiting for Janice to continue talking.

Unexpectedly, Janice fell silent after grunting. It seemed like she didn't care about the woman in the slightest.

The woman spoke up again. "You probably haven't seen Kenneth in a long time, Janice. He's here, too. I've always felt bad about what happened.

"I've never had the chance to meet you all these years. I've been meaning to apologize Janice didn't even look at the woman. She noticed Olivia from the corner of her eye. She waved at Olivia noticed the atmosphere wasn't right, but she obediently went to Janice's side.

"Mom, this is..." "She's nobody. You can ignore her. Look at these accessories that I picked out for you

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 659-Olivia could sense that something was wrong, but she didn't try to ask any questions since she noticed Janice's aloof attitude.

Olivia nodded at the woman politely and said, "Please make way." The woman took Olivia's hand affectionately and said, "You must be Olivia. I've seen the news.

"You're a good match for Ethan. You two look like a match made in heaven when standing next to each other." The woman saw the confusion in Olivia's eyes and introduced herself, "Look at me. I forgot that we haven't met. I'm Ethan's stepmother. You can call me Ms. Potts." Olivia immediately understood who she was-Jessica Potts, the love of Kenneth's life. Comment by soonyoung gu: wasn't it bonnie what happened to bonnie She was also the one that brought misfortune upon the Millers, and she was also a class-A bitch.

Olivia didn't expect to meet Jessica in person.

She finally understood why Janice was acting that way. Also, Jessica was probably trying to cozy up to her so she could ruin Janice's day.

Jessica was obviously more skilled at putting up appearances than Nikki.

Her smile was so warm that Olivia might have been fooled if she didn't know what Jessica did in the past.

Olivia smiled politely and said, "Miss, please make way. You're blocking me. I just want to try on some accessories." Olivia didn't engage Jessica. She just remained polite and kept her distance so that Jessica wouldn't have the opportunity to start anything.

Janice had also changed. She used to throw a fit whenever she saw Jessica, but she was ignoring Jessica entirely at the moment.

"Come, check this sapphire necklace out. It looks good on you," Janice said as she put the necklace on Olivia.

Initially, Olivia felt like Janice was a high-and-mighty empress who was dispassionate and 1/7 After spending some time with Janice, Olivia realized that Janice was just a very straightforward person.

She would wear her emotions on her sleeve and wouldn't even try to keep up appearances for people she hated.

Olivia felt at ease when she was with someone like Janice.

Jessica smiled and reached for the necklace on Olivia's neck. "It really suits you, Ms. Fordham.

Look at how good the gem looks.

"Why don't you let me pay for it? Consider it a gift from me. You're Ethan's wife, and we shouldn't be strangers." Olivia already got a taste of how fearsome Jessica was. She was all smiles, yet her words were like knives aimed at Janice's heart.

She wasn't sure if she was just imagining it or if Jessica was deliberately trying to make Janice mad.

Janice slapped Jessica's hand away and said, "Keep your grubby hands off my daughter-in-law." Although Janice's actions were rude, Olivia was shocked to see Jessica take a few steps back from Janice's slap.

Her performance was so convincing that Olivia thought she could become an actress.

Coincidentally, someone appeared just in time to catch Jessica on the waist.

The man said coldly, "What's going on here?" Olivia turned around to look at the man.

He looked handsome and elegant. His features resembled Ethan's.

The man was tall, looked like he took good care of himself, and was wearing expensive clothes. He looked like he was in his 40s.

Olivia figured the man had to be Kenneth Miller, whom she had heard so much about.

From the looks of it, Ethan looked more like Kenneth than Darrell did. Darrell's features were softer and more feminine.

23 Looking at Kenneth, Olivia was reminded of what he did to Ethan when he was three. She had no love for Kenneth or Jessica.

Olivia was worried about Janice. She met both Jessica and Kenneth quickly after she stepped foot outside of the house.

Was it an accident or a coincidence?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 660-Olivia was afraid that this meeting would cause Janice's condition to worsen.

She observed all of their expressions anxiously.

Kenneth finally noticed Janice's presence. His gaze fell on her momentarily before moving away.

The emotions in his eyes were conflicted. Several emotions were swirling within.

Janice didn't even look at him. She muttered, "Just my fucking luck." Her voice wasn't loud, but everyone could hear it.

Janice waved at the salesperson and said, "Pack up all these I have tried on." The salesperson said uneasily, "About that... Mrs. Miller Senior had reserved them in advance.

They are our last pair. I showed them to you to match them with the necklace." Mrs. Miller Senior. These three words were quite ironic.

Jessica quickly said, "It's fine, Janice. We're a family, after all. If you like these earrings, you can have them.

"Kenneth can pay for them. It'll be our gift to Olivia.

"Right, Kenneth. This is Ethan's wife. I don't think you've met her before." What a considerate woman Jessica was. Olivia suddenly understood why Kenneth would leave Janice for Jessica.

Janice's upbringing basically made sure she would be a proud heiress. She never needed to be considerate of other people's feelings, and everyone in her family doted on her.

Even when she fell in love, she did things her way. She never stopped to consider other people's feelings like Jessica.

Kenneth's status was similar to Janice's. It was only natural that he would prefer a more docile woman like Jessica.

Kenneth said slowly, "How much is it? I'll pay for it." Janice, who had remained silent the whole time, looked at them expressionlessly and asked Olivia, "Do you like these earrings, dear?" 1/7 Olivia quickly shook her head and said, "The design and color are subpar. After a closer look, I don't really like it." She proceeded to take off the necklace and put it back. She even thanked the salesperson politely.

Her actions pleased Janice.

Janice leaned on the counter lazily and said, "I'll take everything other than the ones that woman looked at or touched." The salesperson stammered, "All... All of them?" Janice took out a black card and said, "Swipe this card. Pack everything up and deliver it to my place." The salesperson carefully picked up the card and went to process the transaction. The salesperson had rarely seen such a big spender, even in a place like this.

Olivia finally witnessed the scene where the rich and powerful man stands up for the helpless woman, just like in the movies. But she felt like Janice was still the cooler one.

Janice patted Olivia's hand and said with a smile, "Liv, I've told you before. You don't even need to hold back when spending.

"We have plenty of money. Let's look at some handbags over there." "Okay." Olivia nodded at Kenneth and Jessica. Then she said, "Please let us through." Jessica watched as Janice left. She felt like Janice was different from before.

In the past, Janice would throw a fit when others addressed Jessica as Mrs.

Miller Senior. But she didn't even look at Kenneth, whom she loved so much, this time.

Janice walked away without looking back, treating Kenneth like he didn't exist.

Kenneth felt uncomfortable being ignored by Janice. He spoke up again.

"Janice." In the past, Janice would come running whenever he uttered her name. She was like his most faithful believer who yearned for his love. But this time, her footsteps didn't even slow down.

Curious about the expression Kenneth was making, Olivia looked back at him.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 661-Ethan really did resemble Kenneth. Both of them were mostly expressionless.

Kenneth's expression made it hard to discern his feelings at the moment.

After they had walked away, Olivia asked, "Mom, are you okay?" "Why wouldn't I be? She's just as underhanded as ever. She was just trying to make me angry." As if recalling something, Janice smiled.

"Her tactics weren't that ingenious. She simply manipulated my feelings for Kenneth.

"The more I cared about him, the easier I would lose control of my emotions.

"Even if I knew she was setting me up, I could never stop myself from falling for it. And the misunderstandings piled up over time." "Since they were misunderstandings, have you ever tried to explain yourself?" Janice brought Olivia to a cafe on the top floor to relax. She stirred her coffee in the air conditioned cafe and told Olivia about her past.

"If he loves you, he should believe you even if you didn't explain yourself. If he doesn't love you, anything you do would irritate him.

"I was also stubborn then. I kept believing he would see that woman for who she was and return to 1.



"I've committed suicide several times. I've jumped off a building, slit my wrists, taken sleeping pills, and even jumped in the sea.

"Everyone thought I was forcing him to come back to me with my life. In reality, I had lost the will to live.

"He hurt me so much that I became mentally ill. I became quick-tempered, and people started calling me crazy." Janice liked drinking black coffee. She took a few sips to collect herself.

"But people forgot that I was his wife. The woman he rightfully married. No one felt for me.

"They thought I was a fool that didn't get what she wanted and a failure that couldn't even keep her husband at her side." Olivia patted Janice's hand. "Mom ..." "It's all in the past now. You should just stay away from that woman. The kindness you saw is just a facade. After so many years, I only realized why I had been so unhinged back then.

"She had planned it all out. She bribed the people around me and learned about my habits. She knew that I had fresh flowers in my room every day. So, she had someone spray them with drugs." Olivia was stunned. "What kind of drug?" "One that was colorless and odorless. Prolonged exposure to it would cause delusions and emotional breakdowns. People exposed to it would be driven to madness slowly." "How could she be so evil?" Janice said calmly, "Liv, not everyone is born into a well-off family like us. I'm not saying that impoverished people are inferior, but they lead difficult lives.

"They would do anything in their power to improve their situations because they have experienced hardships.

"Getting with Kenneth was the only way Jessica could change her life, the lives of her whole family, and even the lives of her offspring. Naturally, she would cling to Kenneth with all her might." "Does Ms. Potts come from an impoverished family?" "Yeah. That's why she has learned to read people well. Maybe she's not even in love with Kenneth, but she would act docile and play the victim to keep her position as Mrs. Miller Senior.

"But men just eat that act up. Back then, she would frequently do things to agitate me. Pair that up with the drugs she used on me. I started to become unhinged." "Why didn't you tell Mr. Miller Senior?" Janice smiled faintly. "Why

would I tell him? They deserve each other. It doesn't matter if it was the drugs or something else.

"The fact is that I had slit my wrists, jumped into the sea, and jumped off a building. He never cared about me.

23 "Even if I used to love him deeply. The love slowly disappeared after my repeated suicide attempts.

"It took me years to heal physically and mentally. I hope they stay together forever and never spread their toxicity to anyone else."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 662-Olivia frowned. "But that's so unfair to you." "And what is fair? Love, some people work hard just to survive, some have to do the most.

degrading and tiring jobs.

"Some people can only gaze at the towering buildings, yet others were the successors of such buildings when they were born. Life's never fair." Olivia fell silent.

Janice said sincerely, "Olivia, you're still young. Many things aren't as simple as you think they are. Can you guess why I hadn't made a move against Jessica even though I knew the truth?" "Is it because you're afraid of Mr. Miller Senior?" "Afraid of him? You would only care about a man's feelings and what he thinks if you loved him. If the love is gone, he might as well be a stranger. I'm not doing anything because I know what Jessica is after." There wasn't a trace of love on Janice's face anymore. Her expression was completely indifferent.

"She wants to be the rightful Mrs. Miller Senior?" "Smart girl. Kenneth was head over heels for her back then, and Mr. Harold was furious. He insisted on casting me out and marrying Jessica.

“Even Jessica thought she had it in the bag because she was sure Mr. Harold wouldn’t sever ties with Kenneth.

“But Mr. Harold actually did it. Not only did he cut Kenneth off from all the financial resources and social connections of the Miller Family, he also publicly announced that Ethan was his sole successor.” Olivia thought about Harold, who had been nothing but kind to her. She didn’t expect him to be so decisive “What happened next?” “Kenneth wasn’t able to make a living here, so he left with Jessica to start a business elsewhere.

The funny thing is that I was the one who gave him the funds to start his business.

“I thought I would be able to control him because I held a 51% stake in his company.

“But I couldn’t bring myself to hurt him. In the end, I was the one who was hurt.” Olivia pitied Janice. She was too naive, compromising time and again for the man she loved.

Such humble love would never change a man’s mind.

“He is the successor that the Millers had trained, after all. Even if he started from scratch, he managed to do pretty well for himself. In order to prove himself, he has been moving his business.

back here. Also, he had been trying to repair his relationship with Mr. Harold.

“I know him too well. It must have been Jessica’s idea to reconnect with Mr.

Harold.” “So, Ms. Potts isn’t satisfied with what they have, and she’s eyeing the Millers’ fortune?” “That’s right. No matter how much money Kenneth earns, it is nothing compared to the assets held by the Miller Family, not to mention the old money that the Millers inherited from their ancestors.

“That woman will never be satisfied unless she has it all. She had been bringing her son to the Miller Residence in the past few years, but she would always be driven away before she could meet Mr. Harold.” Janice fiddled with her spoon. “I haven’t done anything to her because I wanted to see them fight amongst themselves.

“Think about it. How would he feel if he found out the woman he loved has always been a ruthless and cunning vixen?” Olivia could already imagine the sense of satisfaction.

“I’ve gotten people to look into her these past two years. She is a cunning one. I don’t have concrete proof for a lot of the things she has done.

“But just wait until I get to the bottom of it all. It would be interesting to see what happens to her then.” Janice reminded Olivia, “But you have to be careful. I told you that she’s a formidable foe. She might make a move against you.” “I got it, Mom.” Olivia nodded in agreement. She drank a few sips of her iced coffee and winced in pain.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 663-Janice looked at Olivia and asked, “What’s wrong? Where does it hurt?” Olivia pointed toward her stomach with a pained expression. “My stomach just started acting up.

It’s nothing much.” “Since that’s the case, you should stop drinking that iced coffee. I’ll get the family doctor to give you a checkup.” Olivia shook her head. “There’s no need to go through all that trouble. I just got checked back in Arlandia not long ago.” “You might not have gotten a proper examination of your stomach. Since your stomach is acting up, you should get an endoscopy,” Janice suggested.

Olivia said dismissively, “It’s just some mild stomach aches. Maybe it’s because the coffee is too cold.

“I’ll just take some medicine for it when I get home. For now, I need to plan Mr.

Harold’s birthday banquet. I’ll go for an in-depth checkup after we’re done with that.” “That works.” Janice beckoned for a bodyguard to come forward and asked him to buy some stomach medicine.

She also asked someone to get Olivia a glass of warm water.

Olivia enjoyed the feeling of being cared for. She was starting to accept Janice as her family.

They talked about a lot of details for the birthday banquet after lunch.

Olivia inquired hesitantly, "Mom, do we need to invite Mr. Miller Senior to Mr.

Harold's birthday party?" Janice said firmly, "Remember this. There's only one Mr. Miller that matters in the Miller Family, and that is your husband, Ethan Miller." "Understood." "I'll get Joanne to compile the list of guests for you. If you have the time to spare, you should familiarize yourself with the ladies in the Millers' circle of friends.

"You and Ethan will be the ones at the helm of the Miller Family in the coming days." Olivia wanted to turn Janice down. Between studying medicine and managing the Miller Family, she would prefer the former.

Harold and Janice were intent on having her take on the mantle of the household's mistress.

Olivia decided that she would come clean with them after the banquet.

As the two of them were talking, Kenneth entered the cafe with his arm wrapped around Jessica's waist. Olivia was actually pretty impressed by Kenneth. He loved the same woman for so many years.

Even at his current age, he was still in love with his wife. Most of the younger generation couldn't do the same.

Janice whispered to Olivia, "What did I say? She'd show up no matter where I go." Jessica was like a cockroach: harmless but disgusting.

"Mom, I'm done eating. Let's go." Janice stopped Olivia from putting down her cutleries. They had been talking for some time, and Olivia had just started to eat.

"No need. Eat your fill. We're bound to meet them again in the future. I'm not the one in the wrong. If anyone should be hiding, it's not me." Olivia continued eating after she realized that Janice was unfazed. She knew about what Kenneth had done to Ethan in the past.

She figured that Kenneth might not like her because she was with Ethan. So, she didn't intend to introduce herself to him.

Jessica's voice came from behind. Her tone was still soft and docile despite being in her 40s.

"Janice is here, too, Kenneth. Do we sit together?" Olivia had the urge to tell Jessica to start a class on how to be a two-faced bitch.

She was sure it would be a huge success.

Kenneth was about to sit down. Janice waved to a server and said, "We don't really know them.

Please bring them to another table further away from us. I can't stand the sight of either of them." 2/1 In Kenneth's memories, Janice had always been head over heels for him. She was his biggest fan, but everything she did disgusted him.

It was the first time he saw disgust in Janice's eyes. Kenneth, who was a proud man, couldn't allow that to happen.

He had a dissatisfied expression as he said in a deep voice, "Janice, I have something to tell you." Janice didn't even look at him. "Hey, can someone call the police? Someone's harassing us." The server noticed that the two parties weren't on good terms.

He smiled politely and said, "Sir, miss, there are plenty of empty seats over there. Why don't we move you over there?"

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 664-Kenneth felt disrespected. He hadn't seen Janice in a long time. The woman who had been chasing after him was giving him attitude.

Not only did he not leave, he sat down and said, "There's no need. We're acquaintances." The server looked at them awkwardly and didn't know what to do.

Janice put down the knife in her hand elegantly. She took out some tissues and wiped her lips. She ignored Kenneth and Jessica.

Then, she looked at Olivia tenderly and asked, "Why don't we go to another place for food?" "Sure." Olivia had been waiting a long time for her food and was already starving. But she didn't feel like eating while looking at Kenneth and Jessica.

She nodded politely at them and said, "We'll be leaving now." Kenneth was visibly upset as he watched Olivia and Janice leave hand in hand.

"Stop right there!" Kenneth was fed up by Janice's attitude. So, he took it out on Olivia.

"You're Ethan's wife, which means you're my daughter-in-law. Is this how you treat your elders?" Janice was able to keep her cool before. But her anger flared up when Olivia, who was innocent, was dragged into it.

As she was about to lose it, another voice rang, "Daughter-in-law? Surely you must be mistaken, Mr. Miller Senior." Ethan walked over from a distance and pulled Olivia into his embrace like a mother protecting her child.

Like father, like son. Both of them protected their wives the same way.

Kenneth hadn't seen Ethan in a while. Even though they had met years ago, his deepest impression of Ethan was when he suddenly came looking for him when he was three years old.

Back then, Kenneth had been agitated by Janice's antics, and he took it out on Ethan.

In the blink of an eye, the boy who had been smeared with cake had already grown so tall. And that face looked very similar to his own.

Ethan looked more like him than Darrell, Ethan didn't know what Kenneth was thinking. He was no longer the little boy who yearned for his father's love.

He exuded maturity and stoicism with his every move.

Ethan said calmly, “Mr. Miller Senior, you told me that you weren’t my dad and that you didn’t have a son like me 20 years ago.

“Did you also forget that Grandpa had cast you out of the Miller Family? If I’m not your son, how could she be your daughter-in-law?” Olivia almost let out a laugh. Ethan just said the most vicious words with the calmest tone. Every word was like knives stabbing into Kenneth’s chest.

“Ethan Miller!” Ethan was very calm, in stark contrast to Kenneth’s anger.

Ethan said, “My mom had just barely gotten over her trauma. We’re very happy as a family. Please watch your wife closely, and don’t let her disturb our peace.” After a pause, he added, “And tell that foolish son of yours that I won’t let him go so easily the next time he tries something.” Ethan’s words were spoken with complete disregard for Kenneth’s image.

Kenneth’s ears were flushed, but it was unknown if that was due to anger or embarrassment. But Olivia was sure that someone as heartless as Kenneth wouldn’t have a sense of shame.

“We’ll be leaving now. Enjoy your meal.” As they were about to leave, Ethan bid them farewell politely.

Olivia didn’t know if Janice enjoyed the show, but she enjoyed every moment of that exchange herself.

279 After they left the cafe, Janice said with reddened eyes, “Ethan, don’t you hate me for what I did in the past? Why would you defend me in front of him?” “I used to hate you.” Ethan didn’t want to spend his days consumed by hatred. Cherishing every moment of happiness was the best option.

Before he helped Janice into the car, he said, “I was too weak then. But now that I’m grown up, I will be able to protect you.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 665-By saying that, it meant that Ethan had forgiven Janice completely. She had been ill during that time and was in a lot of pain.

Besides, Janice was his mother that gave him life.

Ethan had thought he would just cut ties with her and live his life away from her.

He never expected Janice to come out of her trauma and reflect on her past mistakes.

After everything he went through with Olivia, he just wanted to cherish the family that he had.

Janice got in the front passenger seat while Ethan and Olivia sat together at the back.

Olivia looked at him with a smile and asked, "Why did you come here?" "I came to bring you home. You didn't get to eat your fill just now, did you? I'll cook something up for you when we get home." Looking at the man who was completely devoted to him, Olivia smiled sweetly and replied, "Sure." She was starting to believe Janice's words. Ethan was different from Kenneth.

A man like him would never hurt her, right?

The bodyguard handed over some water and medicine. Ethan asked, concerned, "Are you feeling unwell?" "Don't worry. My stomach was acting up after drinking chilled coffee. I'll be fine after I take some medicine." Olivia had wanted to eat her fill at the cafe, but her meal was cut short by Kenneth and Jessica.

Her stomach was still hurting, but she didn't talk about it. She just quickly ingested some medicine.

Noticing Ethan's mindful stare, she gently pushed his hand and said, "I'm fine.

You don't have to be so worried. I promised Mom that I would get an endoscopy after the birthday banquet.

"So, you're really okay?" Ethan confirmed once more.

“Do I look like I’m in pain?” 1/3 Olivia had brought up stomach pains several times recently. But stomach issues generally reoccur frequently. Sometimes, it was normal for the pain to happen every day.

Ethan’s worries were temporarily alleviated when he thought about the medical examination Olivia did in the past that revealed nothing majorly wrong with her.

He asked someone to bring Olivia something to eat before starting the car.

“Here, eat something to ease that pain. We’ll be home soon.” “Okay.” Olivia didn’t hesitate.

The roads weren’t packed at that hour. Olivia leisurely enjoyed the scenery on both sides of the road. She liked it here more than Aldenvine.

The air was better here, and the plants on the roadside looked pretty.

“Do you like it?” “Yeah. It’s completely different from Aldenvine. There are a lot of flowers on the side of the road.” “The scenery is better on the Seaside Streets. Let’s take that route home.” “Yes, Mr. Miller.” The driver changed the route.

Olivia’s mood improved as she rolled down the window to feel the ocean breeze. The driver prepared to slow down as they were approaching a downward slope.

His expression instantly paled, and his hands tightened around the steering wheel when he stepped on the brakes.

The driver was a trained professional, so he was able to remain calm.

“Mr. Miller, I have bad news. The brakes have malfunctioned.” Olivia, who was eating a snack, froze. “What did you say?” “The brakes aren’t responding, and we’re approaching a long downward slope.

The car will speed up, but I will try my best to steer us to safety. Make sure to brace yourselves, Mrs. Miller Senior, Mrs. Miller, and Mr. Miller.” Ethan comforted the two women calmly, “Mom, Liv, don’t be afraid. I’ll contact some people to handle this.” 213 Ethan called the police immediately. He requested for the road to be locked down, the vehicles in the area to be redirected, and to prepare for an isolated collision buffer in advance.

The other cars driven by Ethan's bodyguards took up the lane on the left so no one could overtake Ethan.

As long as oncoming vehicles adhere to the designated routes, there shouldn't be any issues.

Even though Ethan had already made arrangements for everything, Olivia's heart still began to beat faster.

An image of a stormy night flashed in her head.

Ethan wrapped his arms around her when he saw her pale expression. "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

"We'll be fine."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 666-Olivia's fear didn't really come from the car spiraling out of control. It came from her subconscious.

As they approached the slope, the driver tried his best to keep the car steady, but the car quickly accelerated to a dangerously fast speed.

Olivia could hear the winds roaring in her ears. The winds were so loud they drowned out the sounds of Ethan's heartbeat.

Images began flashing in her mind. A car barreled down the road in the rain, lightning flashed, and the sound of the thunder was deafening.

There were also the blood-curdling cries of a woman.

Olivia cried out in pain as she clutched her head. She was having a splitting headache.

"Don't be afraid, Liv. I'm here," Ethan said as he tightly wrapped his arms around her.

Olivia reflexively grabbed Ethan's collar. She closed her eyes and yelled, "I'm scared, Ethan. I'm so scared!" Olivia wasn't scared of death. It seemed to be something that was worse than death. But she didn't understand what she was afraid of if she wasn't scared to die.

As the winds kept blowing into the car, Olivia felt like her soul was being sucked out of her body.

For an instant, a dreadful thought flashed in her mind. Maybe it would have been better if she died here. Her life was terrible anyway.

Olivia was shocked by that thought when she came back to her senses. She was living a good life.

Why would she want to die?

The car was going over 100 miles per hour. Ethan hugged Olivia tightly and comforted her, "Don't be afraid." Olivia felt like the truth was within reach, but it didn't come to her. She simply couldn't recall what had happened.

The driver said with a serious expression, "Brace yourselves. We'll be arriving at the designated collision area in around six miles.

1/3 It wasn't a long distance, but every second of it was torture. A single miscalculation or accident could be catastrophic. If any car from oncoming traffic crossed over, the results would be devastating.

Luckily, Ethan managed to get the situation under control quickly. There weren't a lot of cars around.

They were able to get to the designated collision area that the police set up without a hitch.

"Everyone get ready. We're about to crash." The driver was a man of great mental fortitude. He was calm from the beginning.

The car's momentum carried it for some distance before coming to a stop.

The instant the car screeched to a halt, Olivia didn't feel weak at the knees, just that the stomach pains subsided while she was overwhelmed with anxiety.

"Are you okay?" Ethan immediately checked on her.

Olivia shook her head. "I'm fine. Mom, are you okay?" Janice, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, took off her seat belt. Her expression was calm as if they were just on a road trip. She never let out a scream throughout the entire ordeal.

"Death doesn't scare me." Janice had had several close encounters with death. She was calm as she got out of the car.

Olivia's head was still throbbing as Ethan helped her out of the car. She looked at the ocean and frowned as she tried to recall the images in her mind.

What important memory did she forget? It was right before her, but she couldn't figure it out.

Olivia sharply inhaled as she clutched her head and crouched down.

Ethan hugged her from behind. "Liv, you don't have to force yourself to remember the past. You'll only make yourself suffer." "But what have I forgotten?" Ethan tried to ease her restlessness. "It's all in the past. The future is what matters, and the present. Don't you want to know who did this to us?"  
203 Olivia raised her head slowly and met Ethan's gaze.

"What happened wasn't an accident. Someone intentionally sabotaged our car."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 667-Even a regular person would take good care of their car, let alone a wealthy family like the Millers.

Why would the brakes malfunction?

Olivia's mind gradually cleared up. "Is this the person who also plotted against my baby?" "My mom had cut herself off from society for so long. It's unlikely that he is after her. The car I came over in was fine. Only your car was sabotaged. This person is probably after you." Olivia's eyes widened. "He is so ruthless." Ethan had given her all his love since she woke without her

memories. Even though he had told her repeatedly to be careful, the danger only started to feel real after she narrowly escaped death.

The front of the car was completely warped.

If there wasn't a buffer, and they drove straight into something solid, the car wouldn't just be warped. It would be completely crushed.

Olivia pinched her own palm hard.

"Did I really not have any mortal enemies in the past? How much does someone have to hate me to go so far?" "Liv, I won't let him off easy." Ethan brought Olivia and Janice home. Olivia was down in the dumps, so Ethan stayed with her and comforted her patiently. Olivia finally fell asleep after the skies were completely dark.

Ethan left the room after she fell asleep. He saw Janice leaning on a white pillar and smoking a short distance away.

"Mom, smoking is bad for your health." Janice snuffed the cigarette out and sat down. "I've gotten used to it." "Aren't you going to exercise at this hour?" Janice was a very disciplined person. She would fast and practice yoga at night whenever she could.

"I was waiting for you." Janice leaned on the back of the chair nonchalantly and said, "Tell me, what happened today?" "Weren't you there as well?" Janice fiddled with the ring on her finger and said, "I might have been crazy, but I am not stupid.

The one who drove us to the mall was James. Why did our driver suddenly get swapped to one of your men?

"And when you called the police as things went wrong, they were too quick to respond. No matter how fast they mobilized, the buffer should be another 12 miles out, at least." "Nothing escapes you indeed." Janice glanced at him and said, "Don't tell me that you were the one that planned everything." Ethan shook his head. "Of course not. Do you remember when I told you that someone has it in for Liv?" "Yeah." "Since I know someone planned to make a move, I wouldn't allow any danger to come close to us.

James bought a bottle of water while he was waiting for you.

“He had an upset stomach shortly after drinking it. Someone tampered with the car after he left.” Ethan played a segment of a clip for her on his phone. In the video, a man who wore a cap, sunglasses, and a face mask.

With his entire body covered up, he got in the car while James was gone.

The man got out of the car after a few minutes. There weren't any security cameras in his location. The clip was recorded by someone on the scene.

Janice nodded. “Since you've known about this, why did you still put us in danger? What were you trying to do?”

“I've committed suicide so many times, but you're the one who got closest to killing me.

“I've encountered this person a few times. He's very cautious. If I changed cars, he would definitely be alerted.

“So you plan to catch him off guard?” Ethan leaned on the table and said in a deep voice, “That's right. We've discovered his hiding place, and Brent is headed over there with some men.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 668-Janice stared at him for a while and sighed helplessly.

“You're indeed his son. You're just as ruthless as he is. Weren't you afraid that an accident might have happened? Everyone in the car would have been killed if anything happened.” “Mom, did you think I would put Liv in danger? That person is too cunning. He's not in the country but still has enough influence to pull the strings from behind the scenes.

“Every time I got somebody, they turned out to be scapegoats. Olivia would be in danger as long as this person is still alive.

“Do you know? I would see the twins when I closed my eyes. They were still so small. They stopped breathing as soon as they were born. I can’t even find their bodies...” Ethan looked into the distance. There was a bird perched on a branch and chirping happily. It didn’t notice a snake behind it with its mouth wide open, ready to pounce.

Ethan wrapped his fingers around the edges of the table. He loved the children as much as Olivia did.

He had been anticipating the babies’ arrival every day. He didn’t expect things to go south. He tried to plan for everything but still failed to protect Olivia and the babies.

He suppressed the pain of losing his children and didn’t dare to show his pain before Olivia for fear it might affect her emotions.

But whenever he was alone at night, he would toss and turn in bed as he watched the recording of the babies still in Olivia’s womb repeatedly.

He would even space out sometimes when he saw babies in their strollers on the streets.

Ethan would never forget this grudge. He yearned for revenge every single day.

Since the person dared to come after Olivia again, Ethan decided to do what he did after careful consideration.

The person was so cautious. The people he sent on missions would be the best of the best. They would have strong counter-surveillance awareness.

Ethan made the decision after much hesitation. He wanted to take this chance to catch the person 1/3 The reality was that he already had contingencies in place. He changed the route to Seaside Streets, where there was less traffic, and the roads were wider.

The person was probably already celebrating when he saw them getting in the car.

Janice asked, “So how did it turn out?” “The person is very cunning. He remained in the downtown area because he didn’t want to be followed. But Brent has been on his tail. The operation should be nearing its end.” Ethan



had a feeling that he would be able to get some useful information if they could capture the man.

This man had the same figure and walking posture as the one who pushed Connor down the stairs.

Ethan had kept Connor's identity a secret for so many years. Even Marina didn't know, but this person managed to find out. The person had to be after Olivia and Connor.

But why? What grudge could he have against Olivia?

Ethan's phone vibrated. It was another message from Brent.

"Mom, I'm heading out." Ethan stood up immediately.

Janice looked at him coldly and said, "No matter what your goal is. Love is not the same as everything else.

"Don't treat the woman you love like you do work. Your actions today were unacceptable.

"Even if you were trying to draw your enemies out and take them all out, accidents can never be fully anticipated. If they happen, no one would be able to predict the outcome.

Ethan paused for a bit and replied, "Understood." He left hurriedly after that.

Janice called out casually, "Joanne." The woman in a maid's uniform appeared and stood next to Janice. "Mrs. Miller Senior." "Watch over that kid. This is not Aldenvine. The situation in this city is not as simple as he thinks it is." "Understood."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 669-Janice pushed open the door and frowned when she looked at Olivia, who was fast asleep.

She sighed and muttered, "What an unfortunate child." Ethan had inherited the obstinance from her and Kenneth. Janice couldn't really say if the woman being loved by Ethan should be considered lucky or not.

"No!" Olivia abruptly woke from a nightmare.

She was covered in sweat. The person she saw when she opened her eyes was Janice instead of Ethan. She felt like she had embarrassed herself.

"Mom." "Dear child, it's me. I'm just here to check on you. Are you okay?" "I'm fine. It's just a nightmare." Olivia rubbed her head.

"What kind of nightmare?" Olivia couldn't remember the details of the dream. She could only recall that it was very chaotic and bloody.

She couldn't recall the faces she saw in the dream. But she could feel the person's blood on her face like it was real.

The dream was so realistic that Olivia felt like it was something she had experienced.

In the dream, people were lying motionless on the ground everywhere.

It was raining, and the ground was soaked in rain and blood. If that was something that actually happened, Olivia couldn't even begin to imagine how gruesome it was.

She could still feel a chill when she thought about it.

Olivia shook her head. "I don't remember anymore. I just know that it was terrifying." Noticing that she was feeling down, Janice comforted her, "I heard that you have a pet cat in Aldenvine. I'll get someone to transport it over here.

"You might feel better if you're reunited with your pet in a foreign place.

17 "Thanks, Mom." Olivia felt closer to Janice.

+15 BONUS Janice was a really considerate person, but she was hurt so deeply by a man.

Olivia felt bad for her.

Olivia suddenly inhaled as she clutched her stomach. She was in shock during the day, so she didn't eat much. Her stomach was acting up.

"Does it hurt a lot?" "Yeah. I'm quite hungry." "I'll get someone to bring food over right away." Olivia drank a glass of warm water to ease the pain. For some reason, she started to feel uneasy.

Even if she had gastric issues, she felt like the pain was too frequent.

She wasn't like this when she had just regained consciousness. The pain slowly increased over the days.

The medicine could only ease the pain temporarily. It was like a wound that didn't get better after medication and worsened instead.

She figured that it was time for her to get an in-depth checkup.

She endured the pain and ate dinner so Janice wouldn't be worried. Olivia had figured out a pain.

pattern.

It wouldn't last. She just had to bear with it for a few minutes.

"Mom, where's Ethan?" Olivia tried to change the subject to take her mind off the pain.

"He went to find the culprit." "The culprit? Does he know who it is?" Janice wouldn't tell Olivia what methods Ethan used, so she glossed over it.

"Yeah, surveillance footage showed that someone had tampered with the car.

You should stay home for now. It's dangerous out there." "What about Ethan? Wouldn't he be in danger as well?" Olivia asked concernedly with her hand over her chest.

"Don't worry, he knows what he's doing." Ethan met with Kelvin. They were at an abandoned warehouse by the beach.

"What's the situation?" "Don't worry, Mr Miller. Brent followed him all the way here. We must be in the right place.

“I saw him entering the building. The place is surrounded by our people. He can’t possibly escape.

We just need to go in and capture him.” Ethan cautioned, “Be careful. This man is very alert.” “Understood. We’ll rush in to capture him when Brent gives the signal.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 670-“Mr. Miller, Brent has given the signal. We’ll commence the operation. You just have to wait here while we capture him.” Kelvin led the charge into the abandoned warehouse in excitement.

For some reason, Ethan started to feel uneasy even though the operation had been planned carefully. He felt regret as he watched Kelvin rush in excitedly. He reached out to try and stop Kelvin reflexively.

Cyril had hurt his leg a few months ago. Although he was recovering, he still wasn’t in good enough shape to take part in the operation.

He looked at Ethan curiously and asked, “What’s wrong, Mr. Miller?” “I have a bad feeling about this.” “Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. Brent is a meticulous man. We pretended to fall for the person’s trap, too.

The operation should be flawless. Besides, the target is alone.” Ethan frowned. “Didn’t he lead Brent around the downtown area for quite some time before coming here? What if he was making preparations for an ambush?” “You mean we’re the ones that are being fooled?” Ethan scanned the area and felt like something was wrong.

“It’s possible. Signal for Brent to retreat.” Ethan’s intuition had saved him countless times in the past. It was telling him that they were in danger.

Cyril didn’t doubt Ethan’s judgment. He immediately contacted Brent and Kelvin and told them to retreat.

Just as the text was sent, explosions could be heard coming from the abandoned warehouse.

Kelvin, who hadn't even gotten to the warehouse, was surrounded by the flames.

He lay on the ground and called out toward the warehouse, "Brent!" No one knew what happened, but one thing was clear. Ethan was right. They had been tricked!

1/2 The fire started to spread, and chain explosions were set off.

"It's an ambush. Run, Mr. Miller." Cyril yelled as he ran toward Kelvin.

Kelvin was always an emotional person. The sudden explosions made Kelvin lose his mind.

His first reaction wasn't to get away from danger but to run toward Brent.

Cyril reacted just in time to grab him.

"You have to get away. This is an abandoned factory site. The explosions would carry toxic substances with them.

Tears were streaming down Kelvin's face. He bellowed, "Brent! Brent is still in there!" "Fool! He was right in the middle of the explosion. If he couldn't escape in time, he would be blown to pieces.

"Even if he survived the explosion, the fire would've gotten to him. You should've been prepared for this eventuality in this line of work." "I'm not afraid of death, but I'm afraid of my brother dying." "Your brother wouldn't want anything to happen to you, too. Listen to me. Get away from here. It's not safe." Cyril had to drag Kelvin away as the explosions intensified. Dark clouds rose into the sky. Toxic gasses and fire started to spread in the area.

Ethan finally understood what the person was doing while he was leading Brent around. They pretended to fall for his trap, but he was also doing the same.

The person was too alert. He probably noticed Brent quickly.

It was too late for regrets. Ethan calmed himself down and analyzed the situation.

Since the person set up such a trap, his target would have to be Ethan.

So, it was just the beginning.

As he thought about that, a beam of infrared light cut through the smoke, aimed at his forehead

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 671-*Olivia* was eating. For some reason, she felt uneasy, even though she was starving. She picked up a ceramic spoon but dropped it.

It fell to the floor and broke into pieces.

*Olivia* reflexively bent over to pick it up. *Janice* spoke up, "Leave it. Let the maids pick it up." But *Olivia* had already cut herself on one of the broken pieces. Her blood dripped onto the white ceramic piece.

*Janice* called over a maid to bandage *Olivia's* wound. *Olivia* spaced out as she looked at the blood.

"How long has *Ethan* been out?" "Don't worry. He should be back soon," *Janice* reassured her.

Suddenly, *Janice's* phone, which was on the table, rang.

"I need to take this." She let go of *Olivia* and took the call. It was unclear what the person said over the line.

*Janice's* expression turned serious, and she stood up abruptly.

"Okay. I'll send reinforcements immediately." *Olivia's* uneasiness grew. "Mom, what's wrong?" "It's nothing. Just a minor issue. You should finish the food. I'll deal with the problem." *Janice* left as soon as she said that. She didn't even stick around and provide a more detailed explanation.

Olivia had a feeling that the call had something to do with Ethan. It was already dark out.

She quickly dialed Ethan's number, but he didn't pick up.

She tried calling the other bodyguards, but their phones were turned off, or they didn't pick up.

Olivia quickly ran after Janice, but she saw Janice getting into a car and driving away.

What was going on?

Olivia tried to call Janice, but the line was occupied. It was evident that Janice was busy.

Joanne, who was always with Janice, was also nowhere to be seen.

Olivia felt uneasy as she paced around the house. She was still a stranger in this city.

She had no choice but to run toward Harold's building, hoping he wasn't in a haze.

As soon as she reached the yard, Olivia saw Harold holding his cane with a serious expression.

"Grandpa... something might have happened to Ethan." Harold was different from his usual self. "I know. Don't worry. Our people are already on the way." Olivia noticed that Harold was holding a cross in his hand. He clutched the cross tightly as he was talking.

Although Harold was in his casual clothes, he was exuding bone-chilling bloodlust.

"Grandpa, I'm still worried. Can you please tell me what happened?" "Simply put, he fell into a trap set up by his enemies." Harold sighed. "Ethan grew up in Aldenvine and spent a lot of time there. Even though he came here for business trips a lot, he never stayed long enough to learn about the situation here.

"He tried to go after the man who was after your life but was lured to an abandoned factory site.

“There were bombs planted there, and when Ethan got there...” Olivia covered her mouth in disbelief. “Bombs?” “There were also toxic substances spread in the area by the explosions. The amount is lethal to humans.” Harold’s words were like heavy blows on Olivia. She blanked out.

How could this happen? Ethan was just talking to her not long ago. Why did this happen so suddenly?

After a long while, Olivia returned to her senses and asked, “Is ... Is he okay?” Harold sighed. “He might not make it.” □ □ □ Read Even After Death Novel (Olivia) Chapter 67

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 672-Olivia felt like someone had hit her on the head. She staggered and took a few steps back.

She barely managed to steady herself after leaning on the table. She felt weak at the knees.

“Olivia, nothing is absolute. My conclusion was made based on the perspective of a normal man.

Explosions and toxic substances would be too much for any regular man.

“But Ethan isn’t a regular person. He had been trained professionally and survived all sorts of extreme situations.

“We have to have faith in him. He will be fine because he will overcome the odds. He’s currently missing.

“I do not have confirmation yet. The explosions were too widespread.

“They were at an abandoned factory site. No one lives there, and the surveillance cameras there have fallen into disrepair. So, no one knows what happened there.” Olivia was in despair. Since she regained consciousness, Ethan had been telling her that people were trying to harm her.



But she had no memories of the past, so she couldn't grasp the gravity of the situation.

Olivia started to feel anxious and scared after learning that Ethan had gone missing and had likely died in the fire. Even the men he brought with him hadn't been found yet.

"Grandpa, can you have someone bring me to the scene? I have to take a look.

I would only feel restless if I stayed home." "No. It might still be dangerous there. Like I said, there are toxic substances. No one knows the situation there.

"You're the target, to begin with. They took Ethan out to remove people that are protecting you.

The Miller Residence is the safest place for you. So, you must stay here." "But..." Harold's expression was stern.

"This is something you must get used to as his wife. You can't go there even if he dies, 1/1 Harold mentioned death so casually, but it was a heavy blow to Olivia.

"All we can do now is have faith in him as the situation remains unclear. We need to believe that he will survive." Harold comforted Olivia for a while and then asked a maid to bring her back to her room.

After Olivia was gone, Harold's expression turned dark.

He didn't expect someone to target one of the Millers in this city.

The composure he kept before Olivia was gone. His expression was solemn, and his temperament turned chilling and dominant.

"Erik." A man emerged from the shadows. "Yes, sir?" "Dispatch some men to look into it. Find Ethan, no matter the cost. Also, utilize the SkyNet. I want to see who's behind this." "Understood." The man disappeared into the night.

Harold leaned on his cane, veins bulging on the back of his hand. He was the one who raised Ethan and cared for him more than anyone else.

He wouldn't accept that Ethan is dead. He couldn't accept that.

Edmund quickly approached Harold and said, "Calm down, Mr. Harold. Don't forget that your health isn't what it used to be.

"Fortune will smile on Mr. Miller. He will be fine." Edmund handed Harold an aspirin as he said that.

Harold leaned back into his chair, but his expression was still stormy.

"The person was clearly after Olivia. Why would he resort to lethal methods when dealing with Ethan? Edmund, do you think that illegitimate bastard is behind this?" After Harold regained clarity, he quickly caught up with domestic and international happenings.

Naturally, he knew about what Darrell had done in Aldenvine.

2/3 Edmund poured him a glass of warm water. "It's hard to tell. There isn't enough proof yet. But, I have faith that Mr. Miller will be fine.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 673-After taking the medicine, Harold realized that his heartbeat was slowing down.

Ethan wasn't an amateur; he had always been experienced in this area. Harold believed that he would escape as well.

Still, when Harold closed his eyes, he could imagine the flames filling the sky.

Humans were powerless when faced with huge disasters like this.

It was like an avalanche. Even a skilled fighter couldn't do anything about it.

Seeing his exhausted expression, Edmund hastily coaxed.

"Don't worry too much, Mr. Harold. The fire at the scene still hasn't been put out yet, and there is poisonous gas everywhere.

"Our men have gone to search for Mr. Miller. They should have news soon.

Harold lay back on the chair, placing his hands on his forehead.

“If he dies there, how am I going to face his grandmother when I die and see her in the future?” Edmund stood at the side. Looking at Harold’s graying hair, he finally realized how old Harold was getting.

He sighed. “Let’s trust that Mr. Miller will be fine.” Olivia went back to her room in a daze. As soon as the door closed, she leaned against the door and slid onto the floor.

She kept recalling Ethan’s actions.

She could see in her head images of the deep look in his eyes when he looked at her and the passionate embrace he held her in.

She felt her eyes turning warm, and the hot liquid splashed onto her arm.

Olivia reached up to touch her cheeks. Were those tears?

Her heart was aching terribly. Was she so worried about Ethan?

It wasn’t until that moment that she realized something. Perhaps Ethan was more important to her. The scariest part was that she was very worried about him, but she couldn’t do anything.

Olivia felt like she was a beast trapped in a cage. She didn’t know what happened in the past, nor did she know where her enemies were.

She felt extremely helpless in this situation. As she hugged her head, her mind was in a mess.

It shouldn’t be like this. The enemy was targeting her, so how could she drag other people into this?

“Where are you, Ethan?” she whispered in her heart.

Olivia dialed the number she had committed to memory over and over again.

It still wouldn’t go through.

What should she do? What could she do?

Olivia navigated around her phone, but she found that there were only a few contacts listed. Also, none of them could be reached right now.

She seemed to have everything. But when she thought about it, Olivia realized that she had nothing.

She didn't have family or friends. Ethan had been protecting her all this while.

But if he disappeared from this world, she only had herself left.

She didn't want to cry, but the tears kept coming.

Could it be that her disinterest in Ethan was only an illusion?

Was it possible that, in reality, she was already deeply in love with Ethan?

Her phone on the floor suddenly rang. With tears streaming down her face, Olivia answered it right away.

"How is it, Mom?" The howling wind sounded from the other end of the line. She didn't know where Janice was, but the latter's voice was mixed in with the loud wind.

"No news yet so far. Were you crying?" Janice's voice sounded extra cold.

Olivia hastily wiped her tears away. "Mom, I'm anxious about Ethan. Is there anything I can do?" "Take care of yourself. I'll tell you if there's any updates. For now, no news is good news, alright?" "Okay." "Rest early. I'm taking care of things here." After reassuring Olivia, Janice hastily ended the call.

At that moment, she was in a helicopter, looking down at the fire that was still burning.

The fire was lighting up the edge of the ocean.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 674-Under the glow of the fire, the sea looked like a roaring monster.

Joanne described the situation back then. “Mrs. Miller Senior, our people hadn’t even approached the place when an explosion sounded from Mr. Miller’s location.

“I even heard gunshots in the fire. When we hurried there, the situation was already out of control.

We didn’t bring any gas masks with us, and the fire was too big.

“There were also snipers getting ready in the distance, so...” Joanne’s eyes were filled with guilt. Ethan didn’t expect that, but even she wasn’t aware that the enemies would be so cruel.

Their plan was also so tightly linked together that there was no room for compromise.

They made use of Ethan’s intention to capture them alive. Then, they set up a trap for Ethan to jump into.

Janice said with a dark expression, “I heard that they hired a hundred elite mercenaries to assassinate Liv a few months ago.

“Now, Liv has already gone overseas. But they not only knew her location quickly, but they also prepared all this in such a short time. Who exactly is this person?” “No matter who it is, they can’t have been an ordinary person. We underestimated them this time.

We can only pray for Mr. Miller’s safety.” The helicopter circled in the air. They couldn’t descend in that situation. Janice felt extremely annoyed in her heart.

“Look into them at all costs. I want to know who it was that was bold enough to attack my son.” Janice frowned deeply. “Investigate the illegitimate son. He has a motive.” “Understood, Mrs. Miller Senior.” It was late at night. A person was standing on a balcony of a presidential suite in a hotel.

They wore a bathrobe, and they held a wine glass in their hand. They took a sip from it.

It felt amazing to look down at the world at their feet.

1/3 +15 BONUS The Millers couldn't sleep a wink throughout the night. Olivia also waited through the night with her eyes wide open.

Her phone was right next to her. She wished she could hear the familiar ringtone again.

But she had waited a whole night, and the sky had turned from darkness to light.

But in the end, she didn't get anything.

The maid coaxed her. "Please rest for a while, Mrs. Miller. If you don't want to, you can have breakfast, too." Olivia had gastric pain a few times last night, and she felt like she was numb to the pain by now.

She turned mechanically to look at the maid. "I can't stomach anything." "Mrs. Miller Senior told me to bring you downstairs for breakfast." When Olivia heard that it was Janice's orders, she rushed down the stairs.

Janice sat at the dining table as always. "Is there any news, Mom?" "The fire was put out later in the night. They found a few burnt corpses, and they've already sent the bodies for autopsy." When Olivia heard the word 'corpses', her vision blacked out. She almost fell from the stairs.

Fortunately, Joanne caught her in time. "Mrs. Miller, calm down. Even if they found corpses, it might not have been Mr. Miller." Olivia was helped to the dining table.

Harold was dining with them today, which was a rare sight. He seemed to have gotten much older overnight, but he remained patient as he comforted Olivia.

"That kid won't get killed so easily. Sit down and eat breakfast for now." Janice and Harold trusted Ethan a lot. But Olivia didn't understand where the trust came from.

She sat down as she was told. Taking a bowl of soup, she drank it carelessly.

"Grandpa, when are the autopsy results coming out?" Harold glanced at his watch. "Soon." Olivia tightened her grip on the spoon.

253 Just then, Edmund strode in. “Mr. Harold, Mr. ... I mean, Kenneth and his family are here.” When Harold heard that name, his eyes widened in rage.

“Who allowed them to come in? Aren’t we in a mess enough as it is? Tell them to get lost right now!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 675-Dad, I’m glad to hear your voice as loud and lively as always.” Kenneth’s voice rang out calmly from the living room.

He had visited a few times in recent years, but he was driven off every time.

He was a proud man, so he didn’t want to come over often, either. But today was different. Because of his forceful attitude, the security guards didn’t dare act too recklessly.

After all, everyone knew that Kenneth was Harold’s only son. No one dared to offend him lest he came back and took over in the future.

This time, he wasn’t the only one who paid a visit. He even came with his whole family, Jessica and Darrell.

Olivia put down the bowl she had barely taken a few sips out of. Looking at the three, she was confused for a moment.

She had no idea who was the joke here: her and Janice or Kenneth and his family.

Noticing that Olivia had put down her bowl, Janice told her, “Eat more. Don’t let some trash ruin your mood.” Her love rival had come knocking to express superiority. But Janice remained calm.

Olivia drank some more of the soup. This concerned a grudge in the Miller family. She got married into the family halfway through, so it had nothing to do with her.

Jessica was holding a few exquisite bags in her hand. There was a gentle smile on her face. "Dad, Darrell knows that you're fond of tea. He nurtured and handpicked the leaves for this Darjeeling tea.

"It came from the most premium sources, you know. Why don't I make some right now for you?

You can try and see if it's nice." Lifting his hand, Harold grabbed the container she handed to him and then smashed it onto the ground. Olivia was stunned.

If it truly was tea from premium sources, she couldn't imagine how much the whole container might cost.

+15 BONUS But then, Olivia remembered that it was a gift from a homewrecker. She wished that she could step on the container and ruin it even more.

"My house has all the nice things I ever wanted. I don't need your useless things, so don't even think of pleasing me with them! We haven't met in a long time, but you're as shameless as always.

"I told you last time that the only daughter-in-law I acknowledge is Janice alone.

Ethan is also the only grandson of the Miller family. Don't even dream of getting into the Miller family!

"Get lost with that illegitimate son of yours, and bring my insolent son with you. I don't want to see you at all!" Harold's fury toward the family was even deeper than Olivia imagined. After Harold said those words with a reddened face, Olivia hastily helped him sit down. She calmed him down.

"Grandpa, calm down. Don't get so worked up!" With that, she passed Harold a glass of water. Harold shouldn't get worked up with a condition like that.

His condition had always been fluctuating, and he finally went back to normal in the past few days.

When Olivia was calming Harold, she sensed a gaze falling upon her. When she looked up, she realized that it was Darrell, whom she met only once before.



Darrell had lost miserably to Ethan last time. When they met again this time, he never changed his ways. The things he did were getting more disgusting than the last.

As their gazes met, Olivia glared viciously at Darrell.

The others didn't notice their movements. Kenneth walked over to Harold. For the first time in many years, he took the initiative to lower his head toward Harold.

"You're so old now, but your temper is as stubborn as always. Mom could still hold you back in the past." The complaint brought the two closer. "After so many years, what exactly are you mad about? Do you think that disowning me will cut off the blood ties between us? Your blood runs in my body.

"He is your grandson, and your blood also runs in his veins." Darrell approached from the left, reaching out to support Harold. He pretended to touch the back 213 Olivia felt as if a venomous snake had grazed the spot where his skin touched hers. She hastily let go and then took a few steps away from Darrell.

□

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 676-But Darrell supported Harold as if nothing had happened With a considerate look on his face, he said, "Grandpa, Dad was right. It doesn't matter if you acknowledge me or not. It won't change the fact that we're still family in nature." "He's right, Dad. Kenneth was too rash back then, but now, he has seen the error of his ways. He came over today to apologize to you. Please forgive him They were bombarding left and right, using the term 'family' as they wished.

These people came prepared Olivia gradually calmed down as well.

Something had just happened to Ethan, but these people came over right away.

Was it an accident or a coincidence?

Harold wasn't feeling well right now. He felt a little weak, and he didn't even have the energy to reprimand them.

Janice, who had been silent all this while, spoke up coldly. "Are you deaf or stupid? Do you not understand what Mr. Harold said?"

"Kenneth, you said before that you would never take a step into the Miller residence. Why are you eating your own words now?" Kenneth looked at Janice with a complicated gaze. He was more shocked than anything.

For the past few days, Janice had been disgracing him when they met. If it were in the past, this would never happen.

Janice didn't even look at him. Instead, she turned around and brought Harold's emergency medicine.

When Jessica saw that, she finally saw a battlefield she could fight on.

"I'm sorry, Janice. I know you hate me for snatching Kenneth away, but I didn't mean for things to turn out like this. I'll return Kenneth to you.

"People have to return to their homes, so please let him come back." Jessica's tactic wasn't new, but Kenneth fell for it anyway. He was about to fly into a rage right away. But this time, Janice spoke up before he did.

"What's wrong with you, Jessica? Why are you talking to me in such an intimate way?"

"Or are you trying to admit that you're part of a king's harem, and I'm the queen? Fine, if you're already convinced of this, you can work for me from today onward.

"You'll serve me, and you'll let me bully you without even saying a word in return.

Kenneth hastily held Jessica as he glared at Janice. "Shut up. We're already divorced, so Jess is my legal wife now. You'd better show some respect." Olivia only felt sad when she saw that.

Janice was deeply in love with him for so many years, and she had also given birth to his son. But in the end, he treated her like an enemy.

Fortunately, Janice had already thought things through. There wasn't even a trace of hurt on her face, only sarcasm.

"You know that we're already divorced, and we don't have anything to do with each other anymore. So why is she treating me like that? I don't even know her.

"She's from some rural slum, but she dares to talk to me like equals? Does she think that she is on par with the Procter family?" Jessica's goal was to provoke Janice, but her background had always been a thorn in her flesh. It was even worse now that she was the wife of a president.

The thing she hated the most was anyone bringing up her past.

"Enough! Janice, you know why I don't like you. It's because of your aggressive attitude! You'll never be as good as Jess!" Janice wasn't mad. Instead, she smiled.

"You're such a joke, Kenneth. Do you think I'm the same woman who kept waiting for you to come home 20 years ago?

"Why would I want to compare myself with a lowly woman? My family has been in the business "I was ordering people around in my old home, prettying myself up with jewelry and skincare. But what was your little flower doing back then? Throwing out the trash or working the fields?

"Back then, people lined up to court me. And even now, as long as I'm willing, I can have all the men I want.

"Why would I get hung up on someone like you? Stop thinking you're all that!"

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Even After Death by Liltig Champ Chapter 677-Janice's words almost pissed Kenneth to death.

In the past, Janice had always spoken carefully to him. But now, even her punctuation was attacking him.

Had this woman always been so sharp-tongued?

The thing that gave Kenneth the most heartache was Jessica's painful childhood.

But now, Janice had talked about it in such detail. Kenneth felt a little uncomfortable as he held Jessica's waist..

Jessica was already sobbing, and she meant it this time. Her greatest taboo was someone mentioning her past.

Of all the things to talk about, Janice had chosen the worst topic.

"Look at you, Janice! You don't look like a proper lady at all. You look more like an aggressive woman. Don't you feel ashamed at all?" Kenneth couldn't find any other words to insult her with, so he kept repeating the same things.

Kenneth always said that Janice was an aggressive and rude woman. Janice wanted to say something more, but this time, Olivia stepped forward and spoke up.

"Mr. Miller Senior, it doesn't matter if you're already divorced.

"Even if she's a random stranger on the street, you shouldn't use words like that to slander her.

"Moreover, she's a woman who used to love you with all her heart." Janice looked at Olivia in shock. She didn't expect Olivia to stand up for her.

Olivia felt nervous, but anger overtook her. "I don't know what happened between you two.

"From the two meetings I've seen, your wife is like a glue that keeps sticking to you. She looked gentle, but every word she spoke was an attempt to provoke Mom.

"And you kept scolding Mom without even realizing what was happening. I can only imagine the horrible attitude you had 20 years ago.

173 “Other than loving you, what did Mom do wrong? She even had a child for you, but you never once cared about her. You even insulted her with crude words like that.

“In the past, she was a pampered princess. But now, she’s spoken of as a rude and terrible woman!

“Your heart ached for your wife, but have you ever thought about Mom’s feelings at all?” Being reprimanded by someone younger, Kenneth immediately had a cold look on his face. “Shut up. This is no place for children to talk.

“I’m telling you, she ended up like this because she deserved it. From the very start, I told her that I won’t love her.” Kenneth was probably the most straightforward man in the world.

As an onlooker, Olivia got furious in just a few minutes of their conversation. But Janice had experienced the same pain countless times.

It was no wonder that Janice would be driven to insanity.

Olivia wanted to speak up more for Janice, but Janice pulled Olivia behind her back.

Then, she faced Kenneth. “Everyone knows that, so you don’t have to emphasize that point to every person you see.

“You don’t have to degrade me just to make yourself look high and mighty. You have no right to say anything about me.” Janice had indeed changed a lot. If it were before, she would start throwing things around and scream hysterically. But now, she coldly admitted to the fact.

Then, after giving Harold the medicine, she helped him up. She gave Kenneth a cold glare.

“If you truly care about your father, don’t provoke him at times like this. This place is no longer your home. Edmund, see the guests off.” At that moment, Janice carried herself like the lady of the house. She was noble and firm.

In comparison, Jessica leaned into Kenneth’s embrace as if she didn’t have a skeleton. Olivia thought that she looked quite shameless.

The two flanked Harold, getting ready to help him leave. But then, Darrell blocked their path.

3/3 “Grandpa, I’m going to repeat the same things I said.

“It doesn’t matter if you acknowledge me or not; I’m still your biological grandson. Without Ethan, the Miller family will still need an heir.” When Darrell spoke of Ethan’s absence, everyone in the room looked at him.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 678-Harold looked up at Darrell with a fierce gaze in his eyes. “What did you say?

Do you know something?” An innocent smile remained on Darrell’s face. “Grandpa, I’d like to have a word with you alone. Are you free right now?” He was smiling, but a cold, venomous gaze filled his eyes. It sent chills down the beholder’s spine.

Harold gave him a thoughtful look. “Come to the study with me.” Olivia helped Harold to the door. Harold only allowed Darrell and Edmund to enter while the others waited outside.

Olivia felt a little uneasy. Harold’s emotions were too unstable right now. After all, he was quite old, so she feared that Harold couldn’t take it.

Janice patted the back of Olivia’s hand. “Don’t worry, Mr. Harold knows what he’s doing.” With that, she took Olivia to the terrace, where they sat down together.

Janice asked the household staff to bring them two portions of snacks. Through it all, she never once spared Kenneth a glance.

With Janice coaxing her, Olivia ate a few snacks to relieve the discomfort in her stomach.

Joanne hurried over and spoke a few words in Janice's ear. Olivia hastily put down the fork in her hand, asking, "Do they have an answer?" Janice nodded. Lowering her voice, she said, "According to the autopsy, the bodies didn't belong to Ethan and the others." It was only then that Olivia sighed in relief. "That's good to know." It was probably the best answer so far.

But Janice touched the bracelet on her wrist. There was a cold look in her eyes, There wasn't anyone else at the scene, and Ethan was missing.

Darrell had visited Harold at that moment, so could it be that Ethan was in his hands? Perhaps he wanted to use Ethan to negotiate.

13 Of course, Olivia thought of that as well. Was that jerk trying to piss Harold to death?

But Kenneth, the idiot, didn't know what was going on. Walking up to Janice, he said in a haughty and commanding tone, "I want you to apologize to Jess." Janice glared viciously at him. Her patience had run out. "Apologize my foot!

Get lost!" With that, she walked toward the study. Kenneth grabbed her arm. "Wasn't I nice enough to you, Janice?" Olivia was wondering which part of this man attracted Janice other than his good looks.

Jessica shouted at the side, "Kenny, don't hurt Janice." Even after acting in the over-the-top love triangle for years, Jessica didn't seem to tire of it.

In the study, Harold was sitting in the chair. Darrell stood like a grade schooler listening to a lecture.

"Grandpa, this must be our first time talking at such a close distance, right?" Darrell was trying to play the family card. Harold could see from a glance that Darrell would never be on his side.

Darrell was completely different from Ethan.

Ethan was reserved, and he hid all his emotions in his heart. Darrell looked obedient, but he was the best at betraying people.

Harold always disliked people like that.

“Get straight to the point. What do you want to talk to me about, traitor? Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re trying to do. You can quit the grandson act now.” Darrell put a hand to his chest, pretending to look sad.

“Oh, Grandpa, I’m your grandson after all. How can you be so cold to me? I feel so hurt.” He sighed. But then, when he looked up again, he already had a cocky look on his face.

“Never mind, you don’t have much time left anyway, Grandpa. I won’t waste my time on a dying

man like you.

“I’m here to talk to you about the inheritance rights to the Miller family. ”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 679-Even Edmund, who was standing at the side, looked up at the arrogant, illegitimate child.

Without waiting for Harold to speak, Darrell continued. “You’re quite biased, aren’t you, Grandpa?

The person Dad likes is Mom, but you barred her from coming into the house.

“You won’t even acknowledge me, and you call me an illegitimate child. People insult and humiliate me because of that.

“Ethan shouldn’t even have been born in the first place. But he received your love and the resources of the Miller family. Aren’t you being too unfair to me?” Harold smashed the paperweight near his hand onto the desk.

“You’re a mutt born from an unrecognized union, but you dare make a fuss in front of me?

“I’m telling you, I never acknowledged your mom back then, and I won’t acknowledge you now.



And you even want to inherit the family with your position? In your dreams!" Darrell sneered. "Is that so? Then, if the person you valued so much has died, who are you handing the Miller family to?" "What do you mean by that?" Darrell walked toward Harold. Edmund stared at him warily.

"I heard that Ethan brought some men to a factory in Silk Bay. Why would he be so foolish? That area is filled with chemical factories, and toxic substances are everywhere.

"Also, there isn't a single soul within a radius of dozens of miles in that area. If something happened to him, no one would hear his cries for help." Harold had told some men to investigate Darrell. But now, Darrell had exposed himself right away.

More accurately, if Darrell wanted to use Ethan to threaten Harold, this would be the best chance for him to do it.

"Is he in your hands?" Harold was quite calm about it. He didn't turn against Darrell right away "Don't put it in such a bad way, Grandpa. I heard that Ethan was in danger, so I went to save him right away. You know, I paid a huge price to rescue him." "How is he now?" "Don't worry; we're both from the Miller family, and we have the same blood flowing in our veins.

Of course, I wish for Ethan's safety more than anyone else.

"I did quite well, so shouldn't you reward me with something, Grandpa?" Darrell put on a triumphant smile. After all, he had been waiting forever for this day.

"What do you want?" "I saved Ethan, but he's gravely injured. I've already had a doctor operate on him overnight. In his current condition, even if he wakes up, he probably can't go back to the company anymore.

"You could give me the company, you know." Darrell crouched down, putting his hands on Harold's knees like a docile person.

"Grandpa, if you acknowledge me as part of the Miller family, I'll treat you with respect as Ethan does.

"I don't ask for much. I only want you to acknowledge Mom and me at your birthday banquet." Harold was furious. "Are you threatening me?" "No, I'm

negotiating with you. You know that Dad has worked very hard to establish a business for the past few years.

“He finally got to where he is right now, but he can’t even compare with a hundredth of the Miller family. He is your only son, so how can you bear to let him be criticized out there?”

“Moreover, I’m on par with Ethan. I can do the things he can and even the things he cannot do. I just want you to look at me, too.” “What if I decline?” Harold spoke in a cold voice.

“Well, then...” Darrell’s voice suddenly turned cold as well.

He said nonchalantly, “I won’t be able to guarantee Ethan’s safety.” Just then, Olivia opened the door to the study. She glared coldly at Darrell.

“What did you do to him?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 680-Faced with Olivia’s questions, Darrell smiled victoriously. He looked like victory was finally in his hands, hence erasing his past shame.

“Calm down, Olivia. Ethan shares the same blood as mine, so why would I hurt him? I especially went to save him, but he was severely injured. They’re still trying to save his life.” “How is he exactly? Where is he?” Harold touched the beads on his bracelet. “You say that he’s in your hands, so where’s the evidence?” Darrell took out his phone and then played a video that lasted a few seconds. In the video, a man was lying on the bed, and he was seemingly going through an emergency rescue.

He wore an oxygen mask on his face, and he was surrounded by doctors.

Everyone could see that the face was Ethan’s.

“How is he right now?” “After the emergency rescue, his life is no longer endangered. You don’t have to worry about that.

Ethan is an important pawn under my control, so how can I let anything happen to him?” Having gotten the upper hand, Darrell decided to quit pretending. He blatantly called Ethan his pawn.

“How can I believe you with one video?” “Of course, you don’t have to believe me, Grandpa. But since you refuse to acknowledge me as one of the Millers, he’s not my older brother either.

“If the doctors refuse to do their best, you can’t blame me for that.” “You jerk!” Harold grabbed Darrell’s collar, a furious expression appearing on his face.

But Darrell remained calm. “Don’t get mad, Grandpa. You shouldn’t ruin your health over this. I don’t want to do this, but it’s your fault for not acknowledging me.

“I only want to take back the things that rightfully belong to me.” Edmund and Olivia came forward to calm Harold down as well. They feared that he might have 1/2 “Grandpa, sit down and take a break. You can take your time to discuss it. It’s fine as long as Ethan is still alive.” “Yes, Mr. Harold. You have to take good care of your body at crucial times like this.” Harold panted heavily, finally managing to adjust his breathing. “Let me see him.” “I can’t do that. If you know where he is, I’ll lose this ace up my sleeve. Just acknowledge me as part of the Miller family at your birthday banquet, Grandpa.

Then, I’ll let you see Ethan.” Harold glared at him with a vicious look. “As expected, you’re just like your mom. You’re all ambitious scum.” Instead of getting mad, Darrell smiled. “For the Millers, a cruel person has more potential, right, my wonderful grandpa?” Harold could only agree to his demands for the moment. After all, if Darrell was telling the truth, Ethan was on the brink of death. It wasn’t the time for Harold to be concerned about those things.

Having received the answer he was expecting, Darrell smiled. “Thank you for being understanding, Grandpa. That’s more like it. We’re a family, so we should’ve behaved like this.

sooner.

“So, you won’t object if my parents and I move back, right?” Harold suppressed the rage in his heart. “Do whatever you like. I’ve already agreed to your requests, so show me more of Ethan’s videos. It’s best if you can let him video call me.” “Ethan has just undergone an operation, so he hasn’t woken up yet. I can’t arrange for a video call, but videos should be fine. I’ll ask someone to send more later.

“You don’t look too well, Grandpa. Should I help you back to your room to rest?” “No need!” “Fine. I’m busy with loads of stuff, after all. I don’t have time to spend with you.

Edmund, get someone to prepare three rooms,” Darrell said in a commanding tone.

Edmund glanced at Harold. Then, he said in exasperation, “Alright.” “I hope that when you talk to me next time, you’ll call me Mr. Darrell.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 681-Darrell had completely revealed his true colors. He didn’t hide his arrogance at all, which was a far cry from Ethan’s solemn calmness.

He slowly walked up to Olivia, extending a hand toward her. “Glad to be here, Olivia.” Meeting his malicious gaze, Olivia didn’t reach out. Instead, she walked past him and helped Harold up. “Grandpa, I’ll take you back to your room.” Harold nodded as he slowly got up to leave. Edmund felt helpless as he looked at Harold’s wizened figure.

“Grandpa, are you seriously going to accept his conditions?” “We don’t have any news of Ethan for now. If Darrell is telling the truth, then that’s the only thing I can do. But don’t worry.

“I’ve already given Ethan many of the important properties and shares many years ago. Even if I acknowledge Darrell’s identity, the properties are all under Ethan’s name.

“Darrell won’t be able to get them.” Harold’s eyes were gleaming cunningly as well. “His only betting chip is Ethan.

He wants Ethan to stay alive more than us so that he can use Ethan for negotiations.

“Of course, there’s also the possibility that the video he showed us was faked. I agreed to him only as a makeshift plan. If Ethan isn’t in his hands, then we have to locate Ethan as soon as possible.” But Harold knew that it was a very slim possibility. If Darrell wasn’t confident enough, he wouldn’t have made that move.

“Don’t give up, Olivia. We have to believe in Ethan.” “Yeah.” Olivia helped Harold back into his room. After lying down on a reclining chair, Harold finally felt a little better.

“Olivia, light a calming candle for me. My head hurts too much.” “Alright, Grandpa.” Olivia went to the rack. Other than containers of tea, it also housed some handmade candles.

She wasn’t quite familiar with candles, so she searched the rack.

Her elbow accidentally knocked over a box.

Some fragrant spices spilled from the box, along with a photo that was placed in the box.

Olivia picked it up. Before she could see it properly, Harold shot up and snatched the photo from her hand.

The photo was yellowed, so it must have been around for some time. Olivia caught sight of a young woman in a cocktail dress, and the woman’s face seemed to be quite pretty.

But before Olivia could look at it in detail, Harold snatched the photo away.

Seeing Harold’s stern expression, Olivia couldn’t help but ask, “Grandpa, is it a photo of Grandma when she was young?” Harold mumbled in response, “Just go out for now. Edmund will come over later to handle these things.” Olivia felt that Harold’s reaction was a little weird. He seemed to be very concerned about the photo, and when she asked if it was Eugenia, he couldn’t give a clear answer.

Sadly, the photo was too old, so it wasn't clear enough. Olivia couldn't see the woman in the photo well.

Then, she thought about it. Not everyone would stay with their first love forever.

The woman might be an unreachable presence for Harold.

Olivia couldn't be bothered about those trivial things, though. The most important thing right now was to figure out Ethan's whereabouts. She had to know if he truly was in Darrell's hands.

After Olivia left, Harold carefully placed the spices back into the box. As he touched the photo with his fingers, a gentle expression flashed across his face.

"Ms. Nat, I don't even know if you're still alive. It's been so many years..." Π After looking at the photo for a while, he put it back with the spices. This time, he took the box and placed it in the safe, sealing it off forever.

The box was like that period in his past, completely hidden in the dark.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 682-An earth-shaking change had taken place in the Miller family. Darrell walked out of the study with Edmund following him. He was as gleeful as they came.

Meanwhile, Janice was involved in the dramatic love triangle, and she couldn't get out of it.

Jessica was making a fuss again.

For the sake of his so-called chivalry, Kenneth gripped her hand and refused to let go. Janice grew annoyed.

Janice slapped Kenneth viciously, making him stunned. After such a long time being apart, Janice had gotten bold enough to slap him!

The movement provoked Jessica. As if protecting a child, Jessica dashed forward and began to attack Janice.

The family was thrown into chaos. The ladies of the house were pulling each other's hair, and the household staff didn't dare to take sides.

Only Sharon dashed forward straight away, throwing Jessica onto the floor.

Jessica was in so much pain that she started crying. The scene was in chaos.

Then, Darrell appeared. "Aunt Janice, apologize to my mom." Janice was still tidying her hair, which Jessica had messed up. When she heard those words, she slowly looked up at Darrell.

She didn't see Darrell often, and she still remembered him as a small child hiding behind Jessica.

She looked at Darrell, whose face looked a little like Ethan's, but there was a vicious coldness to it.

Like his mother, he looked just like a venomous snake.

"Apologize? Who does she think she is?" Janice patted her dress as she spoke in disdain.

Darrell pulled Jessica to his side and comforted her. Then, he turned to look at Janice. "Aunt Janice, you should be more self-aware. I admire your commitment to love, and I feel bad for you too.

"You could persist for so many years for someone who doesn't even like you.

But then again ..." He changed the topic. "You should have some shame. I don't want to be rude since you're an elder, 1.2 "My mom had been humiliated by people over the years, and now, it's about time you realize your position." Darrell was stepping over the line. Even Kenneth felt offended when he heard those words.

Kenneth spoke up, "Darrell, is this how you speak to your elders?" Darrell smiled. "Dad, you love my mom the most, don't you? So what's the matter? This woman has bullied my mom for years, so I reprimanded her a little.

"But are you pitying her now? Or have you just been faking your feelings for my mom?" "Kenny!" Jessica shouted.

Kenneth held Jessica in his arms, comforting her as he denied it. “Nonsense. I just don’t want other people to think that our family lacks proper manners.” “You’re overthinking it, Dad. She has said even worse things to my mom. I was just giving her a taste of her medicine. Moreover, Grandpa has already agreed to acknowledge me as part of the Miller family.” Kenneth knew Harold too well. Both Kenneth and Harold were stubborn men, and neither of them would easily admit defeat.

Darrell had only gone to the study for a short while. What did he use to convince Harold?

“Really?” Kenneth’s expression was filled with suspicion.

“Of course, Dad. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Edmund about it. By the way, Mom, you’ve always wanted to move in, right? Go and pick out a room for yourself. We can move in by today.” Kenneth was bewildered by the sudden change. He looked at Edmund. As expected, Edmund didn’t seem to deny it. By the looks of it, Darrell was telling the truth.

“W-We can move in for real?” “Yes.” Edmund nodded.

Janice frowned, wondering if Harold had softened his heart.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 683-Janice didn’t know what happened with Harold. But she could see that Darrell had already treated the house as his own.

“Aunt Janice, you and my dad divorced a long time ago. Logically speaking, you’re no longer part of the Miller family.

“The Miller family has already shown you enough kindness by providing for you for so many years. Now, my mom is back, and she’s the rightful lady of the house.



“If I were you, I would leave this place of my own accord in case I made a fool of myself.” Jessica said, “Darrell, how could you talk to your Aunt Janice like that? Janice, I’ve pampered this child too much. Please don’t mind what he says.

“This is your home, so you can stay here for as long as you want. No one will chase you away.” Jessica emphasized her status with every word she spoke. As long as she could make it in here, she would have all the chances in the world.

But with Kenneth around, she still had to put on a generous front.

Janice crossed her arms. “As expected, your son takes after you. If you don’t set a good example, he won’t be any good either. Let’s see how many days you can last here.” With that, Janice swaggered away. Sharon hastily followed.

“Mrs. Miller Senior, those people are going too far! Why didn’t you fight back?” “I trust that Mr. Harold knows what he’s doing. Something must have happened to Ethan. Let’s observe the situation first instead of acting recklessly,” Janice lowered her voice as she spoke.

“Understood, Mrs. Miller Senior.” After Olivia hurriedly out of Harold’s room, this was the scene she saw. “Mom, you’ve suffered so much injustice.” Janice smiled nonchalantly. “That’s no problem at all. It’s not even a hundredth of what happened in the past. By the way, did you hear anything?” “Darrell-” 1/1 Olivia was about to speak when her phone rang. Her immediate reaction was to answer the call.

It was an unfamiliar number. Olivia had a feeling that it was Ethan. It had to be him!

After all, few people knew about her phone number. She had also never received scam calls.

“Hello...” Her heart was racing. She feared that she might get disappointed again.

But then, she heard the familiar voice coming from the other end of the line. “It’s me, Liv.” Olivia’s heart finally settled down instead of being on edge all the time.

Glancing around her, she asked in a whisper, "Are you alright?" "I'm fine. Some issues cropped up when I was trying to capture those people alive, so I could only make use of their plans." Olivia didn't know where Ethan was, but his voice was suppressed.

She hid the expression on her face. "Got it." They hadn't talked much before Ethan ended the call. Before Ethan hung up, he said, "Wait for me to come home." "Alright." Olivia knew that he was trying to avoid alerting the enemy. The enemy was very vigilant. If they knew that Ethan hadn't died, they would do something else.

Janice was about to ask some questions when Olivia gestured for her to stay quiet. Janice instantly realized what was going on.

She muttered, "Good to know that he's alright." "I'll tell Grandpa about it. We'll have to play along with him." "Got it." After learning that Ethan was still alive, Olivia could finally shed the burdens on her heart. To avoid exposing this secret, she quickly hid her emotions and then left dejectedly.

Janice's acting skills were even better. She pouted. "Come on, let's see what this family is up to." 20 Meanwhile, the others had already arrived at the bedrooms. Jessica fell in love with the master bedroom, which was about 3,000 square feet. "Darling, can I stay here? This room is so pretty." "Of course, it's pretty. Mrs. Miller Senior decorated it herself," Edmund responded coldly.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 684-Jessica had already noticed that this was the master bedroom. But when she heard Edmund's words, she put on an innocent look.

"Sorry, I didn't know that this was Janice's room. I just thought that it had a nice view. Look, you can see the lake opposite us from here. It has great lighting too.

I thought no one was staying here.

"It's okay. Mom, if you like this room, just take it. You'll be the real lady of the Miller family in the future, so you can stay anywhere you want. Don't you agree, Dad?" Raising an eyebrow, Darrell looked at Kenneth. This time, Kenneth didn't agree with that sentiment. Instead, he looked at the room that hadn't changed from before.

It was the room Janice personally decorated according to Kenneth's preferences. A few memories surfaced in his mind.

"There are lots of empty rooms in the villa. If you want a view of the lake, you can get a room upstairs. It's troublesome to move into an already occupied room." Unlike his tame behavior in the past, Darrell turned extremely arrogant. "Dad, do you seriously think that this is just a room issue? This is a representation of identity.

"From today onward, Mom is the only lady of the Miller family. Have you forgotten the hardships Mom has gone through with you throughout these years?

"Now, you finally have a chance to acknowledge our status, but you're throwing that chance away?

As Darrell spoke, Jessica began to cry. She looked like she had suffered a lot of injustice with him.

"Don't cry, I don't mean anything else by that. I'm just worried that you can't get used to staying in rooms other people have already lived in before. If you want the room, feel free to take it." As Edmund watched the two put on an act, he rolled his eyes.

He wondered how confused Kenneth was back then that he would be manipulated to this extent.

Kenneth looked at Janice. No matter how shameless he was, he couldn't pretend like it was nothing. With an uncomfortable expression, he said, "Jess likes this room. Can you let her have it?" 1/2 Unable to ignore this, Sharon interrupted, "Mr. Miller Senior, the villa is so huge, it's overflowing with rooms. I can't believe that after so many years, Jessica hasn't changed her ways.

"She'll take anything that Mrs. Miller Senior likes. She snatched a man from Mrs.

Miller Senior previously, and now, she won't even leave a room alone. What's her problem?" "I..." Kenneth also felt that it wasn't an appropriate thing to do. There were so many rooms for Jessica to choose from, so why would she insist on this one?

Even if Jessica didn't feel bad about it, he did. He was forced into a corner by Jessica and Darrell, so he didn't have the option to decline.

Janice lifted her hand to stop Sharon. "Sharon, since they like it, just give it to them." "Mrs. Miller Senior!" Sharon stomped her feet. "How can you let them have the room?" Janice had carefully picked out every decoration in this room. The prized collection consisted of things she got from auctions to please Kenneth.

She spent a lot of money to create a warm room for them, but Kenneth had never once looked at it in detail.

"If I can let go of a man, why would I get hung up over a room?" Janice said in a nonchalant tone, "Kenneth, I can let you have the room, but I spent a lot of money on the decorations. You won't mind if I take those away, will you?" Kenneth thought that she would go crazy, but the woman in front of him was too calm. She didn't look like the Janice he knew. He felt something bitter in his throat. "Of course." Janice pointed carelessly. "Sharon, get someone to help you. Clear my things from this room. I'll be sleeping with Liv tonight." "Understood, Mrs. Miller Senior. Should we move the collection over as well?" When Sharon said those words, she formed another grudge toward Kenneth.

Other than spending money, Janice had also spent lots of time and effort collecting those things.

When Janice lost her sanity, she never once smashed the items in her room.

"It's okay. Move them to the storeroom. Find an auction sometime and get rid of them at low prices. We'll give the money to Liv as a present.' Once again, Kenneth looked at Janice in disbelief.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 685-No one knew better than Kenneth how stubborn Janice was with her feelings toward him. He could still remember her showing him the paintings and antiques she had gathered.

He remembered the expression on her face back then. She looked like she was offering treasures to him.

She was born with arrogance, but for his sake, she tried her best to hide it. She also couldn't help the smile on her face.

"Look, Kenneth. This is a drawing by a famous artist. I worked very hard to win it at an auction." Back then, Janice had stars in her eyes, and she was as proud as the sun in the sky.

When had she changed?

She had turned from a brilliant sun into a cold moon. There was no longer any trace of love toward him in her eyes.

She even nonchalantly asked that the items be sold at a low price.

"Janice!" Kenneth grew furious.

Janice looked at him lazily. "Do you have anything to say about how I deal with my things?" Before Kenneth would reply, Janice added coldly, "Even if you do, hold it in! I bought them with my money. They have nothing to do with you at all." With that, Janice turned around to leave. She didn't even look back.

Kenneth gazed in the direction she left. He had a complicated feeling in his heart.

Jessica could see what he was thinking. This was what Kenneth was like. He didn't treasure Janice when she tried so hard to win his favor.

But now that Janice didn't have any feelings for him anymore, he couldn't get used to it.

"Kenny, is Janice mad at me? Why don't I give up the room? I think it's fine to stay upstairs." "It's okay. Just stay here if you like it." Kenneth comforted Jessica, shaking off the weird feeling in his heart.

— Jessica sniffled. “Then I’ll talk to Janice later to apologize to her.” “Just leave her be. She’s born with that temper,” Kenneth said coldly.

In his arms, Jessica smiled gleefully. After waiting for so many years, she finally had her wishes fulfilled!

Only one last step was left. After driving Janice out of the house, she would be the real Mrs. Miller Senior now!

Olivia only learned of this after she returned to her room. She comforted Janice, asking, “Mom, are you okay?” “Of course, I am. Every painting in that room seems to be mocking my past self for being so foolish. I don’t want to stay in that room anymore, but I also don’t want them to take advantage of the things I bought.

“I’ll sell them off soon.” After making sure that Janice wasn’t sad at all, Olivia was finally reassured.

“Grandpa wants us to work with Ethan. We’ll observe the situation first, and we shouldn’t do anything to alert the enemy.

“Ethan is following the mastermind. That person most probably has something to do with Darrell.” Janice’s expression turned dark. “As expected, a venomous snake can only give birth to another snake. I knew that this had to be related to him!

“He used AI to edit the person’s face so that we’d believe that Ethan is in his hands. Things must have been in chaos back then, and even he thought that Ethan had died.

“That’s why he dares to come back with such arrogance.” Janice replied, “I don’t know what plans Ethan has. Only the three of us should know about this.

Let’s not disrupt his plans no matter what.” “Understood, Mom.” Olivia responded obediently. She would be fine with it as long as Ethan was safe.

They were out in the open, but the mastermind was in the shadows. They didn’t have a better plan, so they could only act according to the circumstances.

“Mom, are you seriously going to sleep here tonight?” 2/3 “What’s the matter? Are you worried that your bed won’t fit us?” “Of course not. I’m just worried

that you can't get used to it." Reaching up, Janice caressed Olivia's head. "I have a daughter about your age.

She left me a long time ago, and to be honest, I treat you like my daughter.

"So, don't be shy around me. If you have any requests, just tell me." Olivia nodded, wondering if she was seeing things. She felt as if she saw traces of guilt in Janice's eyes.

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Even After Death By Lilting Champ Chapter 686-Janice and Olivia maintained a low profile. It was a stark contrast to the image given off by Jessica and Darrell. Jessica was a little nervous at first.

While no one was around, she asked Darrell, "Darrell, what did you do to convince Mr. Harold?" No one knew better than Jessica the stubbornness of that old man. He wouldn't give in to anything, and he was a monster who would even part with his biological son.

But Darrell had only spoken a few words to Harold. How did he do it?

"I have my ways, Mom. Anyway, just relax and enjoy your position as Mrs. Miller.

From today onward, you're the owner of this huge villa." With Darrell's guarantee, Jessica grew much bolder.

To verify Darrell's words, she gave Edmund orders on purpose. After all, Edmund represented Harold's intentions.

Even Edmund respectfully carried out her orders. Now, Jessica could rest assured and have her way here.

She had completely made herself the lady of the house. She would get anything she asked for.

In contrast, Janice, who used to keep arguing with her over a single ring, seemed to avoid her completely. No matter what Jessica did, Janice never once showed up.

Even though they were both living in the villa, the villa was simply too huge. If Janice wanted to avoid Jessica, it would be quite difficult for them to meet each other.

Seeing that Janice had given in, Jessica was even bolder with her actions.

Kenneth, who used to always side with her, felt a little upset. Before this, he saw Jessica as a gentle and understanding woman. But now, he felt as if Jessica was the aggressive woman here.

He didn't know about the deal between Harold and Darrell either. When he asked Darrell about it, Darrell only smiled and told him to stay put in the Miller residence.

Darrell said that he would take care of everything else.

Harold's birthday banquet was just around the corner. Olivia was supposed to be the one preparing. The two were eager to prove their identities to the world. Even before the banquet, everyone had already heard about the change in the Miller family.

Someone also spread rumors that Ethan had died. As a result, the entire upper class society was thrown into chaos.

Kenneth only heard of it the night before the banquet. He went to Darrell in a rage. "What exactly happened to Ethan? What did you say to Harold?" "Why are you being so mad, Dad? You hate that woman and her son, don't you?"

"Why would you be concerned about him?" Kenneth was even more convinced that this had something to do with him. "He was your brother!"

"Were you the one who did it?" "Dad, what are you saying? You're the one who disowned him, right? If you don't acknowledge him as your son, why would he be my brother? Moreover, if he's dead, it'll benefit us even more."

"After he dies, the Miller family will be ours. Hasn't this always been your wish? I helped you return to the Miller family. You should be thanking me instead." Kenneth slapped Darrell with all his might.



In the past, he only felt that Darrell was too stubborn. He didn't expect Darrell to be so vicious.

"What exactly did you do? Is Ethan alive or not?" "His current situation doesn't concern you anymore, Dad. At the banquet tomorrow, Grandpa will announce that I'm his biological grandson.

"I will be the one inheriting the Miller family in the future, and I'll be the only son you've ever had!" It was late at night.

On a balcony of an apartment in the city, a slender figure entered through the window.

When the man heard the sounds, he had already jumped out of bed. He skilfully retrieved a weapon from under his pillow.

But the intruder moved even faster than him, and the cold weapon was held against his head. "Don't move." The man looked up. When he saw Ethan's eyes, a look of shock flashed across his own. "It's you!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 687-The glint in Ethan's eyes was so cold that it was frightening. "I've finally caught you." The man was going to bite his own tongue in reflex, but the latter took the chance to shove the gun handle into the man's mouth.

Ethan's icy tone could send chills down one's spine. "Wanna commit suicide with poison? Not a chance!" Since the man's plan had gone out of the window, he smashed his elbow toward Ethan's chest.

Ethan, who had lost to the man a lot of times, came fully prepared this time.

Ethan would never give the man any chance.

The man was ruthless, but not to Ethan's extent!

Ethan stopped the man's move by breaking his arm, and the sound of bone cracking could be heard.

After sharing a few moves in between, Ethan kept the man under control.

The man probably couldn't understand why a president like Ethan would be so skillful in fighting.

Ethan was definitely that of his kind!

It was no wonder Ethan could escape such a situation!

When the man wanted to send a message with his other hand, Ethan kicked his knee to force him to kneel.

Before the man knew it, his phone was already in Ethan's hand.

Men began swarming the room. Ethan instructed icily, "Keep an eye on him.

Don't let him commit suicide." "Yes, sir," responded Brent indifferently. His hand, which was holding the man down, was covered with a new scar.

He almost lost his life in the incident.

Kelvin had also gained more composure after what had happened. Without uttering a word, he took out a rope to tie that man so that he couldn't escape.

Meanwhile, Ethan was unlocking the man's phone, only to realize that fingerprint and face recognition were useless.

It was a pattern lock.

He coldly snorted. "You're a careful guy, aren't you? Are you going to unlock it yourself or do you need help from me?" The man was stubborn. "I have nothing to say. Just kill me." "Kill you? In your dreams!" Ethan grabbed the man by the collar. "Death is your best option to get out of this, but I'll make sure you pay the price for all of your deeds first. It's fine if you don't wanna say anything.

"We'll just have to spend more time unlocking your phone, then. Search the apartment. Ask someone to unlock his phone." "Yes, sir." Ethan brought the man to a confined room. Holding a stack of documents, he dragged a steel chair to sit opposite the man.

Ethan seemed like a cruel officer.

The man's information was written on the documents. He was the most mysterious special agent in a country with the code name "Black Fox".

He won the championship in the International Special Agent Competition before.

His position was high in the military.

Sea, land, and air-he was skillful in every kind of combat.

However, he vanished five years ago.

It was not a retirement. He fell off the cliff and went missing during a mission. He had been living

in secrecy as of today.

"Black Fox, I've heard of you before." Ethan put the document down. "Since you haven't retired, who are you working for by putting your life at stake?" Black Fox raised his head to look at Ethan with an indifferent gaze. "Do you think that I'll tell you anything?" ཟགས་ལྗོངས་ "There are a lot of ways to make someone speak up. Which one do you prefer?" "It's useless. Since you know my identity, you should know that people like us don't fear threats at all." "I expected that you'd be tight-lipped. But Black Fox, you've been away from the industry for five years. Do you know that threats, force, benefit, and traps are not what people opt for when it comes to interrogation?" Ethan took out a syringe. "This is the latest illegal drug ever made. After I inject it into you, you'll lose consciousness and listen to me. In other words, if I tell you to bark, you'll bark, if I ask for the truth, you'll tell me the truth.

"I'm quite old now, and I can't stand the sight of blood. Give it a thought. Are you going to tell me, or do you want me to question you?" Black Fox's eyes darkened. "There's no such drug in this world." Ethan snorted. "You'll find out after you try it.

He slowly approached Black Fox with the syringe and whispered into his ear, "Soon, you'll know what it feels like to be in hell." Today's Bonus Offer

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## Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 689

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 689-“Don’t go!” Black Fox shouted, but the other party couldn’t hear him.

Ethan smiled faintly. “What a bright and innocent man. Even though he lost his parents, he doesn’t know that his elder brother is still alive. He gets by every day by looking on the bright side.

“But someone like him is going to leave because of you. What a cruel reality.” Black Fox’s eyes were red, and he lost his composure for real now.

He barked at Ethan, “Just come at me! If you wanna kill me, just do it! He doesn’t know a thing!” Ethan grabbed him by the collar, smirking. “And why didn’t you come at me and hurt a kid instead? Did my son know all of this? Do you finally know that it hurts now that you’re tasting your own medicine?

“How could you lay a finger on my son? He’s such a young child! And what did you do to Liv in that heavy rain when she was pregnant?

“What right do you have to beg me for mercy when you can bring yourself to hurt other people’s families?” Black Fox licked his dry lips. It was indeed his fault, so he didn’t have any excuse for this. “Please, leave him alone.” “I can do that, but you gotta show me how sincere you are to the deal. Tell me the truth, and I’ll leave your brother alone. Otherwise, he won’t be able to see the next sunrise.

“Of course, you can keep silent, which is what you’ve been doing until now.

There are no secrets in this world. It’s a matter of time before I find that person.

“I just need more time. Well, this is the only option you have. Are you going to sacrifice your brother?” Black Fox was quiet as he fell into a dilemma.

At that moment, hurried footsteps and a conversation could be heard on the other end of the line.

The man was recounting his sister’s situation.

The young man exclaimed in surprise, "We attended the same school. What's her name? I might 1/3 "Eliza Weaving." "It's her..." "Do you know her?" The young man hesitated. "She... She confessed to me two days ago. But I turned her down." "No wonder there are pictures of you at every corner of the house. Why? Why did you turn her down? Is she bad?" "You've misunderstood. It's not that she's bad, it's me. My parents passed away when I was young, and my elder brother went missing many years ago.

"I'm not looking for a partner. I wanna focus on my studies because I wanna go to Zudson University. It was my brother's childhood dream.

"I want to look for him in that university. Considering my circumstances, it'll be irresponsible of me to accept your sister's confession.

The young man's voice was gentle, and it made Black Fox tear up.

Black Fox's mind was clouded by haziness due to the drug. The past memories flashed through his mind. He couldn't control his emotions anymore.

On the other hand, the two men had reached the rooftop as their footsteps paced up.

The young man said innocently, "But I'll try my best to talk her out of it. I won't let her choose this route." The door to the rooftop was opened, and Black Fox almost had a heart attack.

He tried his best to rein his emotions in, but his consciousness was leaving him.

"Damn it! Is there really such a drug in this world?" he wondered.

He finally knew why Ethan wouldn't torture him physically. It wouldn't come anywhere close to mental anguish.

The sound of the wind almost drowned out the young man's voice. "Are you sure this is the right place? There's no one up here." 2/3 "She might be at the platform ahead. Cross the fence and check if she's there.

She's as stubborn as a bull. The man's voice was as luring as a devil's.

Black Fox was on the edge, but his head was getting dizzy. His vision was getting blurry too.

“No! Don’t go there!” He slowly flopped onto his knees as his body couldn’t take it anymore.

Ethan looked at him. “You have ten seconds to think whether to sacrifice your brother or not. Ten

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 690-Ethan was like a devil pushing someone to their deaths.

The phone was placed next to Black Fox’s ear. He could hear his brother running.

“Eliza, don’t do anything silly! Where are you!” “Stop! Glen! Just stop right there!” Black Fox shouted at the top of his lungs.

Glen suddenly stopped in his tracks. “Did you hear that? I think I heard something.” “Now’s not the time for this. We haven’t found my sister yet.” “Right.” Glen crossed the fence.

He thought that his classmate would be there, but he didn’t see a shadow after crossing the fence.

The place he was standing was a 15-centimeter platform. It would only take one careless move to fall off the building and die horribly.

Glen had yet to sense that something was off. “Your sister isn’t here. Are you sure that this is the right place?” “I’m sure.” The man’s face suddenly darkened like a devil. “I don’t have a sister.

The person I’ve been looking for from the start is you.” Glen, who had never experienced such a thing, asked innocently, “What? Have I offended you in any way?” “Blame your brother if you wanna blame it on someone.” “My brother? You know where my brother is?” “Three, two, one. Time to bid goodbye to your brother,” said Ethan.

Black Fox lifted his head, mustering every ounce of energy in him to say, "I'll tell you! I'll tell you."

"Just leave him alone..." Black Fox had been sponsoring Glen's studies with an anonymous name all this while. Black Fox had also made early preparations by saving up some money for Glen.

Nothing mattered more than family to people like Black Fox.

"You should've done that sooner." Ethan then motioned at Brent.

The man on the other end of the line changed his mind and let Glen go.

The call was terminated.

Ethan injected another drug into Black Fox. "You have ten minutes to sober up." "I wanna know if my brother is safe." "Don't worry. I never kill innocent people, especially normal citizens." After making sure that Glen was fine, Black Fox slowly said, "That year, I lost my memories after falling off the cliff. Someone saved me." "Who?" "I don't know. I've never seen him in person. By the time I regained consciousness, he had left. He wanted me to join his organization. You should've heard of it." "Which one?" "Polaris." Ethan's brows furrowed. There were a lot of huge and small mercenary organizations, but he could count the famous ones with his hands.

Polaris placed in the top three among them. Their nature was different from that of The Black Ravens.

The Black Ravens basically accepted any mission as long as they were paid while Polaris was composed of wanted convicts from all over the world.

Rumor had it that they received financial support from someone.

They kidnapped sovereigns, stole chips and national confidential information, as well as launched terrorist attacks.

Getting involved with Polaris was significant enough to draw attention from all over the world.

Why would such an organization get involved with Olivia?

"What's his position in Polaris?" "I don't know either. The internal management is very mysterious. Even if there's a mission, you'll 213 "We won't even know

the background of our so-called partners. All I know is that he's sitting in a very high position. That's why he was able to give me a mission." "What is it?" "Kill Olivia at all costs." Black Fox thought for a second before adding, "I'm the first to execute this mission. It's not considered a mission from Polaris. It's a mission he personally gave.

"He told me that I could leave the organization as long as I killed Olivia. I... had no choice!"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 691-Sitting, Ethan tapped on the armchair. "Continue. How many times have you launched an attack in total?" "He gave me a mission to kill Connor. But you hid Connor after that, so I didn't have the chance to execute my mission. That person then told me to think of a way to kill Olivia.

"The Black Ravens incident was a wake-up call to him. I didn't have the chance to take action. until he suddenly contacted me to do something to her car and disguise it as an accident.

"You guys know what happened after that. I sensed something off, so I played along with it. I plotted this up at the old factory by the sea." As soon as Black Fox finished, Kelvin punched his chest. "You told us a lot, but they're all useless information. Don't make me violent. Get to the point. Who is he?" A streak of blood flowed from the corner of Black Fox's lips. "It's not that I don't wanna tell you, but he's a careful person. I've never seen his face before.

"We normally keep in touch through phone calls. He uses a voice changer too. I can't tell if he's a man or a woman; or an old person or a kid." "You don't know his identity, but I bet you at least know how to contact him." Ethan touched his wedding ring.

"You caught on to the fact that my men were following you. How did you contact him? Don't tell me that you don't know either. I don't have much patience to play games with you." "He normally contacts me first. He always uses foreign numbers, and you can never track his exact IP address. There is



a way to contact him, which is to contact another migrant smuggler.” “Who?” Black Fox was reluctant to reveal the name. After all, he would be considered going against the rule by spilling the name.

“If I tell you the name, will you be able to protect my brother? His way of doing things is malicious. Since you can find out about my brother, he can do the same too.” “You have my word. Who’s the migrant smuggler?” Polaris has mercenary soldiers all over the globe, working in different lines of industry. Most of them are prominent figures in their industry too, like lawyers and doctors. It’s difficult to track them.” “Aside from Cameron, I need more information about this person. What’s his name?” “I only know his code name- Rubus.” “How can we meet him?” “He’s very mysterious. I’ve known him for so many years, but I’ve never met him in person. He either calls me or passes the message to Mr. Lancer to give me missions.” “Okay. You lure Mr. Lancer out. Then, I’ll guarantee your brother’s safety for a lifetime. He’ll have a smooth life too.” The crickets sang under the night sky.

Olivia was sitting on the swing in the yard, surrounded by blooming flowers.

There was a dim light.

It had been days since she received a phone call from Ethan. He didn’t contact her thereafter.

Although she was aware that he was still alive, she couldn’t help but worry.

Jessica and Darrell were abusing their authority in the mansion while Janice was closing herself off.

Anxiety was plaguing Olivia 24/7. She didn’t let go of her phone for even a moment the whole day, feeling that she might miss a phone call from Ethan.

Gazing at the gray clouds that shrouded the moonlight, she felt pressure from the darkness.

She rubbed her stomach, which was hurting more and more as time passed.

She thought that it wasn’t as simple as gastric.

These frequent stomachaches could be a result of her overthinking and nervousness. The number of stomachaches was increasing, and not even medicines could stave it off.

Harold's birthday banquet was tomorrow. According to his plan, he would reveal Darrell's identity. Would Ethan return tomorrow?

While she was deeply absorbed in her thoughts, a man's breath brushed her ear. "What are you doing here instead of sleeping, Olivia? Are you waiting for me?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 692-pOlivia, who was deeply absorbed in her thoughts, was taken by surprise. She hopped off the swing. Straightening her back, she watched the man with alarm.

Her eyebrows were knitted. "Don't come near me." Instead of staying away from her, he slowly approached her step by step. He casually sized her up. "Ethan is lucky to have a beauty like you.

"If I were him, I would've looked after you with love and care. I'd never betray and upset you." The crease between Olivia's brows deepened. "What are you talking about?" Darrell had been seeking a chance to approach her these days. Unlucky for him, Olivia and Janice kept cooping themselves up in their rooms.

Now, he finally had the chance to approach Olivia, hence the smug expression on his face.

"What are you pretending for? Before this, it was huge news that Ethan divorced you to marry Marina Carlton. I can understand why you women keep forgiving men as long as they look back at you.

"I bet you don't feel entirely comfortable on the inside, though. How could he impregnate another woman while pretending to be in love with you?" Each and every word from him hurt her deeply.

Olivia's head was a mess. She didn't know what had happened.

She had a guess that Darrell could be making up a story because Ethan wasn't around right now.

Despite knowing Darrell's ill intentions, she was hurt by his remarks.

"Shut up!" "Olivia, I know that you're angry because this is the truth, Frankly speaking, Ethan isn't coming back. Otherwise, why hasn't he done anything after so many days? Think about it. How long can.

Janice protect you?" He added haughtily, "Yes, the Procters are rich and influential in other countries.

But don't forget that she was expelled from her family two decades ago.

1/2 "She's no longer one of them, and there will be no place for her to stay in the Miller residence.

"Soon, we'll drive her out of here. When that happens, she won't be able to fend for herself. And how will she be able to look after you, a mere orphan?" The word "orphan" was jarring to Olivia's ears as she clenched her fists tightly.

"Olivia, I heard that you don't have any family in Aldenvine, do you? Allow me to offer some advice. Since Ethan is dead, why don't you come with me? You're still young and pretty. I can look after you for a lifetime. How's that?" Darrell couldn't help himself from reaching out for her face.

She instinctively grabbed his wrist, dislocating it.

He glared at her, furious. "How dare you hurt me! You're insane!" She looked at his dislocated wrist. Her action was done out of instinct. How was she able to do that?

The same thing happened when she encountered the person splashing acid in the mall. Her body dodged it of its own accord before she could register the situation.

Olivia let him go. "Shut your fat mouth up! Next time, I'll dislocate your jaw too!" She turned and left after that, not wanting to interact with him any further.

The glint in Darrell's eyes shone brighter in the darkness, but it went unnoticed by her.

Putting up with her stomachache, she kept repeating his words in her head.

“Who’s Marina? Ethan impregnated another woman? We divorced? How could this be?”

“I saw our wedding photo with my own eyes, and Ethan is deeply in love with me. Every move he makes tells me how much he loves me. How could he have an affair?” (1 Despite her doubts, she took her phone out to look up Marina and Ethan online.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 693-While Olivia was looking up Ethan and Marina’s names online, her mind was full of his affectionate expression.

However, her body was trembling instinctively the moment she clicked the word “search”.

Her unconsciousness was telling her that she was afraid, but she didn’t know what she was afraid 1.

Was she afraid that what Darrell said was the truth?

Right when the articles were going to pop up, she thought her heart was going to jump out of her chest.

Soon, the articles were shown. Despite Olivia’s nervousness, there was no information related to Ethan and Marina.

Olivia deleted the search column to look up Ethan and Marina separately. Based on a webpage regarding Ethan, Olivia’s name was clearly stated as his spouse.

There was also a tag about the recent announcement that she was his hidden wife.

She heaved a sigh of relief, reprimanding herself for thinking nonsense.

She figured that Darrell was making up a story to drive a wedge between her and Ethan while Ethan wasn't around.

In order to verify her guess, she deleted his name and typed Marina's name.

As soon as Olivia finished typing Marina's name, Janice's voice resounded behind her. "Liv, what are you doing?" "I'm looking into someone." "Who? You can ask me." Olivia showed Janice her phone without hiding anything. "A woman named Marina Carlton." "Why are you bringing her up all of a sudden?" Janice remained smiling, but her heart missed a beat.

"I bumped into Darrell downstairs a moment ago. He mentioned a few things, about how Ethan 1/3 "Of course not. Don't listen to his nonsense. That brat is no less different from his mother. They can do anything just to ruin someone's relationship.

"Back then, Kenneth, that bastard, had feelings for me. But he divorced me because Jessica caused a rift between us." Only then was Olivia relieved. "I see. I guess all Darrell knows to do is say bad things." "Liv, don't bottle up everything. You can ask me anything." Olivia nodded. "Is there someone called Marina Carlton, though?" "There is. She's my old friend's daughter. They're friends with the Millers." "Don't tell me that she and Ethan grew up together." "Nonsense. Ethan hadn't seen her for ten years. How could you say that they grew up together?

You're the only person he loves. We should have faith in him." "Okay. But Mom, the birthday banquet is tomorrow. If Ethan doesn't come back, I'm afraid it'll put him at a disadvantage." "Don't worry. He knows what he's doing. All we have to do is support him and not cause him trouble. Let Darrell and Janice be the clowns all they want.

"I'm sick of wasting my time on them. Come, let's put on a facial mask. We should be the belles of the ball tomorrow." Olivia chuckled as the weight in her chest was lifted. "Sure." There were all kinds of people in the underground casino, which was called Sleepless City.

The deeper one explored, the more chips one would need. The number of people would decrease too.

Ethan, Brent, and the others disguised themselves and splurged money in the casino.

Ethan won every single round, and the people around him no longer played against him. They followed his bets.

2/3 After he won the 18th round, an ordinary-looking man walked out of the crowd with a straightened back. "Sir, you seem to be on the roll. Would you like to play a game downstairs?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 694-The man's appearance corresponded to Black Fox's description of Mr. Lancer.

Ethan raised an eyebrow. The fake mustache on his face masked his aura.

He tossed the chips in his hand and responded brusquely, "Count me in.

Although Cameron Lancer looked ordinary, his eyes were shrewd.

He smiled faintly upon hearing Ethan's answer. The glint that flashed across his eyes indicated that the prey had taken the bait.

Cameron looked at Ethan's chips. "But I'm afraid you don't have enough chips yet." Brent chimed in haughtily, "He's loaded with cash. Show us the way." Noticing that Brent was another prey swimming in cash, Cameron deemed that it was his lucky day today.

He led Brent the way to exchange chips worth three million dollars.

Then, Cameron led the group downstairs. The farther they went, the fewer people they saw.

It was safe to say that the game would be more confidential and come with bigger bets.

Brent reminded Cameron, "There are no surveillance cameras, right? Small bets can be seen as entertainment, but my friend here might be crippled if his grandfather finds out that it's a huge bet." Cameron could tell that Ethan came from a well-off family from his lavish outfit.

It was the best way to earn money through this kind of person.

He replied hurriedly, "I understand. There are no surveillance cameras downstairs. I bet you'll be able to have the time of your life there." Next, he beckoned over two sexy women. "Mandy and Sandy are the ones who bring the most luck here. Would you like them to be in your company?" Ethan was displeased at how the women were going to come near him. "Get them away from me.

I'm not down for this." The women retreated in a grievance. He snorted coldly. "I'm here to rake in money, not mess 1/3 "Of course. This way, please," Cameron nodded while smiling before showing Ethan the way.

The elevator door opened, revealing the strict internal surveillance.

Cameron reminded them, "Please stop here for a moment. Based on the rules, only the client is allowed to enter." Kelvin wanted to say something, but Ethan stopped him with a look. Kelvin muttered in displeasure, "How troublesome." "Sorry, sir. This is the rule." Cameron helped Ethan to carry his chips.

Ethan played with his wedding ring casually. "Are you sure that there are no surveillance cameras here? I don't want my grandfather to get his hand on any leaked footage." "Rest assured, sir. May I know your name?" "Craig Sallow." "What an unusual surname. You don't sound local." "Are you trying to pry into my background?" "No, no, no. It's because it's my first time seeing you." Cameron chuckled.

"Where do you normally frequent?" Cameron and Black Fox were smart. Every question they asked was an attempt to pry more information.

Cameron had brought Ethan to the third floor in the basement. The real bosses were downstairs.

Obviously, Cameron was trying to find out how rich Ethan was while attempting to pry into his personal information.

Unfortunately, the casino wasn't Ethan's target. He was coming after Cameron.

"Where's the toilet?" "Over there." Ethan made sure that there were no surveillance cameras before contacting Brent.

“Shit. Why is there no tissue?” 273 “Please give me a moment, sir,” Cameron replied.

The second he handed a tissue paper to Ethan, Ethan grabbed his elbow.

Cameron defended himself with quick moves, but Ethan was prepared for that as he tightened his grasp.

He managed to keep Cameron under control in no time.

Cameron intended to scream for help, but Ethan fettered his hands behind him and had him at gunpoint.

Ethan lowered his voice. “Stay still. Don’t move.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 695-As Black Fox had said, there were all kinds of people in Polaris. Not all of its members were skillful in martial arts.

Some of them acted as an informant while some of them acted as a middleman, some of them were in charge of the early stage of the tasks while some of them were in charge of executing them.

Cameron was under Ethan’s control in a fleeting second. He spilled some tea under Ethan’s threat.

From there, Ethan found out that Rubus was in the same city as well.

“Sir, my authority only allows me to contact Rubus. He’ll never meet me. I’m just the middleman.

Please spare my life!” Ethan exchanged glances with Brent, and the latter understood what he meant.

As long as Rubus was in this city, they would track down his whereabouts through his number. It wouldn’t be difficult to catch him.



Brent immediately prepared the devices. In case Cameron rebelled, Ethan took a syringe and approached him.

“What are you going to do?” “Do as I say. If you snitch on us, I’ll have you taste what it feels like to be in hell.

Plus, your newborn baby will go to hell with you too.” “Understood.” “Make the phone call longer. If it’s less than one minute, I’ll kill you.” “Y-Yes, sir!” The greatest advantage of confronting sly people like Cameron was that they were not as stubborn.

as mercenary soldiers.

While buttering someone up was their forte, they were volatile.

Once everything was ready with the devices connected, Cameron began dialing the number.

According to Cameron, Rubus’ contact number often changed. A number would be used for ten 1/3 He and Rubus happened to be in contact a few days ago.

The line got through.

Brent’s heart was racing. They finally had a lead after looking into it for so long.

It was nerve-wracking considering that they could finally hear that person’s voice.

The other party was very careful. It would take a single mistake to alarm him.

Kelvin, who had always been the carefree man, was so jittery that he held his breath.

Cameron hung up the call after it beeped three times. Ethan raised the gun at Cameron’s forehead menacingly. “Got a death wish?” “Patience, sir. This is our secret code. He will only pick up the call after I call him three times.

This is how it works every time.” The other party finally answered the call at the third beep after Cameron called three times.

As Black Fox had said, Rubus used a voice changer, so they couldn't know whether he was a man or a woman. "Hello?" "Boss, Black Fox finally contacted me!" Cameron sounded distressed.

"What for?" Rubus was calm, seemingly an emotionally stable person.

This kind of person was the scariest kind.

"He told me that he needs to talk to you in person about something. Do you have time?" "Someone like him wants to talk to me in person? He should know his place.

Just turn it down.

with an excuse." Noticing that Rubus was going to hang up the call, Ethan held the gun closer to Cameron.

Trembling, Cameron added, "Boss, I think he has something important to tell you. He told me that he has an idea to make you agree to this request. He said he'll complete the mission by tomorrow." As a middleman, he didn't know the details of the mission.

Rubus contemplated for a moment before saying, "Fine, tell him to contact me." 2/3 +15 BONUS "Okay. The casino is swarmed with clients at the moment, and I don't know where Black Fox is. I will tell him to contact you as soon as I find him." @

"Okay." Rubus terminated the call.

"Will this do?" Cameron was drenched in sweat.

Ignoring him, Ethan looked at Brent. "How is it?" "Found him. He's at Emerald Villa of Seaside Streets in Gordam." "Let's move! Remember, don't alarm him." Ethan's gaze landed upon Black Fox.

"Contact him three minutes later to distract him." Kelvin made the arrangements. "The helicopter is ready. You can fly to Seaside Streets in five minutes."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 696-Ethan raised a finger. "Let's move. Contact each other if there's anything" "Got it " Kelvin left with the bodyguards.

But there was no sign of excitement on Ethan's expression, only tranquility.

After going against Rubus a few times, Ethan realized that Rubus was a careful person. If Ethan wanted to win, there would be no room for mistakes.

"Brent, look into his residence. See if there's any problem." "Okay, Mr. Miller." Brent's fingers danced across the keyboard.

Soon, he found out the exact location of the residence. He zoomed in to see a mansion by the sea, The scenery was breathtaking.

"Mr. Miller, look. This is the place." "Find out who the owner is." "On it." Ethan controlled the cursor to observe the building. "There are woods behind the house. The house is facing the sea. Be careful not to lose him." "Got it. I'll inform Kelvin of the details." Ethan touched his wedding ring. This was their best chance to capture that person, Ethan couldn't afford to let him escape.

As long as he could get rid of this dangerous person, Connor and Olivia would be safe.

Thus, he couldn't afford to lose this fight.

Three minutes later, Kelvin was already approaching the mansion. Ethan gave Black Fox a look." It's your turn. Remember, don't spout nonsense." Similar to before, Black Fox called three times before the call was answered.

"Hello?" "Boss, it's me." Black Fox lowered his voice. There was nothing out of particular with his tone Brent stared at the monitor, ensuring the other party wasn't moving to other places. Rubus Besides, he answered the call on the balcony. They could hear the waves pounding and the vague helicopter sound.

Kelvin was going to land above Rubus while Black Fox tried to distract him.

“Tomorrow is Mr. Miller Senior’s birthday banquet. It’ll be a lively party. I’m thinking of taking action at that time.” “The details.” Rubus didn’t want to waste his time on the useless descriptions.

“This is the plan. I’ve got myself the blueprint of the Miller residence. Tomorrow, I’ll ...” Black Fox explained slowly like how Ethan had taught him.

The sound of the door sliding could be heard from the other side of the line.

Someone was obviously on the balcony.

They didn’t know if he was looking at the helicopter.

“How confident are you that it’ll be a success?” “80%. Ethan’s dead. No one can protect her. As long as I can intrude into the place-” “Intruders!” It became noisy on the other side of the line before Black Fox could finish his words.

The call was hung up right there.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. We can watch the scene through the device worn on Kelvin’s head.” Brent displayed the footage on full screen.

Rubus reacted quickly as the first thing he did was take defense.

Brent connected the microphone. “To the balcony on the west. Quick!” “Got it.” Tonight’s movement was different from their attack on Olivia. Ethan took them off-guard by intruding on their headquarters.

At the same time, cars were driven over there to send help. They were planning to root the enemies out today.

F’han couldn’t sit still and do nothing. “Keep an eye on both of them. I’m going over there.” “Be careful, Mr. Miller” “There’s no room for mistakes. I have to personally catch him tonight” Ethan vanished into the darkness

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 697-Ethan didn't stop for a moment at all. Even though it was late at night, he showed no sign of exhaustion. The thought of living a happy life with Olivia after catching the mastermind spurred him to rush to Seaside Streets as soon as possible.

The car was driven in the darkness at full pelt.

There were a lot of cars on the street, carrying hundreds of people who then surrounded the whole mansion. Ethan alighted from the car hurriedly before dashing over.

The smell of trees and blood lingered in the salty sea breeze that brushed past those men's faces.

They worked for Ethan.

"What's the situation?" asked Ethan anxiously.

Cyril walked out of the crowd. "Mr. Miller, that person was injured and jumped off the sea. Kelvin and the others are after him." Ethan's brows knitted, not expecting such an accident after making so much preparation for it.

"Take me there." Karma always found its way to its prey.

Previously, Olivia was forced to jump into the sea; now, it was the mastermind's turn.

"Did you see that person's face?" inquired Ethan.

Pursing his lips, Cyril looked hesitant. "We had the wrong idea the whole time.

Rubus isn't a man but a woman." "A woman?" (1 "Yes. I'm not sure if I'm mistaken, but Rubus looks like someone from the back..." "Like who?" "Like Ms. Miller." 1/3 Ethan failed to control his expression at that. "What did you say?" "Of course, I'm not saying that she's Ms. Miller. They look similar based on their heights and physiques. We didn't see her face." Ethan tightened his fists, and veins protruded along his arms.

He closed his eyes. Memories of their farewell in the mountain filled his mind.

Leia had her back to him, asking him to pretend that he didn't have a sister because there was no turning back for her.

But why?

Previously, she had been hiding in secrecy by Ethan's side. She became a janitor and protected him.

If she plotted all of this, why would she think of killing him too?

Ethan's instinct told him that there was no way Leia would do that. But judging from her motives, there was enough reason for her to do that.

Leia resented Olivia, so Leia might've begun hating him because of that.

"Could it really be her?" he wondered.

He gazed at the sea under the somber sky. Like a beast, the sea was swallowing everything.

Ethan felt empty as though someone had dug his heart out.

He initially thought that the mastermind had something to do with Olivia's family background.

But could it be that he had gone in the wrong direction since the beginning?

The morning sun rose. Today was Harold's birthday banquet. The maids had gotten busy early in the morning.

Olivia didn't have a good night's sleep. It could be because she was worried about Ethan or that Darrell's words had made her uneasy.

Her stomach ached from time to time the whole night.

2/3 She figured that she couldn't wait anymore. She decided to take an endoscopy test after Harold's birthday banquet.

It was early in the morning, but her complexion looked bad. She covered her eyebags with foundation.

She checked her phone, but there were still no messages or calls from Ethan.

"Is he still not going to come back today?" she wondered.

Compared to Olivia's concern, Janice appeared rather happy.

She had changed into a cocktail dress and tied her hair into a bun before complementing it with accessories.

She was already slim to begin with, but the dress embraced her body and defined each of her curves.

She didn't look like a mother with two adult sons. 1 Despite the plain dress, Olivia felt that Janice was cool after giving up on love.

3/3

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 698-Janice chose a cocktail dress for Olivia too. Different from Janice's dark green dress, Olivia's was white.

Wearing white pearl earrings and the bracelet that was specially meant for Mrs.

Miller, Olivia seemed like the prettiest flower of all.

Meanwhile, it was Jessica's first time attending the Millers' event as Mrs. Miller Senior.

She looked like a jewelry model with all the accessories she donned. It was as if she was afraid that others wouldn't know that she was rich.

She hoped she had more heads and arms to flex her wealth with all her accessories.

The Miller family hadn't made an official announcement, but word had gotten out within the circle.

Janice had been resting in the Miller residence after getting dumped. Harold was already old, but his son worried him.

In the end, Jessica managed to become Mrs. Miller Senior.

So what if Janice was married to Kenneth early on? After trying to win his heart for so many years, she still divorced in the end.

Janice hadn't shown herself yet, but there were a lot of nosy people in the hall.

Everyone was fawning over Jessica. Although she was never acknowledged by the Millers, she managed to make herself known as Mrs. Miller Senior.

Previously, everyone would mock her behind her back by claiming that she was a shameless homewrecker. Now, she was able to hold her head high after becoming the official Mrs. Miller Senior.

Even if they looked down on her, they were deeply impressed by her hard-won achievement.

"Mrs. Miller Senior, what's your skincare routine? You don't look like your age at all. You're different from us. Not even an iron could smoothen our wrinkles." Jessica laughed heartily. "You're putting yourself down, Mrs. Gill. That's exaggerating. I try to stay positive and keep up with my exercise routine, so my complexion looks good.

"I don't like beauty salons. Taking too much dermal fillers will make our face look stiff." "That's right. You're a natural beauty, Mrs. Miller Senior. Mr. Miller Senior's love for you never changed despite so many years.

"Unlike us, you're lucky. No one loves us, so we need cosmetics to get through our life." "I know, right? I heard that Mr. Miller Senior is head over heels for you. The custom-made gown you're wearing is worth tens of thousands, isn't it?" "Talking about it, what a tragic life Mrs. Miller Senior has. She married Mr. Miller Senior a long time ago, but someone else took her place for so many years." "Mr. Miller Senior's ex-wife is a mad woman. She threatens others by saying that she'll commit suicide out of the blue. She should've accepted the fact that Mr. Miller Senior didn't love her long ago. Why is she always throwing a tantrum? She shouldn't be here today." "Her presence is a bad omen. I wonder how she is right now? It's been over 20 years since we last saw her. I bet her life is nothing like Mrs. Miller Senior." The more they spoke ill of Janice, the happier Jessica was.

She had waited so many years for today. In the face of everyone's respect for her, she figured that her sacrifice was worth it.



From today onward, no one would laugh at her for her origin and cruel means.

Only the winner had the right to write a new chapter in life.

She would become the person everyone admired and flattered.

While the heated discussion was going on, Harold-the man of the hour-finally appeared in a wheelchair.

He seemed slightly tired. He might've not been able to rest well for the past few days, hence the low spirit.

Two women stood next to him-Janice and Olivia.

They looked different yet equally gorgeous.

Like the moon in the sky, they seemed unapproachable to others.

Those people calling Janice a mad woman before were at a loss for words.

To their surprise, Janice's appearance hadn't changed much. The years offered a unique kind of patience to her.

It wasn't only her aura, but her whole existence was beautiful.

She stood with Olivia in the same frame, looking like sisters whose styles were polar opposites.

All eyes were on them.

Kenneth and Darrell, who were standing from afar, were put into a trance while looking at them.

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Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 700-It was Darrell again. Olivia lifted her head and shot him a cold gaze. "Is anything the matter?" He was

wearing a white suit. In addition to his good looks, others perceived him as a gentleman.

She was the only person who knew how evil his intentions were beneath that facade.

“Why are you giving me the cold shoulder? I’m just worried about you.” “Didn’t I tell you that I’ll dislocate your jaw if you aren’t careful with your words?” He touched his wrist instinctively. “You look cold, but you have quite a temper. It makes me curious about something—does your character change this much in bed as well?” As soon as he finished, Olivia splashed the glass of warm water in her hand onto Darrell’s face.

Despite her small action, everyone turned to them within a fleeting second.

The two were involved in the gossip, so people’s eyes were always on them.

Jessica, whose expression had changed, hurried over to them.

“Liv, what’s going on here? Did my son do anything to you? You’re humiliating him in public.” Darrell only dared to show his true colors in front of Olivia. Now, he had already put on a wronged face.

“Mom, don’t blame Olivia. I thought she looked unwell, so I asked her a few questions. It seems like she’s still holding a grudge against me. That’s why she lost her cool in the heat of the moment.” His act worsened her gastric. “Nonsense!” she retorted.

“I asked that out of concern for you. Did I say something else?” Darrell put on an innocent face because he knew that she would never repeat what he said.

He was shameless, but she needed to protect the Millers’ dignity.

Olivia finally comprehended what it meant by “like mother, like son”.

How could the son be a gentleman when his mother was otherwise?

Darrell had fully mastered Jessica’s tricks. He played the victim card to cause a misunderstanding, incurring the public’s wrath.

Jessica began whining, “I know that you look down on the both of us because of how we came this far. But your parents-in-law have long divorced. Darrell is

one of the Millers. How could you do this to him?" "Mrs. Miller is right. Talking about this, the unloved one is the homewrecker. Let alone the fact that Mr.

Miller Senior has been divorced for so many years." "I heard that Olivia's an orphan, and her family was announced bankrupt a long time ago. I wonder how she won Mr. Ethan's heart? She could be a vixen. What right does she have to look down on others?" People were throwing mud at Olivia. She wanted to say something, but her stomach hurt like hell.

Had it not been for the blush on her cheeks, her pale complexion could've surprised the others.

Darrell added fuel to the fire. "Mom, don't blame her. After what has happened to Ethan, it's understandable that she's feeling this way. It's just a glass of water anyway, not acid. It's nothing a man like me should be afraid of." The voices of reprimand became louder. "Mr. Darrell, you and Mrs. Miller Senior are too kind. That's why you were bullied for so many years." Jessica nestled in Kenneth's arms, whining, "Kenny, I think we should get out of here. The people here have no respect for us." Kenneth, who had heard this kind of remark lots of times, was sick of it.

Still, he looked coldly at Olivia to protect his wife's dignity. "Apologize."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 699-Time seemed to cease. Janice's and Olivia's beauty was too surreal to be true.

One of them was like a flower blooming in spring while the other was like the moon in fall.

Kenneth's fingers tightened around his wine glass. It felt like a dream to him. He began doubting if that was the Janice he knew.

Countless images of Janice smashing items and her anguish screams played in his mind. His memories of her had always been of her begging him not to go or her scolding and humiliating Jessica.

Now, her cold gaze swept across the crowd like that of a superior woman. It didn't stay on him for a second.

It was so unfamiliar that it seemed like they were strangers.

On the other hand, Darrell was staring at Olivia in a daze. He was aware of how pretty she was, but he didn't expect her to turn into a belle in that minimalistic dress.

As she looked at everyone with an indifferent gaze, she ignited his sense of competitiveness for some reason.

The three's appearance drew everyone's attention.

Janice's situation was completely different from people's description, especially when they saw that she was standing by Harold's side.

Jessica-Mrs. Miller Senior-couldn't even come near him.

She had dolled herself up, even getting a manicure.

However, Janice managed to impress everyone with her inherent grace as someone who grew up in a rich family.

Compared to Janice, Jessica was like a Christmas tree. Jessica wore the most expensive gown and a lot of accessories.

All of them fell silent upon Harold's appearance.

Jessica didn't miss how Kenneth was stunned by Janice's beauty. Jessica almost crushed all her teeth from clenching her jaw!

In order to let everyone know that she was the host, she lifted her gown and approached Harold.

A sweet smile was plastered on her face. "Dad, why didn't you call me to bring you over?" She walked toward behind the wheelchair, pushing Janice away unobtrusively to show her position in the Miller family.

Janice disapproved of Jessica and commented in her head, "Attention-seeker." Janice figured that Jessica was waiting for her to get mad and humiliate her in front of everyone. That way, Jessica would be able to make up an excuse to put herself down to earn everyone's sympathy.

Jessica was never tired of this kind of play, but unfortunately for her, Janice didn't even spare her a glance.

Since Jessica was trying to be a good daughter-in-law, Janice gladly took the chance to enjoy her freedom.

Janice turned and left without a care of the world.

At the same time, Harold was wearing a long face because Ethan hadn't shown up.

Jessica thought that it was her win, hence the warm salutation.

It made Olivia's skin crawl and worsened her gastric. She whispered a few words to Harold before he waved his hand gently at her. "Go ahead. Grab something to eat. You're too skinny." Nodding, Olivia headed to the food section under watchful eyes. She left Jessica alone with her one-man show.

Even so, Jessica was in a good mood as she thought that no one could waver her position in the Miller family.

She was planning to drive Janice out of the house once the banquet was over to take her revenge.

Olivia grabbed some food and sat on the couch. She had taken medicines before this. They staved off the pain in the beginning, but they weren't helping much right now.

It hurt so much that she drew a sharp breath. She drank some warm water to alleviate the discomfort. "Olivia, you don't look well. Are you alright?"

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