

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 601-Ethan strode up to Olivia, pulling her into his embrace right away. "Are you alright?" "I'm fine. I happened to see someone getting bullied, so I helped out." After explaining, Olivia looked at Mara. "I can show the receipt for the dress, and I also have a photo of the dress hanging in the closet at home. But Ms. Hudson, what evidence can you provide?" Seeing that Olivia was getting serious, Mara had no choice but to keep insisting.

"My manager was the one who borrowed it. She has the receipt." "Alright, then call your manager over. Ask her where she borrowed it from. She can help support your claim too." "S-She just left for some urgent business. I can't get her here, can I?" "So, you don't have any evidence, and you also falsely accused someone and lied about the price. This is extortion, isn't it?" Mara said nervously, "Extortion?"

Quit trying to slander me! Fine, I can't afford to mess with someone high and mighty like you, Mrs. Miller. I'll just take it as a loss." Mara didn't dare to go up against Ethan. So, she found an excuse and fled the scene.

If this went on, they might figure out that she was wearing a counterfeit. If they wanted to get to the bottom of this incident, she would be done for.

Olivia looked at the man at the side, whose head was lowered. "Be more careful next time. If you get into trouble like this in the future, don't give in so easily." "Thank you very much, Miss. You were a huge help." After thanking her, the janitor hobbled away.

Olivia sighed silently as she watched him leave. There were too many people like him. She could help them once, but she couldn't help them forever.

Looking away, she was about to leave with Ethan. But then, she noticed that Ethan was still staring at the janitor.

"Do you pity him, Ethan?" Ethan had a complicated expression on his face as he nodded.

"Let's go back." "Okay." After the fuss, Olivia didn't want to be the center of attention. So, she left hand in-hand with Ethan.

When they passed by Kelvin, Ethan whispered an order to him before getting into the car.

“Understood, Mr. Miller.” Kelvin hastily left.

Olivia paused in her steps, looking at him. “What’s the matter?” “Nothing. Let’s go.” Reaching out, Ethan patted her on the head. Then, he opened the car door for her.

The car started. Olivia yawned as she leaned in Ethan’s embrace.

It was snowing heavily outside. The snow looked extra pretty under the streetlights.

On a cold winter night like this, there were barely any people outside.

As Mara made a call, she complained, “Damn it, I bumped into a tricky fellow today. That beggar was already going to pay up, but I ended up wasting a dress.

She thinks she’s all that just because she’s rich!

“I just wrote a post. Share it anonymously for me. Make sure no one figures out that it’s me. Also, pick me up at the back door. Don’t let anyone see me.” After hanging up, she was about to rub her hands together. The weather was too cold.

A short distance away, someone was standing under a streetlight. The light was too dim, so Mara could only see that the person was quite tall.

The light from the streetlight stretched his shadow into the distance.

Mara felt a little nervous for some reason. She had taken this detour on purpose, and no one should be here.

When she examined the man in detail, she realized that he was wearing a janitor’s uniform.

“It’s you.” Mara wasn’t scared anymore when she realized that it was the janitor from before. “What are you doing here?” “You didn’t even take the money, Ms. Hudson. Are you leaving already?” Mara was elated to find that the escaped prey had come back running.

“At least you’re decent enough. I don’t want that much anymore. You only have to give me 100 thousand dollars.” The man was wearing a cap. She couldn’t see his eyes under the brim at all.

“Alright, I’ll give it to you.” The man’s voice sounded extra eerie on a night like this.

When Mara saw him hobbling toward her, she suddenly felt that something was off. Goosebumps appeared on her skin, and her sixth sense told her to run away.

She was about to leave when the man moved quickly, choking her.

Mara wanted to struggle, but she realized that she was powerless in his hands.

Her eyes widened as she fearfully glared at the man in front of her.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 603-Brent looked a little panicked. This matter could either be a trivial issue or a huge incident.

Professional assassins would usually lay out the plan beforehand. They would calculate precisely how they would kill the person and deal with the body.

They would never expose themselves, nor would they leave any fingerprints.

Kelvin was an easygoing person, so that was why he ended up shouldering the blame.

“Mr. Miller, that jerk was wearing gloves. There are no fingerprints or any surveillance footage. Kelvin also happened to be at the scene. Even worse, rumors are starting to appear on the internet.” Ethan rubbed his wedding ring. In contrast to Brent’s urgency, Ethan looked more calm and reserved.

“What rumors?” “Someone posted about the incident between Mrs. Miller and Mara. They claimed that we abuse our power. Even news of Mara’s death is making the rounds.

to oppress others.

“She’s not too famous, but she made quite a fuss shortly before her death. Also, Kelvin was found at the crime scene. People started hinting that we’re the ones behind Mara’s death.

“After the news gained traction, they’re now convinced that we’re the ones who did it. Should I settle this right away?” Ethan lit a cigarette. “Tell the PR department not to deal with any rumors at the moment.” “Why? Things have snowballed to this extent in such a short time. If we drag this out, it’s going to influence Miller Group’s reputation and share prices even more.” “Two reasons. Firstly, it has already gotten out of control. People will only think that we’re feeling guilty if we spend money to suppress the matter.

“Before any evidence is found, no one will believe what the PR department says.

“Secondly, we don’t know if someone planned this or if it was a mere coincidence. If we fight back recklessly, we might fall into the trap the enemy laid out beforehand. That’ll drag us into the pit.” Brent knew that Ethan was right, but he was still worried about Kelvin.

“Then what should we do now?” “Look up information on Mara. We’ve never had anything to do with her, so it doesn’t make sense that she would cause trouble for us. Look into her family background and past experiences.”

“Understood.” Ethan puffed out some white smoke through his thin lips.

“Investigate Warren too.” They couldn’t be more familiar with that name. Warren was the main culprit behind the incident that caused Olivia’s premature childbirth. Many of Ethan’s men were lost in that incident.

Brent’s gaze instantly turned cold. “So, Warren was the janitor?” “I wasn’t sure about it before, but now, I’m convinced.” After the incident, Ethan researched Warren’s past in detail.

Even though Warren escaped by luck that night, his leg was injured. He wouldn’t have been able to recover in such a short time.

In the past few days, Ethan had already issued a warrant for him on the dark web. But there were no traces to be found.

When he passed by the man just now, Ethan noticed that something was off.

That was why he asked Kelvin to take a look. He didn't expect things to turn out like this.

"Why would Warren kill an unknown celebrity? Didn't the Black Ravens cancel their bounty on Mrs. Miller already?"

"He put in so much effort to make this happen, but the most he can do is affect Miller Group a little. Assassins are only ever in charge of killing people. What does this have to do with him?" "We can't say for sure." Ethan rubbed between his eyebrows. He had a feeling that Warren wasn't targeting Olivia.

Too many accidents happened today. No one would've expected Olivia to go to the bathroom at that moment.

If she had gone a little earlier or later, she wouldn't have bumped into them.

"Send someone from the police to ask around. Even if Kelvin appeared at the crime scene, no one has any evidence that he's the one who did it. He won't be charged for now. We still have time." "Understood." It was late in the night.

Olivia was about to go to sleep when she received a news notification on her phone.

When she tapped on it, she saw a blurred photo of Mara's corpse.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 602-Before Mara joined the entertainment industry, she was famous for being a bully.

She had always been the one bullying others, and no one had ever bullied her before.

She was a lowly celebrity in the entertainment industry, but she was good at socializing. She never lacked men.

She only focused on earning money. She didn't care if she was able to film shows. As long as she could get money, she didn't care what methods she had to use.

But she didn't expect that someone would want to kill her. Her eyes widened even more as she squeezed out the word, "W- Why?" This man looked so weak before. How did he suddenly turn out like this?

Cold murderous intent emanated from his body. He wasn't a normal janitor at all.

"Blame yourself for messing with people you should never have provoked, Ms. Hudson. Someone paid for you to die." Mara had never gotten involved with things like that before. It was only then that she realized the gravity of the situation. This was a lawful society! How could someone be so bold that they would murder others in public?

"D-Don't kill me. I'll pay you. I'll give you all my money." But the man simply sneered. As he tightened his grasp, Mara felt herself suffocating.

Mara's body kept wriggling in the air. She finally saw the man's eyes beneath the brim of the cap.

Those weren't a common man's eyes at all. He was an assassin!

In the last few seconds before she died from suffocation, she heard the man say, "This is what you get for snatching things from others. If you owe someone, you'll eventually have to pay up." As all signs of living left her body, it was tossed cruelly onto the ground.

The plum blossoms were blooming vividly on the branches. The man broke off a branch and then placed it on her chest. Mara's eyes weren't closed. Her body lay stiffly on the ground, and she stared up at the sky with a twisted expression on her face.

Snow danced under the dim streetlights. The woman would never wake up again.

“Who is it?” When Kelvin’s voice rang out, the man had disappeared into the night.

By the time Kelvin hurried over, he found Mara lying on the ground with her eyes wide open. He hastily crouched down and checked her breath, but she wasn’t breathing anymore.

Before he could go after the man, he saw a woman dashing over in panic. Her scream resounded in the night. “Help! Murder!” Olivia had just arrived home with Ethan. Before she had a chance to remove her makeup, Brent appeared in the living room with an anxious look on his face.

“Bad news, Mr. Miller.” Olivia, who had walked up to the staircase, paused in her footsteps. “What happened?” Brent glanced at Ethan. Instead of asking about it, Ethan comforted Olivia, saying, “Something to do with work. It’s getting late, so you should take a bath and rest.” Olivia glanced at Brent suspiciously, but he spoke in a calm tone as well, “Yes, Mrs. Miller. I just have some work-related matters to talk to Mr. Miller about.

Don’t worry.” “Don’t stay up too late, then.” Olivia looked away as she went back to the bedroom.

Chapter 602 Ethan and Brent walked to the study, one after the other. When the soundproofed door was closed, Brent finally spoke up, “Bad news. Kelvin was arrested.” Ethan didn’t panic. “For what reason?” “Your guess was correct, Mr. Miller. There’s something wrong with that janitor.

When Kelvin went after the janitor, he found Mara dead.

“Before he could leave the scene, he happened to bump into Mara’s manager and driver, who were there to pick her up. They mistook him for the murderer.

“The culprit chose a blind spot from the surveillance cameras. He’s also a professional assassin. Kelvin had appeared at the crime scene, and for the moment, there’s no evidence to prove that he’s innocent.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 604-On the screen, Mara was shown lying on the snowy ground. Her face was blurred out, so Olivia couldn't make out her expression.

Mara was still wearing that dress. Before this, she was causing a ruckus because some water had gotten on it. But now, the dress was covered in snowflakes.

Mara was fine just moments ago. Olivia could hardly believe that she died without any warning.

Olivia's sleepiness was instantly gone. She tapped into the article and then read it in detail. She saw that Kelvin was involved. She remembered that Ethan seemed to have given Kelvin some orders before they left. Now, Mara was dead, and Kelvin had been caught at the scene.

Olivia had an anxious look on her face. Pushing the blanket away, she ran outside.

When she opened the door, she ran headfirst into a man's chest.

Raising her head, her gaze met Ethan's concerned eyes. "You're not wearing shoes again. Where are you going this late at night?" "Ethan, I saw the news. Is Kelvin okay?" "He was there at the crime scene, so things have gotten a little tricky. I've already sent someone to look for evidence." Olivia's fingers held his collar lightly. She said in a small voice, "Um... What did you tell him to do before we left?" When Olivia's gaze met Ethan's, she looked away in embarrassment. Ethan lifted her chin, forcing her to look him in the eye.

"Tell me, Liv. What sort of person do you think I am?" Olivia met his gaze. After thinking for a moment, she spoke up, "You're gentle and considerate. You're very nice to me. You're a good man." Ethan's thumb gently caressed her lips. Olivia felt a little uncomfortable with the odd sensation on her lips.

His gaze was dark, and his tone was low as well. "You're wrong, Liv. I'm nice to you only because I love you. Everything I do is centered around this goal.

"Of course, I'm not a bad man, but I'm not a good man, either." Olivia's heart raced. "Then Mara-" "It wasn't me. I won't kill her just for something so petty. I felt that there was something off about the janitor. That's why I asked Kelvin to look into it.

“In the end, Kelvin was too late. He happened to appear at the scene where the janitor murdered Mara.” Ethan did this to remind Olivia not to idealize him too much. In the future, if something related to Olivia happened, he might do things even crueler than this.

Olivia sighed in relief. “Do you know that janitor?” “He looks very much like a murderer on the run. People like him are very skilled at disguises. Be careful if you meet someone like him in the future,” Olivia nodded. “Alright. By the way, there’s one more thing...” Turning around, Olivia took out the name card she had placed in her bag. “This was given to me by a man named Troy Fordham.

“He said that I saved his sister or something, but I don’t remember anything anymore.” Ethan took the card from her hands. Reaching up, he caressed her head. “It’s okay if you don’t remember. He’s no one important anyway. You only did him a small favor.” Ethan didn’t want Olivia to get too involved in the matters of the past. He didn’t want to stimulate her too much in case her memories came back.

They would be leaving Aldenvine in a few days anyway. He had already arranged a medical practice course for Olivia that would last a few years. Olivia wouldn’t be going back to the country anytime soon.

In the future, a brand new life awaited Olivia.

Before they left, he still had one thing to do.

He had to clear all the obstacles for Olivia.

This time, he would be the one taking the initiative.

After Ethan comforted her, Olivia finally went to bed.

But for some reason, as soon as she closed her eyes, Mara’s face appeared in her mind.

“Can’t sleep?” “Yeah. I just feel that all this is so unbelievable.” Ethan gently caressed her back. “Some people just have it coming. She messed with a professional assassin, which means that someone had paid for her to die.

This has nothing to do with you.

“Back then, the janitor kept telling you not to get involved with this matter. He must have set up a plan to kill her early on, and he didn’t want you to ruin it.” Olivia muttered to herself, “Who could it be?” “Remember, Liv, human hearts are the dirtiest things in the world. They’re also the things you should trust the least.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 605-Olivia took a long while to fall asleep. Ethan kept soothing her gently as if he were coaxing a child.

She had been acting as usual lately, and there weren’t any side effects. But Ethan still felt a little worried.

He had read the experimental reports of other patients. They would more or less show some signs of a backlash.

But Olivia didn’t.

This wasn’t a good thing. She hadn’t experienced any backlash because it wasn’t time yet.

If it happened, the backlash she experienced might be the worst in history.

Ethan felt like there was a bomb planted in his heart, but he didn’t know when it would explode. He had never relaxed a day since.

Not long after falling asleep, Olivia screamed in his arms.

“Ah!” Ethan instantly opened his eyes. He hugged Olivia tightly, asking, “What’s the matter, Liv?” Olivia’s body was covered in cold sweat. She trembled uncontrollably. “Blood. I saw lots of blood in my dream!” “What else did you see?” “I also heard someone telling me to run away.” Subconsciously reaching up, Olivia touched her face as if blood had splattered on it. She felt as if the warmth of the blood still lingered.

Ethan didn't miss her movements. He hastily gripped her hands and comforted her. "It's okay, it's just a nightmare. Don't be scared." For a long time, Olivia couldn't calm down. Her fingers clutched his clothes tightly. She looked like a frightened little mouse.

This might be one of the side effects. Ethan sighed helplessly.

She had already forgotten the terrifying memories, but her body remembered the wounds.

Ethan's heart ached as he embraced Olivia tightly. He knew that the unseen wounds might need an entire lifetime to heal.

"You must be startled by the news about Mara. Don't read news like that again." "Okay." Olivia felt that it made sense. If she saw something during the day, she might dream about it at night. She kept thinking about the incident before she fell asleep, so it might be why her dreams were bloody.

But now, she felt that the dream was too real. It was so real that she thought she could feel the sensation of the rain mixing with the blood.

Ethan spent a long time putting Olivia to sleep. She became even more careful than before, and she instinctively curled up. Even in her dreams, she would lean firmly against his arms.

She had to feel the warmth of his body to fall asleep.

The terrible night passed, but an even worse incident happened.

There were no updates from the PR department of Miller Group. So, after a night of festering, the rumors online brewed up another storm.

Mara's manager revealed that Mara had suffered unfair treatment before she died. Then, her death happened without warning or reason.

Mara's manager didn't specifically mention Olivia, but her every word was an accusation toward Olivia.

Everyone was paying attention to the incident. So, the medical examiner announced the autopsy results in the middle of the night. It was proven that Mara had died from being strangled.

When Mara died, only Kelvin was at the scene. After linking it to the conflict between the two, everyone was now accusing Olivia.

In an instant, the negative comments on the internet hurtled toward Olivia like snow.

Olivia didn't know about all this. When she woke up, she realized that her phone had gone missing.

Ethan was working at the study table. The contours of his profile looked handsome, and he was completely flawless.

Rubbing her eyes, Olivia asked, "Ethan, where's my phone?" "It ran out of battery, so I asked someone to take it away and charge it." Olivia was stunned at the obvious excuse. Raising an eyebrow, she asked, "Something happened, right?"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 606-Ethan remembered what had happened last night. So, he decided not to let Olivia receive any more stimulation. But he didn't want her to think that he was deceiving her.

He skirted around the issue and said, "There was a small problem. It's the incident with Kelvin. Things are getting out of hand online, so I don't want those trivial matters to upset you." "Is it very tricky?" "Not exactly. I didn't let the PR department do their job because we're still collecting evidence. Some people are trying to make use of the chaos to stir up trouble." Leaning in, Ethan gently pinched her cheek as he spoke lovingly, "You don't have to think about these things. After resolving this issue, we'll be moving overseas.

"Rest well at home for the next few days, and avoid these negative news articles. I wouldn't want you to get affected by this." Olivia knew that he was doing this for her good. So, she didn't insist on her opinion. "Alright. Please save Kelvin as soon as possible." "Sure. I have to go out to handle some matters today. Be good and wait for me at home." "Okay." Ethan planted a kiss on her forehead. Then, he turned around and went downstairs.

Listening to the sounds of the car starting outside, Olivia saw him off.

She wasn't fond of looking at her phone anyway. The biggest role her phone played was to fill in the holes in her memory.

Madam Burgess had already prepared a feast for breakfast, and she was even humming in the kitchen. She seemed to be in a good mood as she pulled out the chair for Olivia.

"Mrs. Miller, you're so skinny, so you should eat more. When you're overseas, you won't be able to taste my cooking even if you wanted to." "I'll miss you so much, Madam Burgess." Madam Burgess had always been a straightforward woman. She was happy at first, but then, she thought about their imminent parting. A look of longing flashed across her face.

"I'll miss you too. Mr. Miller suggested that I go overseas with you to take care of you, but I have my children and family as well. For most of my life, I've been rooted to this place.

"Out there, it's an unfamiliar territory with strangers everywhere. It's also quite inconvenient to go home and visit. So, I had no choice but to decline Mr. Miller's suggestion." As Madam Burgess spoke, she never stopped moving. She served Olivia some food.

"Mr. Miller is a good man. He truly does love you. You two have been through too much all these years.

"But no matter what happens, Mrs. Miller, just trust Mr. Miller. He's the one who loves you the most in this world." Madam Burgess wiped her tears as she spoke pausingly. This was probably a good ending for Olivia.

She would take good care of Olivia in the last few days so that there would be no regrets.

Affected by the mood of parting, Olivia felt a little downcast as well.

"It's almost New Year's. You can spend New Year's Day with your family this year." Smiling, Madam Burgess said, "Yes, but after you two go overseas, you can spend New Year's Day with family as well.

“After Madam Eugenia passed away, Mr. Miller has been through quite a lot of hardships in recent years.” At the mention of Ethan’s family, Olivia felt nervous for some reason.

“Madam Burgess, Ethan rarely tells me about his family. What are his parents like?” “Oh, Mrs. Miller, I’m just a housekeeper. I shouldn’t gossip about these things. I can only say that Mr. Miller has been through tough times.

“Mrs. Miller Senior had always been a little unstable in her mental state. Mr.

Miller never received motherly love from her.

“They rarely meet each other, and even if they spend time together, it’d always be filled with conflict.” Olivia asked, “How so?” Madam Burgess pulled up a chair and sat down next to Olivia. “Well, I guess it’s not a bad thing for you to hear about these things sooner.

“You can learn from it, or you’ll be at a disadvantage when you get there in the future.” Olivia nodded eagerly. “Go on, Madam Burgess.” “It all started with Mr. Miller Senior.” He was the man who never showed up, and Ethan had never even mentioned him before. “What happened with his dad?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 607-Don’t you find it odd, Mrs. Miller? You’ve been married into the family for so many years, but you’ve never met Mr. Miller’s parents.

“To sum it up, Mrs. Miller Senior isn’t the woman Mr. Miller Senior loves. Mr.

Miller Senior’s heart belonged to someone else.

“But then, Mrs. Miller Senior got pregnant with his child with underhanded methods. She thought that Mr. Miller Senior would change his mind, but he only hated her even more.

“Thus, he chose to take care of the woman he loved, who was also pregnant then.” When Olivia heard about the events, she felt her chest tightening. She felt as if someone was prying open an unseen spot with a needle.

“What happened after that?” “Mrs. Miller Senior had hated that woman from the start. She was shunned by her husband, and she had some hormonal changes during pregnancy. So, Mrs.

Miller Senior’s mental illness worsened.

“She had depression, but she held on for the sake of her child. On the day she gave birth, she and the other woman had early childbirth at the same time.

“And Mr. Miller Senior didn’t even hesitate as he chose the other woman.” With a loud crash, the bowl of soup in Olivia’s hands fell to the floor. It shattered into pieces, and the soup splashed everywhere.

“Goodness, Mrs. Miller. What came over you? Did you get burned?” Madam Burgess hastily took some tissues. She wiped the soup that had spilled onto Olivia’s feet.

Olivia was bewildered for a moment. She felt as if there was once a wound in her heart, and now, someone was opening it by force. The wound hadn’t healed yet, but it was now exposed.

The old wound had yet to heal, and blood began to drip from it.

Olivia lowered her head to look at her feet as if that was her wound.

She had no idea what was going on with her.

It was someone else’s story, so why did she feel like she had gone through the same thing?

“I’m fine. What happened to them after that?” Madam Burgess threw away the tissues. After making sure that Olivia was fine, she sat down again and continued, “This incident became Mrs. Miller Senior’s biggest trauma.

“After giving birth, she seemed to have turned into another person altogether.

Mrs. Miller, you’re a woman too, so you should know how terrifying postpartum depression can be.

“Mrs. Miller Senior was quite pitiful, to be honest. Was she to blame for falling in love with someone? That was why she vented her anger on Mr. Miller.

“She became aggressive, and she’d hurt herself or other people from time to time.” At that, Madam Burgess sighed. “I heard that Mr. Miller was a premature baby, so he was placed in an incubator right after he was born. Then, he was finally taken out and brought to Mrs. Miller Senior.

“But without any warning, she took him and threw him to the floor. If Madam Eugenia hadn’t reacted quickly, Mr. Miller would’ve been done for.” Olivia said, “But he’s her biological son.” “Indeed. Mrs. Miller Senior was already deep in postpartum depression back then. So, Madam Eugenia could only separate her from Mr. Miller.

“Madam Eugenia and the nanny would then take care of Mr. Miller. Mr. Miller was a considerate child from a young age. He wanted to get close to his mother too.

“On the day of his third birthday, Mrs. Miller Senior had been receiving treatment for a few years by then. She looked just like any other person.

“But when everyone had let down their guard, Mrs. Miller Senior suddenly lost her mind. She took Mr. Miller and tried to jump off a building.” When Olivia heard that, she felt her heart squeeze. Ethan was only three years old back then.

“Did she jump?” “It’s a good thing that they weren’t too high up. She jumped from the second floor of the villa, and there was a patch of grass underneath.

“Mr. Miller was a lucky child, and he only had a minor issue with a leg bone. He recovered after six months. Since then, Madam Eugenia never dared to let Mr.

Miller get close to Mrs. Miller Senior.

“Mrs. Miller Senior had lived a pitiful and hateful life. She had tried to attack Mr.

Miller countless times. But Mr. Miller was innocent all along, and he was so young then...” Madam Burgess had a sorrowful look on her face. “So, Mr. Miller looks like a cold man, born into a family where his parents didn’t love him.

but what would you expect? He was “Even Madam Eugenia, who treated him well, has passed away. To be honest, he has suffered a lot. He only has you now. You’re Mr. Miller’s family and also the love of his life.

“Please get along well with him in the future.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 608-Olivia felt a little more sympathetic now. She didn’t expect Ethan to have a family background like that.

“What’s it like with the Millers right now?” “Madam Eugenia’s death was a huge shock to her husband, Mr. Harold. He’s also quite old, and he has dementia.

“He has been resting and recuperating overseas since then. He generally doesn’t care about what goes on in the family.” Olivia asked, “Then... what about Ethan’s father?” “Back then, he had a strained relationship with Mr. Harold. In his anger, Mr.

Harold disowned Mr. Miller Senior and drove him out of the Miller family.

“Mr. Miller Senior started another family a long time ago, and he’s living a happy life with the woman he loves.” Olivia asked, “He doesn’t like Mrs. Miller Senior, but doesn’t he even care about his son?” “That’s right. To be honest, every man in the Miller family is deeply devoted to love. From Mr. Harold right up to Mr. Miller, and even Mr. Miller Senior, they’d hold onto the person they love for life.

“But it was just too cruel for Mrs. Miller Senior and Mr. Miller.” Madam Burgess then told Olivia many stories about Ethan’s childhood. Olivia was shocked to hear them.

To her, all this was a blank canvas. She even had a feeling that Ethan had never once mentioned these things to her.

No one would willingly open their wounds and expose them to someone else.

Seeing the dark expression on Olivia's face, Madam Burgess slowly lightened her tone.

"Don't think about it too much, Mrs. Miller. All those things I said are trivial stuff in the past now. It has been more than 20 years since then. Even rivers can dry up in that period.

"Mrs. Miller Senior must have let go of it a long time ago. I heard that she's recovering well, and she even asked to meet Mr. Miller. She must be just like everyone else by now." Olivia replied, "I see." Olivia and Madam Burgess chatted for a long while. They were at least acquaintances, after all. So, Olivia decided to buy something for Madam Burgess.

After getting ready, the two went out under the protection of bodyguards.

Meanwhile, Ethan was in the president's office at Miller Group.

He had a grave look on his face as he looked at the screen. It was filled with dishonest news and angry fans.

Things had already spiraled out of control, and it was getting even more absurd by the second.

Topics like "Miller Group kills at will" and "Mrs. Miller forced a celebrity to death" kept popping up.

Brent didn't sleep throughout the night. He looked very tired right now. After the changes overnight, the situation could no longer be controlled.

"Mr. Miller, I found something. A foreign force is making use of this incident to blow things up. They're blaming everything on Mrs. Miller. They're fanning the flames of the innocent crowd's anger." "Any clues about the murderer?" "None for now. But Mara did die because someone had paid for it to happen.

According to the information, Mara's private life is a mess. She doesn't care for morality or shame at all.

"She was expelled from school at ten years old, and she has been hanging around in society since then. She had quite an interesting history in school." Ethan lit a cigarette. "Continue." "Bullying, cheating in exams, hitting teachers,

dating too early... She even forced a student to the point of death. Later on, she hung out with hooligans and even slept with lots of men.

“She somehow got lucky and entered the entertainment industry. She didn’t join the industry to act, though. She was just there to earn money. She extorted many people, and she only targeted laborers.

“She would get 30 to 50 thousand dollars every time. Warren probably knew about this habit of hers, so he purposefully dressed up as a janitor and got close to her.

“He had already planned the killing method and location.” Ethan shook off the cigarette ashes. A dark shadow loomed over his face. “So, Warren wasn’t targeting Liv?” “As you’ve guessed, no. Mara probably seduced a man she shouldn’t have, so the man’s wife got upset with her. Then, the wife hired someone to kill Mara.

“Mrs. Miller and Kelvin somehow got involved by accident. Some people with ulterior motives heard of it, and they’re using it to cause controversy and trouble.” Ethan pondered aloud. “Who could it be?”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 609-“I looked into the provocative posts. The IP addresses are from different areas around the globe, but they were posted at the same time. It’s the work of a professional hacker.” “They could achieve so much in such a short time after the incident. They must be quite skilled.” Brent’s expression stiffened. “Mr. Miller, are you suspecting the person behind the hired assassination?” “Yes. They could afford the 100 million dollars to hire up to a hundred people from The Black Ravens. They could also get hackers to direct the netizens right after the incident happened.

“Other than power and wealth, this person also has malicious intentions. They’re nowhere near righteous either.” Ethan frowned deeply. After investigating it for so long, they still hadn’t found any clues.

The person was very careful, and they would prepare a way out beforehand every time. Even if someone tried to investigate, they would only be met with an unrelated corpse in the end.

“Who did Mrs. Miller offend? Why would they try so hard to kill her?” “They’re probably setting things up for the next part of their plan. We have to resolve the situation as soon as possible.” Brent sighed. “They don’t have evidence to prove that Kelvin isn’t the culprit for now, but he was at the crime scene, after all. Also, there’s a clear motive, so the police won’t let him off anytime soon.

“Warren must have gone into hiding by now. This is a dead end.” Ethan responded, “That may not be the case. Since the incident started because of Mara, we have to look into her history. We have to figure out who it was that paid for her to die.” “But Mr. Miller, even if we find out who it was, they wouldn’t just admit that they had killed Mara, would they?” “No, but at least we’d have some grounds for negotiation. That person might have some evidence on hand.” When Ethan said that, Brent’s eyes lit up. “I get it now. I’ll send someone to look into it right away. Mara had slept with a few men recently, so we should find something if we investigate their wives.” “Yeah.” Ethan rubbed between his eyebrows, feeling tired. Olivia’s enemy was far more skilled than he had imagined. He decided that they should leave the country in secret.

He had just given some orders when Brent hurried in again.

“Bad news, Mr. Miller. Our chain shopping malls in various areas are in trouble.” Ethan’s closed eyes immediately shot open. “Speak.” “Mara’s fans have gathered around. They started causing trouble at the properties belonging to Miller Group. Look.” Some had splashed paint and waste on the signs. Some had even damaged the stores. More than ten cases had already cropped up within an hour.

People were even holding banners, demanding apologies from Ethan and Olivia. Some even went to the extreme, wanting the couple to compensate with their lives.

“How can an unpopular celebrity have so many fans? This can only mean that the second wave of attacks has already started. The enemy is also aware of Mara’s identity.

“So, while we’re struggling to find evidence, they took the initiative to attack us.” Brent said, “If this goes on, our losses will be huge! Some are even

making use of the situation. Those who have been fearing Miller Group are also wreaking havoc in the shadows.

“They’re trying to take the opportunity to uproot Miller Group.” Ethan leaped to his feet, slamming a hand on the desk. His handsome face was cold. “Hah, let’s see what they’re capable of. Someone is stirring up trouble on purpose.

“Our utmost priority right now is to stay calm. Send an announcement. If it’s necessary to involve the police, tell them to file a report. Compensate the lawyer teams if they ask for it.

“If anyone should be sent to jail, don’t miss out on even a single one of them!” As soon as he had evidence, he could start his retaliation. He would take back double the things he lost.

So, Ethan wasn’t panicking at all. He could even use the situation to find the rats causing trouble behind the scenes. He could clear all the obstacles before he went overseas.

“Of course, the most important mission is to tell Madam Burgess to keep an eye on Liv. Don’t let her go out. As long as Liv doesn’t reveal herself in public, I’ll be able to deal with this issue swiftly.” “Understood.” Brent dialed a bodyguard’s number. Then, his expression changed. “Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller went to a mall with Madam Burgess not long ago.” Damn it! Olivia didn’t have a phone, so she didn’t know how messed up things had become outside.

If she went out right now, she would only be targeted!

“Find out where they went. I’ll be right there.” Ethan grabbed his coat and then hurriedly tried to leave. But when he opened the door, he saw police officers standing there expressionlessly.

“Mr. Miller, I’m the leader of the criminal investigation division, Xavier Harper.

You’re suspected of being involved in a murder case. Please come with us to cooperate with the investigation.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 610-Ethan said coldly, “I have a very important matter to deal with right now. If you have anything to say, talk to my assistant.” He was about to leave when Xavier stepped forward, blocking his path.

“Sorry, Mr. Miller. The murder case aside, someone also reported your company for tax evasion and other issues. You have to come with us.” Someone was trying to delay him with these things at this particular moment. A trace of impatience appeared on Ethan’s calm face.

“If you have anything to say, just talk to my lawyer and assistant. Step aside.” Xavier took out a pair of handcuffs right away. “Mr. Miller, if you refuse to cooperate, we’ll have to do this the hard way. The law enforcement recorder is running right now. Please follow the procedure.” “I said, get lost!” Lifting his hand, Ethan was about to strike Xavier. Xavier didn’t dodge either. It was as if he was waiting for Ethan to get mad.

Brent hastily took a step forward, stopping Ethan. He gave Ethan a look. “Mr. Miller, they’re just following procedures. You should go first. Leave the rest to me.” Things were already chaotic enough, but now, Ethan was even accused of tax evasion. Someone was pulling strings in the shadows just to stir up even more trouble.

Ethan was prone to losing his sense of reason when Olivia was involved. If he was charged with assault on a police officer, it would complicate things even more.

Ethan recovered his calm. He couldn’t mess up at a moment like this.

“Alright, I’ll leave it to you.” “Don’t worry, Mr. Miller.” Brent had just finished speaking when Xavier blocked Brent’s path as well.

“Sorry, Mr. Ingram, but you have to come with us for the investigation as well.

Someone has also reported your company for falsifying accounts, among other illegal activities.” Ethan’s eyes widened. He couldn’t suppress the cold air emanating from him anymore. Reaching out, he gripped Xavier’s collar.

“Don’t think I don’t recognize you, Mr. Harper. Quit acting all high and mighty here!” Their gazes met, and their eyes were filled with confrontational looks.

“I thought you wouldn’t remember these things, Mr. Miller. You’re an important figure, after all. It’s a good thing that you remember. I told you that you’d better wish you didn’t fall into my hands.” “Mr. Miller!” Brent coughed. He feared that they would get into a conflict, and someone would use this incident against Ethan.

Ethan glanced at the running law enforcement recorder. They had come prepared.

He was in a foul mood, but still, he remembered assigning bodyguards to Olivia.

She should be safe for the moment.

He suppressed his anger. “Lead the way.” “This way, please, Mr. Miller.” Olivia and Madam Burgess arrived at the mall. Madam Burgess earned quite a lot every year, but she was quite frugal so that she could give more money to her family.

So, she wouldn’t spend money at places like this.

“Mrs. Miller, I already told you. You don’t have to do this. The things here are frighteningly expensive. I can buy things online, and they’re not too expensive either.” “Madam Burgess, please don’t decline my earnest gift for you. Just take it as a New Year’s gift from me.” “I can’t possibly accept a gift from you.” “Come on, don’t be like that. You just got a grandson, didn’t you? I haven’t even met him before. I can at least buy something for him, right?” Madam Burgess smiled. “Then, allow me to thank you on his behalf, Mrs. Miller.” The two went to the baby store.

Small cute clothes filled their vision. Reaching out, Olivia subconsciously touched her flat belly.

“Are you okay, Mrs. Miller?” Olivia finally returned to her senses. “I’m fine. Let’s go and pick something out.

I’ll pay for it.” “I’ll take your word for it, then.” Madam Burgess happily hurried into the clothing department. Olivia watched the future fathers and mothers picking out items for their babies. She felt a little sad.

She was supposed to have a child too.

Suddenly, a baby's cry sounded in her ears. Olivia's motherly instincts were activated as she looked up toward the sound.

She saw a man in a mask who was wearing a thick down jacket. He was pushing a double stroller.

He picked up the crying baby, coaxing them patiently. He had a tall and huge figure, but he seemed to be quite skilled with these things.

But he had just picked up one baby when the other started crying as well.

Olivia didn't know what came over her, but she began walking toward the child.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 611-Olivia didn't know the children at all, but when she heard them crying, she felt her heart squeezing.

She quietly walked up to the tall man. She asked, "Do you need help?" As soon as she said that, she wondered if she was seeing things, but she saw the man freezing.

The man had his back to her, and he was wearing a mask as well. She couldn't see his expression.

She explained in a kind tone, "Don't misunderstand, sir. I just saw you taking care of two children alone, so I thought you might need a hand." The man remained silent, but the child in the stroller was crying even louder now.

Olivia's attention was drawn to the baby.

In the milky white stroller was a baby girl wearing a pink jumpsuit. She was crying so hard that her face was all wrinkly. Her tender face was filled with a pitiful look.

Olivia hastily picked the baby up, and the man didn't stop her.

"Good girl, are you feeling hungry? Be good and don't cry." Her voice seemed to have an enchanting allure. The baby who was wailing just now instantly stopped crying.

The baby had probably been crying for too long. She now leaned in Olivia's embrace, sobbing quietly.

It was only then that Olivia saw the child's face. Her features were very exquisite, and her eyes were huge and round.

Clear teardrops still hung on her long and thick eyelashes.

The baby was very pretty.

But for some reason, Olivia felt that she had seen the baby somewhere before.

The baby seemed to have thought of something, and she started smiling through her tears. There was a shallow dimple on her left cheek. It wasn't very obvious thanks to her baby fat.

Returning to her senses, Olivia hastily apologized, "Sorry, I was so anxious that I picked your child up. She's not crying anymore, though." The man beside her stared at her for a long while. He suddenly asked, "Do you not recognize me anymore?" The man's voice was low, and he sounded as if he was torn.

It was a very small voice, so small that Olivia thought she was hearing things.

Thinking that she was imagining things, Olivia looked at the man with a curious gaze. "Sir, did you say something?" The man glanced around them warily. "This isn't a good place to talk. Let's talk somewhere else." Olivia could hear him this time. "Do we know each other?" The man turned around. Every part of his body was covered except for his eyes.

Somehow, he gave off a dangerous feeling.

A look of confusion flashed across the man's eyes. But soon, he said again, "I'll be waiting for you in the café on the seventh floor. Come alone, and don't tell anyone about this." When he took the child from Olivia's arms, he said

again, "I'll tell you the whole truth." As soon as the baby left Olivia's embrace, she began crying again. The man stuffed the children into his jacket. Then, he loaded the baby items he had picked out onto the stroller.

After that, he rushed toward the counter to pay for the items.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 613-Madam Burgess was just a middle-aged woman in charge of cooking. She had no idea about the viral news on the internet at all.

Olivia only knew that Kelvin was arrested despite being innocent. She didn't know how bad things had become in real life.

When someone called out to her, she even looked at the crowd in slight confusion. Neither Olivia nor Madam Burgess knew what was going on.

Everyone instantly turned around to look at them. It was only then that Olivia saw the mixed group of men and women.

Some were holding a banner while others were holding buckets. The buckets were in various colors, so they probably contained something like paint.

When they saw Olivia, they swarmed toward her like zombies.

The bodyguards hastily stepped in front of Olivia and Madam Burgess.

Madam Burgess said anxiously, "Mrs. Miller, let's leave right now." "You heartless capitalist! Pay for Mara's life with your own!" An extremely angry voice sounded behind her. When Olivia turned to look, she saw someone splashing something at her.

"Watch out, Mrs. Miller!" Madam Burgess stood in front of Olivia right away, protecting her.

Olivia reacted quickly. She pushed Madam Burgess away with one hand. Then, she grabbed the bag with another hand to block some of the liquid that had splashed out.

Madam Burgess was shoved onto the floor. Before she could cry out in pain, she heard Olivia screaming in agony.

Olivia did her best to block the attack, but she couldn't avoid getting a few drops of the liquid on the back of her hand.

She felt an intense burning sensation spreading from the back of her hand.

"It's sulfuric acid!" "Oh my goodness! Are you okay, Mrs. Miller?" Madam Burgess was shocked out of her mind. The person who splashed the acid hadn't left when someone suddenly sprung up from the side.

The man had a dagger in his hand as he lunged toward Olivia.

The bodyguards were fending off the other people making a fuss. Those people looked like they had already planned to distract the bodyguards beforehand.

The sharp blade was about to pierce Olivia's heart. The man moved as fast as lightning.

This wasn't an ordinary person. He had to be a trained assassin.

The thought had just occurred to Olivia's mind when she saw the gleaming blade being brought down.

The passersby covered their mouths in terror. But then, Olivia's limbs reacted faster than her brain.

She landed a kick squarely on the man's wrist. The dagger produced an ear-piercing noise as it clattered against the floor tiles.

The man was stunned as well. He probably didn't expect Olivia to react so quickly.

She was only a wealthy lady. When faced with something like this, shouldn't her first reaction be to scream?

While the man was still stunned, Olivia delivered another kick at the man's calf.

The sudden pain caused the man to get down on one knee.

Grabbing the chance, Olivia locked her legs around the man's neck. With a forceful turn, she flipped him onto the floor.

By then, Olivia had already picked up the dagger and held it against the man's neck.

From getting assaulted to getting the man under control, she spent only a few seconds.

Her sequence of actions looked very natural and skilled. It was as if she were in a movie. Madam Burgess was stunned at the sight.

With a face filled with murderous intent, Olivia asked in a cold voice, "Who sent you?" She was startled at her own actions as well. She didn't have any memories of doing things like this. But when she was faced with danger, all these seemed to be survival instincts etched into her bones.

Blood was already seeping out from the man's neck where the blade was held against it. It roused a murderous instinct.

"Are you alright, Mrs. Miller?" "I'm fine. There's something off about these people. Call the police," Olivia said in a calm tone. "I'm going to the bathroom first. Madam Burgess, prepare some sodium bicarbonate." Even though her hand wasn't burned too badly, she had to deal with it as soon as possible. If not, her skin might be further ruined.

Madam Burgess was puzzled. "Sodium what?" "Baking soda. Hurry." Olivia hurried toward the bathroom.

Unbeknownst to her, the man with the two children was standing upstairs. He had quietly put his gun away.

A comforted look flashed across his dark eyes. She had grown up.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 612-Olivia could see that the man knew her, but he had covered himself up on purpose with his outfit. He didn't seem like a normal person at all, and danger emanated from him.

But it was this creepy man who was holding two babies in his arms. It formed quite a stark contrast.

If he was a kidnapper, no kidnapper would willingly buy so many clothes for the children.

Olivia glanced at the price tags. The clothes cost hundreds of dollars each. The stroller was also filled with diapers and infant formula.

The items in the stroller would total up to thousands of dollars at least. No kidnapper would spend that much money on children.

The babies were still crying, but the man didn't look impatient at all. He even took out two pacifiers from his pocket.

The pacifiers were sealed in sterile bags. This meant that the man had sanitized them before setting out.

He stuffed the pacifiers into the babies' mouths, and the crying finally stopped.

Olivia saw the two children sprawling on the man's shoulders, one on each shoulder. Trails of tears still hung on their chubby cheeks, yet to be dried.

Their round and large eyes were looking in her direction. Their noses were red, and they were so adorable that they looked like two kittens.

Olivia felt something odd about it. Babies more than three months old could be carried vertically.

However, when Olivia held the baby girl just now, she felt very light. It was as if she was just born moments ago.

"What are you looking at, Mrs. Miller?" Madam Burgess smiled as she walked up to Olivia with a few articles of clothing in her hands.

“Madam Burgess, look at that man with the two babies. How old do you suppose those children are?” Carrying the children, the man was about to arrive at the sightseeing elevator.

Madam Burgess glanced at them and replied, They look about as old as my grandson.

“But my grandson isn’t even a month old, and his body is still very soft. His neck can’t even support his head, so you can’t hold him like that.” Madam Burgess’ analysis was just like Olivia’s. She added, “There’s also another possibility. Mrs. Miller, you can see that they’re fraternal twins.

“Their mother must have endured some shock, causing her to give birth prematurely. So, they’re a little smaller than other babies their age.

“Oh, Mrs. Miller, if your children were still around, they’d probably be around that size.” Seeing Olivia’s expression darken, Madam Burgess reached up and slapped herself.

“Forgive this rude mouth of mine, Mrs. Miller. I shouldn’t have brought that up.

You’ll have many more children in the future, I’m sure.” Olivia smiled bitterly as she changed the topic. “How’s it going with the clothes?” “Look, Mrs. Miller. Clothes these days look so nice. They’re very soft to the touch too. Back in my day, we didn’t even have diapers!” Olivia glanced at the jumpsuits Madam Burgess was holding. Then, she picked out a few more.

Madam Burgess kept saying that it was enough, but Olivia ignored her.

“Children grow up fast. It’s better to buy more just in case.” “Thank you very much, Mrs. Miller.” 11 Olivia looked at the pretty clothes. She couldn’t help but think that if her children were still alive, they would be very adorable.

Olivia recalled the baby girl leaning in her arms just now. The baby had tender skin, and her eyes were surprisingly huge. She looked just like a doll. Olivia felt her heart melting when she saw the baby.

The man told her to see him at the café. Who could he be?

Olivia felt uncertain. She had lost her memories, so she couldn’t decide if the man was an enemy or a friend.

He wanted her to go there alone.

When she closed her eyes, the image of Mara's body appeared in her mind.

Ethan had also told her to stay out of danger.

Olivia decided against the idea. She would go home right after shopping for the sake of her safety.

She didn't have a reason to go there.

After she was done shopping with Madam Burgess, they headed to the parking lot. But then, they heard an ear-piercing noise.

"What happened?" "Someone is destroying a store." Amidst the chaos, Madam Burgess took Olivia's hand, trying to lead her away.

But unexpectedly, someone shouted, "Isn't that Olivia? She's the culprit who forced Mara to her death!"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 614-The incident just now was simply too shocking, so the police quickly arrived at the scene.

Some passersby who joined in the commotion were terrified by the turn of events. They all ended up getting arrested.

Olivia had to go to a hospital as soon as possible for treatment. Thus, she wasn't called over to record a statement right away.

Fortunately, the area of the wound wasn't too large. She had also carried out emergency treatment on time, so the damage was minimal.

After Olivia received advanced treatment, Madam Burgess finally relaxed. She let out a heavy sigh.

“It’s a good thing that you reacted quickly, Mrs. Miller. If not, it would’ve become a tragedy.” Olivia patted Madam Burgess on the shoulder. “Don’t be afraid. We’re fine, aren’t we? Also, you shouldn’t try to protect me at dangerous times like that.

“If the acid had splashed onto you, the consequences would’ve been unthinkable.” At the mention of the matter, Madam Burgess was furious. “Who knew that the guy would be so cruel? I thought that it was paint or something. I never expected it to be sulfuric acid.” “Those people came prepared, so you can’t predict their movements with common sense. You must’ve been so shocked today.

“Don’t say that, Mrs. Miller. It’s my fault ...” “It’s over now, so let’s go home. Prepare something delicious for me tonight. I want to eat two huge servings to calm my nerves,” Olivia teased.

“Okay.” Madam Burgess wiped her tears.

She had been alive for quite some time, but she still felt a chill run down her spine when she recalled the incident.

If there had been even one mistake in the incident today, Olivia’s life would’ve been ruined.

As they left the hospital, the bone-chilling wind blew at them from all directions.

Thanks to that, Olivia’s mind cleared a little bit.

A man dashed up to Olivia, pulling her into his embrace.

Ethan’s voice rang out from above her head. “Are you okay, Liv?” Olivia almost couldn’t catch her breath as Ethan hugged her tightly.

She sensed that Ethan’s heart was racing, and his body was trembling a little as well. When she met his gaze, she found his eyes filled with worry.

To be honest, after everything that happened, Olivia felt uneasy and anxious inside.

But all those emotions disappeared with this embrace.

It felt as if her world was raining heavily, but when he arrived, the whole world lit up.

She recalled the stories Madam Burgess told her about Ethan's childhood.

People like him probably felt the least secure.

Reaching out, Olivia patted Ethan on the back. She coaxed him gently like she would a child.

"It's okay. I'm fine now, aren't I?" Ethan's gaze turned cold as it focused on the gauze covering the back of her hand. Olivia said with a smile, "It looks serious, but it's nothing much. Only a few drops got on my skin." "I'm sorry, Liv." "It has nothing to do with you. You didn't want me to be troubled by the rumors online. I was the one at fault. I should've listened to you and stayed at home." Olivia wrapped her arms around his waist, nuzzling against his neck. "It's alright, it's in the past now. I'm alive and well. Let's go home now. It's so cold outside." It was only then that Ethan's cold expression softened. "Alright, let's go home." He carefully led Olivia to the car and then opened the car door for her. "Hold on, let me make a call." "Okay." After Ethan closed the door, his expression instantly turned cold as he turned around. Taking out his phone, he walked to the side to make a call.

Olivia couldn't figure out what he was saying. She only felt that his figure looked extra cruel.

"I don't care what you have to do. Get the person out for me. Yes, just tell him that we won't hold him accountable."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 615-Ethan brought Olivia back home. She was still suffering from the aftershock.

When she recalled what had happened in the mall, she couldn't help but say, "Ethan, today, I bumped into-" His phone rang, interrupting her. He was so busy that his phone didn't stop ringing throughout the journey.

“Okay, I’ll be there soon,” he answered the call before looking at her. “What did you want to tell me, Liv? What happened in the mall?” She sighed. “It’s nothing important. Go ahead and come back early.” “Okay.” He stroked her head and turned to leave.

Olivia thought about that strange person. Even if that person wasn’t a bad guy, she figured that it wouldn’t be something important.

She was merely worried about how things would go now that it had come this far.

It was cloudy. Ethan, who was sitting in the back seat of the car, was wearing a gloomy expression.

Considering that Brent and Kelvin were detained and what Olivia had encountered, it was natural for Ethan to be this moody.

He had been paying attention to public opinion about the matter.

“Mr. Miller, things have come this far. Are we still not going to release an official statement?” Ethan caressed his ring repeatedly. “No. No one will believe it without evidence.

Plus...” He stopped midway.

Cyril gazed at the cold-looking Ethan through the rearview mirror. Murderous intent was looming in the air from Ethan.

“I want to know who’s the one plotting all this. Just let it be. Their good days won’t last long.” Cyril had a feeling that Ethan already knew who it was although he didn’t say it.

Ethan’s men had found out the mastermind who hired the assassins. He didn’t expect it to be an old acquaintance.

“There it is, Sunset Mansion.” Ethan snorted lightly in response.

Sunset Mansion was located at the seaside. It was an ancient building with an aesthetically pleasing and romantic touch.

It was a hot place for pictures during summer evenings.

However, it was winter right now. The gloomy clouds gave it a slightly desolate and eerie mood.

Upon entering the yard, Ethan saw a woman's side profile.

She was wearing a long wool coat while enjoying her coffee gracefully. Her red nails were rather striking in contrast with the white cup.

The sea breeze was strong, but she appeared calm and collected. She looked out of place with the bad weather.

Hearing footsteps, she turned to look at the incoming man.

The black coat outlined Ethan's built stature, and his expression remained icy as usual.

With a cold air around him, he approached Kayla Harper, who was wearing full makeup.

She greeted, "Long time no see, Mr. Miller." Her brief salutation dripped with friendly sentiments.

Instead of going along with the courtesy, he dived right into the topic. "Where's the evidence?" She chuckled. "You're still the cold man as ever. Since you're already here, why don't you take a seat and have a cup of coffee?" "No need for that. I'm busy. All you have to do is to tell me where the evidence is." Considering that Ethan wasn't being patient with her, Kayla took a few snippets out of her branded bag. "Look at these yourself." The photo wasn't complete; it had been torn.

After piecing the snippets together, it vaguely showed a tall man in a janitor uniform strangling Mara, leaving her feet dangling in midair.

It was the perfect evidence to clear up the misunderstanding!

"Is this present significant enough to open the floor for negotiation?" Kayla set her cup down before propping her chin while resting her elbow lazily.

Only then did Ethan sit down. The photo had been edited, hence the blurry image. On top of that, it had been torn. He could tell that she was a careful person.

"What's your condition?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 616-When Kayla slowly rose from her seat, Ethan realized that she was wearing robotic legs right from her knees underneath her coat.

“Your legs...” He was slightly surprised.

Her striking red lips beamed into a smile. “Is it weird? You should’ve known that anything could happen the moment you abandoned me.” He wasn’t happy with the way she put it, but he was too lazy to correct her.

He asked indifferently, “Tell me, what do you want?” Kayla didn’t expect him to be this indifferent after noticing her legs, hence the unhappy glint in her eyes.

Suppressing the upsetting emotions in her, she smiled. “I know that you’re loaded with cash, so I don’t want anything material. I want you to sleep with me.” Ethan’s fingers, which were holding the photo, froze. He thought he heard it wrongly. “What did you say?” She didn’t show a hint of awkwardness at all. Her eyes seemed crazed instead.

Abruptly, she hugged him from behind him.

Frowning, he shoved her away.

Since her legs were disabled, she failed to capture her balance and fell onto the ground.

“Ethan, you’re still heartless as you were before,” claimed Kayla with teary eyes.

He slid his chair to stand up. His eyes were cold. “And you’re still having wild imaginations as you did before. Kayla, I told you five years ago that I don’t like you.” She flashed a self-mocking smile. “You chose to sponsor me that year because of my face, didn’t you?” “Yes. You looked somewhat like her, especially your side profile,” Ethan answered without hesitation.

That was the cruel truth, but she had been having delusions.

Ten years ago, he sponsored Kayla, who came from poverty and aced her studies.

Her journey moving from that little village to Aldenvine was full of hurdles.

She had always wanted to meet the person she was indebted to, then she met him.

At that time, although Ethan was aloof to her, he had never mistreated her when it came to material goods.

He even took her to his mansion after she was bullied in school.

The busy Ethan often went on many business trips, but seeing him a few times a year was enough to make her happy.

She worked harder to develop herself like an ugly duckling determined to be a swan.

Other people had always thought she came from a rich family. No one knew her past. Even she herself almost thought that it was the reality.

When she turned 18, she confessed her feelings to Ethan in her coming-of-age ceremony.

Kayla had always thought that she was someone special to him. Even though he had never done anything intimate to her, he often stared at her blankly.

The naive Kayla mistook that as a sign that he liked her. To her surprise, a sweet relationship didn't come to her after the confession but a cruel reality instead.

Ethan turned her down explicitly, stating that he helped her out solely because of pity. Never once had he bore feelings for her.

In order to quell her feelings for him, he even sent her abroad for studies.

Kayla didn't know where it went wrong. She clearly sensed that he treated her differently.

If it wasn't love, why would he choose her out of so many people?

She didn't want to go abroad, so she made a daring decision and asked someone to kidnap her.

She wanted to test Ethan.

In the end, reality proved that she didn't mean anything to him.

She lost her legs in that tragic kidnapping incident.

Ethan never once paid her a visit after that. So, her furious elder brother confronted Ethan.

Her brother visited Miller Group for a week before managing to meet Ethan, but he still refused to see Kayla. He told her brother to relay a message. "We have nothing to do with each other from today onward."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 617-It happened a long time ago, but Kayla could still feel the agonizing pain in her bones.

She was hospitalized for six months, and Ethan left her.

Even after threatening that she would give up on her studies, he merely replied, "Have it your way." Then, he blocked her contact number.

Kayla spent her days and nights crying. She also married Diego Welsh, who was older than her by 20 years, out of revenge.

He didn't look down on her even though she had lost her legs. Instead, he married her and treated her well.

However, he messed around with some non-famous celebrities because Kayla gave him the cold treatment.

Little did he know that the person in her heart was Ethan. She had been keeping an eye on Ethan, and she was more obsessed than before.

Kayla was overjoyed when she learned the news that the engagement between Ethan and Marina was called off.

Kayla was confident that he wouldn't fall in love with any woman that easily, thinking that no one in this world deserved him. That lasted until not long ago, when Ethan announced Olivia's identity at the award ceremony that night.

Kayla finally knew the reason behind Ethan's sponsorship after looking at Olivia's face.

It was not that she was any special but simply because Kayla resembled Olivia a bit.

Kayla had never imagined that the restless celebrity her husband was sleeping with would keep provoking her with messages. Hence, she decided to hire someone to eliminate her.

And that brought her a lot of trouble. Even Ethan and Olivia were dragged into it.

Kayla believed that God was fair, for He had bestowed her this opportunity knowing that she had been yearning for it.

She was unbothered that she was pushed to the ground. She got to her feet pitifully. "Ethan, I'm not asking for anything. Just one night. I have a higher resolution video and photo. I'll give them to you." Ethan's big shadow loomed over the petite woman. His gaze was colder than the weather.

It was as though he was looking at trash.

No matter how she tried, she was still the pitiful country bumpkin to him.

"Kayla Harper, you're seriously disgusting." That was Ethan's comment on Kayla.

She loved him for ten years only to receive that reply in return.

She quickly wiped her tears away. "I'm disgusting? Am I that bad in your eyes?"

"Will you never spare me a glance even if I give you all of me? Will I never beat Olivia?" "At least you know your place." Her heart sank to the pit of her

stomach, and her expression turned crazed almost instantly. “Very well. Since you think that I’m disgusting, I won’t force you.

Let’s see how you’ll clear Kelvin’s name.

“I heard that your right-hand man is detained and that your company is in a mess. How are you going to avert the crisis without my evidence?” She crossed her arms as if she was waiting for an interesting show to happen.

“Karma is real. You’re having it worse than how you treated me back then. Let us see how your lovely lover can help you.

“Your family has always been the dominant family in Aldenvine. Those rich families beneath you have been waiting by the sidelines long ago. I wonder how your company will be dissolved after it loses its footing? When that happens, how will you display your public affection?” Ethan sneered. “As I expected, I underestimated you. It seems like you haven’t wise up during the past five years.” Kayla softened her tone, approaching him. “Ethan, I’m no longer the innocent woman I was five years ago. I know that I can never have you. I don’t wanna steal anything from Olivia either.

“One night. Just one night. Can’t you grant me this wish of mine?” He avoided her. “Kayla, do you think that my family managed to come this far because of women? Or do you think that a mere woman can take us down?

How dare someone like you steal anything from Liv?” She wasn’t showing any intention of giving up.

He snorted at her expression. “As for what’s happening right now, they’re just barking up the wrong tree, and so are you.” Finishing that, he turned around and left without hesitation.

Kayla shouted behind him, “You will regret this, Ethan Miller! Miller Group is going to be ruined because of you!” “Stop puffing yourself up. You don’t have the right to do so.” His words were only getting cruel.

She watched him leave.

Gritting her teeth, she dialed a number. “I agree to your request.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 618-Ethan shut his eyes in the car, taking a break. Cyril noticed that the air in the vehicle was so silent that it creeped him out.

Thus, he took the initiative to ask, “Mr. Miller, did the negotiation go bust?” “It’s not that. The negotiation was impossible in the first place. She’s ill.” Ethan covered his forehead. “It’s been so many years, yet she hasn’t changed at all.

She’s even become worse than before. I shouldn’t have softened up and saved her back then.” Ten years ago, he saw the suffering Kayla by coincidence when he was passing by a village in the mountains.

Her family favored sons over daughters.

Her brother went to a high school in another area, and her family wanted her to quit school to marry her off to an old man in the village.

They were planning to sell the wedding gift so that they would have the money to send her brother to school.

Kayla fought for herself through reasonings only to be beaten up by her parents.

Ethan never showed kindness to random people. It was simply because he saw her side profile when he passed by the place.

She was still young at that time, but she seemed to be older than Olivia by two to three years.

That one glance reminded him of the girl he had met only once.

Since he had gone through a painful experience before, he wanted to help out others so that they didn’t have to go through the same thing.

Out of kindness, he helped Kayla and sponsored her studies.

He had never thought anything about her, yet she bore feelings for him since that day.

Her feelings drove her into doing those extreme matters to force him.

However, there was something that she couldn't understand. A man would only soften up for the woman he loved.

Therefore, the more Kayla forced it on him, the more repulsive she appeared to him.

"Mr. Miller, the evidence is with her. What should we do?" "Her social circle isn't clean. It has only been five years, yet she has learned how to hire an assassin. We can't handle this matter through the usual procedures. If my guess is right, she'll resent me and confront me out of anger.

What would you do if you were in her shoes?" "Join allies. Based on the leads we have right now, eight families are starting to join hands. Not only have they exposed random information, but they also paid a few ghostwriters to drive Miller Group to the edge." "That's right. She'll surely join allies with others to bring me down. I bet she's also expecting me to beg her to show mercy." "How ungrateful of her. You shouldn't have intervened in her business back then, Mr. Miller. She clearly plotted the whole kidnapping herself, yet her brother put all the blame on you.

How could she drag her personal feelings into it? How detestable.

"This is how humans are. The smallest revenge can offset any favors that have been done. Let's head back to the company first. The senior management is causing a racket." "Okay. Since we know that the evidence is with her, should we use other means to get it?" Ethan kneaded his brows. "I have my plans. Let's go." He took his phone out. After editing a voice recording, which was recorded not long ago, he sent it to someone else:

That person's profile picture was black.

"Send it to her husband." Since Kayla was not going to let Ethan off the hook, he wasn't planning to hold himself back anymore.

The senior management and shareholders gathered in Miller Group.

Considering how capable Ethan had always been, everyone was rest assured to let him handle the company matters.

Who knew that such a huge issue would break out this time? Some of the shareholders, who were having a holiday overboard, even rushed back to the country.

The elderly, who had always acted cautiously around him, began slamming the table.

“What the hell are you doing? It’s been a day since the issue has come up! And the whole company is a mess.

The people from the finance department have been taken into custody, and the PR department is doing nothing. The HR department is on edge. Just what are you thinking as the president of the company?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 619-Ethan sat in the main seat without uttering a word.

Usually, his gaze alone was enough to scare one. But everyone was gutsy enough to tell him off today.

“Ethan, you’ve never let me down with your capabilities. That year, everyone agreed to the idea of handing the company over to you. And you didn’t disappoint us. You’ve been managing the company well.

“But how could you make such a big mistake? It’s not only the share price, but our reputation and company have been ruined overnight. Our ancestors worked so hard to build them up. As the president, you should give us an answer to this.” With a cold expression, Ethan said briefly yet confidently, “Wait.” “Wait? Wait for what? Do you know how many people are waiting to see us fall to rock bottom? And how many people are biding their time to make things harder for us so that someone else can replace us?”

“Honestly speaking, even someone who doesn’t mingle around much in this industry is aware of how important the PR department is. It’s been a day, and what has Miller Group done? What have you done as the president?”

“You can wait, but we can’t. How about this? Since your wife is the cause of this, let’s hold a press conference. Ask her to apologize to the victim and the public as our representative.” As soon as Ethan heard this, he shot a cold stare at that person.

His voice was icy. “Apologize? Mr. Hopp, an apology should be made by someone who has done something wrong to convey their regret and make up for their mistake.

“My wife stood up for the right cause, and she’s innocent. But she’s suffering from backlash now. This is the first time I heard that the victim is supposed to apologize to the perpetrator.” “Forget about the truth. Is Ms. Fordham really innocent? The victim had a fight with her before passing away. When the victim was dead, Kelvin showed up at the crime scene too. We believe that he’s innocent, but will the others believe the same?

“Ethan, people sometimes don’t care about the truth. They simply want to believe what they think is true. Call Ms. Fordham out to make an apology.” “I agree. It won’t hurt to make an apology.” Everyone agreed to that. When they spoke enough of it, Ethan drank some coffee to wake himself up.

After hydrating his throat, he raised his head. “Have you guys said enough?” Despite his soft volume, the weight in his tone was significant enough to cause a wave of immediate impact.

The noisy people hushed instantly, and pin-drop silence dawned upon the place.

Like a school principal, he swept his gaze across all of them. “Instead of talking about whether my wife should apologize or not, I think you should give me an explanation.” “What do you mean, Mr. Miller? What does this have to do with us? You and Ms.

Fordham are the cause for this.” Ethan smirked. “What does this have to do with you? Had it not been for this matter, I wouldn’t have known that there’s a rat in the senior management. He’s benefiting from both me and my opponent.” Everyone began exchanging glances. Some of them dropped their gazes as they didn’t dare to look at Ethan.

He slammed the table, and two people fell off their chairs immediately.

“Dear shareholders, are you guys mistaken? I gathered you here not to listen to your nonsense or give you any explanation. As long as I’m still sitting here, there won’t be a day where you’ll be in the position to give me orders.” Ethan’s grandfather transferred all of his shares to him after his grandmother passed away for unknown reasons.

Ethan only took some of it under his name. He transferred some of the shares to his confidants.

Even if someone revolted and took Ethan’s shares, no one could shake him off as the core of Miller Group.

Obviously, some of the shareholders didn’t know that Ethan and his grandfather had a backup plan.

Now that the topic has come this far, Gary Miller-Ethan’s uncle-said, “It’s wrong of you to say that, Ethan. You’re the president. We can’t interfere with how you usually manage the company.

“But the company’s status is shaken because of you. As the shareholders, we have the right to suggest a vote.” He glanced at Ethan’s expression and gulped before continuing, “You brought this to the company and aren’t going to save it. You’re also turning a deaf ear to our opinions.

“As a shareholder as well as one of the Millers, I can’t let you have it your way anymore. So, I propose to dismiss you from your position as the president.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 620-Ethan’s slender finger tapped on the table. Finally, Gary had shown his true colors.

As soon as Gary finished speaking, all eyes were on him.

Some of them understood the situation, while some of them were furious and questioning what he was doing.

On the contrary, Ethan, the main character of the issue, appeared calm. His finger was making tapping sounds rhythmically.

Ethan wasn't frantic, but Gary became jittery. The latter's forehead was sweating as he was on tenterhooks.

Anyone in Ethan's shoes would've become nervous and scared after Gary made such a proposal. However, why was Ethan so calm as though he had foreseen this situation?

"He must be testing the waters!" Gary thought.

As an afterthought, Gary recollected himself. He tried to calm himself down so as to not give the game away.

Ethan said to Gary indifferently, "I'm more curious about who you'll suggest to take my position after dismissing me." "There are a lot of capable young men in the family. There will be someone who can replace you. You're an outstanding person, but your quick and decisive actions have offended many people.

"After making such a mistake, do you know how many people are waiting for their chance to make it harder for us? If we let you handle the company, it's a matter of time before it's ruined." Ethan smiled. "Uncle Gary, you don't say that whenever it's time to receive dividends every year. A lot of capable young men? Do you mean your druggie first son or your second son who's addicted to gambling?" Now that Gary was confronted at his sore spot, he slapped the table and rose to his feet. "It's true that my sons aren't as outstanding as you are. But is it impossible to get someone within the family who's better than you?"

"Even if the answer is negative, can't we hire another smart president? Do you think that you're indispensable to Miller Group?" "Fine. I'll give all of you a chance. Whoever agrees with Uncle Gary, stand up. If the majority agrees, I will grant your wish and start the vote." All of them exchanged glances. With Gary standing up as the leading man of the proposal, people began to rise from their seats.

"Mr. Miller, it's not that I have an opinion of you, but you're handling this matter too poorly." "I think so too. I heard that everyone in the finance department was taken into custody. If the police find a problem, the company will be over. We should have another person handle this matter at this crunch

time.” “I second that. This isn’t a personal attack against you.” There were over 30 people at the scene, and 15 people stood up.

A few of them were hesitating. After Ethan met their gazes, the number of people standing increased.

Gary showed joy. “Mr. Miller, it’s not that I’m not showing you respect, but look.

Look at how many people have an opinion of you.” Ethan played with his wedding ring out of habit. He would do that whenever cruelty was creeping into his heart.

The thought of Olivia would placate him a bit.

“Very well.” Those standing people were frightened after meeting Ethan’s murderous gaze.

They had been waiting for this for a long time. If they didn’t join hands to bring Ethan down this time when he was in serious difficulty, there might be no chances in the future.

“Mr. Miller, look-” “I’m a man of his word. Get a notary, and we shall start the vote,” announced Ethan firmly.

Gary couldn’t mask his joy. It was as if he could already see Ethan being dismissed from his position.

The triumphant glint in Gary’s eyes didn’t go unnoticed by Ethan.

Ethan reminded him indifferently, “There’s no turning back from this. Please give it a serious consideration. Don’t do something that you’ll regret forever. You won’t get a second chance from me.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 621-Ethan was very busy during the short period of break.

Since Brent and Kelvin weren't around, Ethan had to handle a lot of things himself.

Cyril was transferred over at a last-minute notice.

Thinking about the shareholder voting that was going to commence half an hour later, Cyril wasn't afraid of it.

He felt sorry for Ethan instead.

"Mr. Miller, you've poured so much effort into the company, and that's why it could achieve such achievements. How could they repay your favor by trying to dismiss you from your position?" Ethan lit a cigarette. "This might not be a bad thing. I've long noticed someone plotting something behind the scenes. I can use the opportunity to lure the rat out." "Are you trying to clear the decks, Mr. Miller?" "It'll happen sooner or later." Ethan exhaled a cloud of smoke. "I'll make him know what's the consequence of coveting something that doesn't belong to him." Cyril took his phone out and glanced at it. "As you've expected, Kayla met a man after you left." "Who was it?" Cyril zoomed in on the photo, which showed a gentleman in a white suit. He was sipping on a cup of coffee.

His side profile alone was enough to display his gentle side.

Ethan sneered. "It is him. He has frequently interacted with the senior management these years. It takes a long time for hard work to pay off. Judging from how many people stood up today, it looks like he has spent a lot of effort on this." "You can seize this chance to root all of them out, Mr. Miller. Oh, right, the person who splashed the acid will be released tonight." "Lock him in. Let him be first. I have a use for him. Where's Diego?" "He disembarked the plane not long ago. I bet he knows the news." "Have you found out who's the person manipulating public opinion from abroad?" Cyril shook his head. "Their IP address is fake. It changes every few seconds.

It's a professional who's manipulating things behind the scenes. I bet it's his doing." "No. There's another person beside him," Ethan responded confidently.

"His target is me and Miller Group. It's the same person who ordered someone to splash acid and kill us. Liv is his target. This person must be the mastermind who hired the Black Ravens for that assassination job." A lot of

matters and people were involved in this. It was a jumble of mess because the leads were gathered in one picture.

Among them were baits, who were being used to mislead Ethan. It wasn't easy to analyze and investigate the details.

"If that's the case, Mrs. Miller might be in danger at any time." "My announcement of Liv's identity wasn't only to grant her wish but also to lure that mastermind out. He'll only take action when Liv shows up. The more he exposes himself, the easier it is for us to catch him.

"From what I see now, he's a capable person. He didn't leave a trace at all! We can ascertain that he's not in Aldenvine. He's somewhere abroad." "Yeah. That assassin killed himself in the police station not long ago. I don't know what happened to that person who splashed acid, though." "Since his plan has failed, that mastermind will come at us again. Is the arrangement at Liv's side done?" "Don't worry, Mr. Miller. I've increased the number of men." Ethan's assistant knocked on the door. "Mr. Miller, all of the shareholders are here. They're waiting for you in the meeting room." "Let's go." Ethan stood up and headed to the meeting room.

When he opened the door, he noticed that someone else had taken his seat.

That person resembled Ethan, but he seemed gentle. His features weren't that sharp.

That person raised his gaze to meet Ethan's as he smiled provokingly. "Long time no see, Ethan."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 622-The two men were half-brothers of the same father.

One of them owned all of their father's love, spending his childhood that was pampered with parental love.

The other person was born without receiving love from anyone, yet he owned 80 percent of the family's assets.

They were born on the same day, month, and year. They were born earlier than the expected due.

Ethan was born five minutes earlier than that man, but their status was that of the sky and earth.

Kenneth Miller-their father-stayed outside the delivery room the whole time, waiting for the child to be born.

But Ethan hadn't received love from Kenneth since he was born.

His grandfather granted him a name, yet his biological father didn't visit him once after he was born.

Meanwhile, Kenneth gave Darrell Miller his name. As his name suggested, he was his parents' dearly beloved son.

Ethan looked forward to his birthday when he was three because he heard from his grandfather that Kenneth was going to celebrate his birthday.

Hence, the anticipation grew in him two weeks before his birthday.

He couldn't even sleep the night before his birthday. He waited at the door for Kenneth before the sun rose.

The little boy waited and waited until the sky brightened, but his father didn't come.

The little Ethan wondered, "Did Dad lose his way because he has never come home before?" He then begged the driver to pick Kenneth up.

When they arrived at the destination, Ethan finally saw the person he always saw in videos and pictures. The man was tall and handsome.

"Is that Dad?" he wondered.

However, the man was holding another boy of Ethan's age.

Kenneth would hold the boy, who was about to trip. He would coo at the boy when the latter threw a tantrum and let him ride on his shoulders, saying,

“Here we go!” A gentle-looking woman watched them playing around with a smile.

Soon, a lot of kids arrived. They were hugging beautiful birthday presents, wishing the boy “Happy birthday.” Before Ethan realized it, he was already there.

He simply wanted to hold his father’s hand to see if it was as rough and warm as his grandfather’s.

“Who are you?” the little boy questioned Ethan.

Kenneth saw Ethan, too. Kenneth was stunned at first until Ethan carefully called, “Dad.” Anticipation was bubbling in him as he wondered if Kenneth missed him as he did.

However, what awaited him wasn’t love.

The handsome man frowned, and his tone was cold. “What brings you here?

Did your mother tell you to come?” It was a meeting between a father and a son, but there was no love.

Like a completely different person, Kenneth looked at Ethan with loathing as though the boy was the most hateful person in this world.

“No, I-I just...” the little Ethan explained clumsily.

But Kenneth didn’t want to waste a single second on this. “Leave! Don’t make me repeat myself.” Ethan wasn’t a crybaby because his grandfather told him that a man had to be strong and courageous. That way, he would be able to protect his family when he grew up.

However, Ethan couldn’t control his emotions at that time. Tears were pooling in his eyes.

He thought, “Is this man my father? Why is he treating me this way?” “This isn’t somewhere you should be,” said Kenneth before leaving.

Tears ran over Ethan’s cheeks. Right then, a little kid helped him wipe his tears away.

“I know you. Are you my older brother? Then, it should be your birthday today, too. How about we celebrate our birthdays together?” The boy, who resembled Ethan, appeared gentle.

Ethan’s head was a mess as he nodded without thinking much.

Ethan wondered if Darrell was the reason why Kenneth hadn’t returned home all this while.

Ethan wiped his tears away before chasing Kenneth, pulling his hand.

“Dad, why didn’t you bring my younger brother back home to live together? Are you afraid that I would bully him? I won’t.

“Grandpa told me that a man has to protect his family. I won’t bully him.” Kenneth shoved Ethan’s hand away. The loathe in Kenneth’s eyes became more evident. “Don’t touch me.” Ethan knew that Kenneth’s hands were big and smooth, unlike his grandfather’s hands, which were rough and cold.

“We’re going to eat the cake soon. Let’s cut it together,” Darrell suggested.

Ethan had no time to dwell on sorrow. “Okay.” After cutting the cake, the kids, who had taken their share of it, smacked it onto Ethan’s face.

While Ethan remained dazed, Darrell whispered to him in an eerie voice, “I know you a long time ago. Happy birthday.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 624-While the discord between the two men was going on, the others had already split into two groups, standing with the person they supported.

It was as if they had discussed doing so beforehand. The voting hadn’t even started yet!

Although Darrell was an illegitimate child, Kenneth showered him all of his love.

After Kenneth divorced Ethan's mother, Darrell officially held the title of Mr. Miller.

Still, Ethan's grandfather wouldn't acknowledge Darrell as his grandson. He didn't even want to acknowledge Kenneth! Ethan's grandfather went as far as removing Kenneth's name from the family tree!

Since it was the Millers' family matter, it wasn't something everyone could intervene in.

But now, the future of the company was depending on it.

Everyone stepped away from the duo, who were fighting for the right to be the president of Miller Group, not wanting to get into trouble.

No one expected Ethan's public display of affection would cause this.

The top company was cornered by competitors and suffering from internal conflict at the same time.

Everyone thought that they would be able to witness something unprecedented with their own eyes.

Considering that it was a fight for the throne between the two sons, the others were sensible enough to keep their mouths shut. They didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

It was a duel between two great men! They wouldn't want to get into trouble by joining the fray.

Now that Ethan was driving Darrell out of the room, Darrell said calmly, "It'll be my place soon. I just wanna know what it feels like to sit here beforehand. Do you have an opinion about it, Ethan?" Despite his gentle demeanor, his formidable aura didn't lose one bit.

"It's either you get out of here yourself, or I'll help you with it. Which one do you choose?" Ethan gave Cyril a look.

Cyril cracked his knuckles intimidatingly.

Darrell read the room and stood up. "Fine. It's nothing to rush anyways." He then sat on Ethan's right, and Ethan frowned. It seemed like Ethan didn't like the close distance between them.

The others took their seats. An untrammeled Darrell played with the water bottle in front of him.

He lowered his voice. "Ethan, I dare to sit here because I can guess what your trump card is. But you might not know what's mine." Ethan was uneasy for a second upon hearing that, wondering if there was a variable to the situation.

Darrell continued, "Your trump card is the shares Grandpa gave you. But Ethan, you're foolish for transferring them to others to maintain the deceptive peace within the company.

"People change their minds very easily. Do you think that things will go according to your expectations?" "It looks like you're confident that it'll be your win." "Ethan, do you still remember what I said when I was young? I said I will steal everything from you. I've poured so much effort into this.

"Why are you the successor of the Miller Group when no one likes you? That should be me.

"Grandpa is stubborn as a bull. Since he didn't want to give it to me, I might as well steal it myself. You think that you own 45 percent of the company shares, don't you?" Ethan was taken aback at how unexpected Darrell was.

"It looks like I guessed it right. I know that you were aware of me buying the company share in secret. And you were relying on Grandpa's confidant. I can tell you that you've lost this game." Ethan's gaze landed on one of the people. That person's gaze was wavering as he was embarrassed. "I'm sorry, Mr. Miller. I have my reasons..." "Jeez, let this younger brother of yours teach you a lesson, Ethan. About why the trick is always the opted method in situations like this." Darrell grinned as though he was confident that he would win.

"Let's start the voting." Right then, the door was opened. Standing by the door, Olivia looked at Ethan.

"I'm not late, am

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 625

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 649-The following day, Olivia was awakened by the birds chirping outside. The warm sunlight shone on her bed.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the colorful birds perched on the pillars on the terrace outside.

Some birds were chirping. Others were tending to their feathers. The sky was blue, and the world looked peaceful.

As Olivia was rubbing her eyes, she recalled that she had moved to another country.

The climate here was mild and perennially moist. The place was also filled with dense vegetation.

It was entirely unlike the often dry and cold weather in Aldenvine.

Olivia liked it here. She got out of bed and went to wash up.

She felt like she was a princess living in a castle whenever she looked at her surroundings.

When she opened the door, she was met with a row of smiling faces. "Good morning, Mrs. Miller." The hearty greeting took Olivia aback.

She looked over and saw the maids that were cleaning the windows, mopping the floor, and trimming the flower bushes.

They greeted her as soon as they saw her.

Back home, they only had Madam Burgess to help around the house. Olivia wasn't used to seeing so many maids.

She responded awkwardly, "Good morning." "A maid whose attire differed from the rest walked over and said, "Mrs. Miller, breakfast is ready." Olivia turned to look at the maid and asked, "Where's Ethan?" "Mr. Miller went to visit Mr. Angelo. You can call me Sharon, Mrs. Miller," Sharon introduced herself. She exuded an air of leadership with her every move.

Olivia learned from the maids that Angelo Miller, Ethan's grandfather, used to treat her well. He left Aldenvine after his wife passed.

It seemed like he had Alzheimer's disease, so he hadn't been out and about for some years.

Since she was already here, Olivia felt like she needed to visit Angelo as well.

After she had freshened up, the maids brought Olivia to the backyard.

Angelo lived in a peaceful and quiet area that was surrounded by greenery.

There were snakes slithering on the branches sometimes.

Before a snake could even touch Olivia, one of the maids would already have pulled it away and set it somewhere else.

Sharon calmly explained to a stunned Olivia, "Don't be afraid, Mrs. Miller. This place is surrounded by greenery, so there are a lot of critters. But, rest assured, most of the snakes aren't venomous." Olivia asked with quivering lips, "So, does that mean some snakes are venomous?" "Yes, but you'll be fine as long as you don't go looking for trouble. The snakes are very intelligent. They won't normally attack people on their own." Olivia nodded and said, "Understood. So the building ahead is where Mr. Angelo lives, right?" "That's right." Olivia slowly walked into Angelo's building. There were colorful flowers everywhere in the yard.

"Mr. Angelo is just inside, Mrs. Miller. I'll be going back to work." "Alright, thanks. I'll be fine." Olivia walked further into the yard. She saw that the place was suitable for a retired older man. It was gorgeous.

She was about to ask someone for directions when someone emerged from behind the vegetation.

"It's you..." An old man suddenly grabbed Olivia's arm and said, "You're Ms. Nat." The man was old, but Olivia could tell he was a Miller from his facial features.

Olivia was confused. Who was Ms. Nat? Was it someone she used to know?"

□

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 649-The following day, Olivia was awakened by the birds chirping outside. The warm sunlight shone on her bed.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the colorful birds perched on the pillars on the terrace outside.

Some birds were chirping. Others were tending to their feathers. The sky was blue, and the world looked peaceful.

As Olivia was rubbing her eyes, she recalled that she had moved to another country.

The climate here was mild and perennially moist. The place was also filled with dense vegetation.

It was entirely unlike the often dry and cold weather in Aldenvine.

Olivia liked it here. She got out of bed and went to wash up.

She felt like she was a princess living in a castle whenever she looked at her surroundings.

When she opened the door, she was met with a row of smiling faces. "Good morning, Mrs. Miller." The hearty greeting took Olivia aback.

She looked over and saw the maids that were cleaning the windows, mopping the floor, and trimming the flower bushes.

They greeted her as soon as they saw her.

Back home, they only had Madam Burgess to help around the house. Olivia wasn't used to seeing so many maids.

She responded awkwardly, "Good morning." "A maid whose attire differed from the rest walked over and said, "Mrs. Miller, breakfast is ready." Olivia turned to look at the maid and asked, "Where's Ethan?" "Mr. Miller went to

visit Mr. Angelo. You can call me Sharon, Mrs. Miller,” Sharon introduced herself. She exuded an air of leadership with her every move.

Olivia learned from the maids that Angelo Miller, Ethan’s grandfather, used to treat her well. He left Aldenvine after his wife passed.

It seemed like he had Alzheimer’s disease, so he hadn’t been out and about for some years.

Since she was already here, Olivia felt like she needed to visit Angelo as well.

After she had freshened up, the maids brought Olivia to the backyard.

Angelo lived in a peaceful and quiet area that was surrounded by greenery.

There were snakes slithering on the branches sometimes.

Before a snake could even touch Olivia, one of the maids would already have pulled it away and set it somewhere else.

Sharon calmly explained to a stunned Olivia, “Don’t be afraid, Mrs. Miller. This place is surrounded by greenery, so there are a lot of critters. But, rest assured, most of the snakes aren’t venomous.” Olivia asked with quivering lips, “So, does that mean some snakes are venomous?” “Yes, but you’ll be fine as long as you don’t go looking for trouble. The snakes are very intelligent. They won’t normally attack people on their own.” Olivia nodded and said, “Understood. So the building ahead is where Mr. Angelo lives, right?” “That’s right.” Olivia slowly walked into Angelo’s building. There were colorful flowers everywhere in the yard.

“Mr. Angelo is just inside, Mrs. Miller. I’ll be going back to work.” “Alright, thanks. I’ll be fine.” Olivia walked further into the yard. She saw that the place was suitable for a retired older man. It was gorgeous.

She was about to ask someone for directions when someone emerged from behind the vegetation.

“It’s you...” An old man suddenly grabbed Olivia’s arm and said, “You’re Ms. Nat.” The man was old, but Olivia could tell he was a Miller from his facial features.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 625-Olivia appeared different from usual. She was wearing light makeup and tied her hair up.

Her blue gemstone earrings matched her teal wool sweater.

She was dressed up and was the epitome of grace and sophistication.

She entered the meeting room in high heels. Although she didn’t appear as posh as she did during the award ceremony, she looked gentle.

Not even the celebrities could overthrow her when it came to looks. Her aura was one of a kind too.

Even Darrell was put in a trance. It was his first time seeing her in person.

The air Olivia brought was that of a goddess whom no one could approach. It was his first time describing a woman as a goddess.

Ethan stood up to welcome her personally. He reached out his hand to her.

“Why didn’t you inform me before coming?” Naturally, she placed her hand on his. Their wedding rings came to the same picture.

Compared to the uneasiness when she first regained consciousness, she no longer found his presence repulsive.

They were like a new couple who had been seeing each other for two weeks.

Although they hadn't reached the infatuation stage, they were getting along well.

Olivia smiled gently. "I heard that you're in trouble, so I came." "It's nothing. I can handle it." Ethan pulled her to his seat, motioning for her to sit.

She stayed quiet.

Darrell, who finally pulled himself together, exclaimed, "I'm impressed by how strong your mentality is, Ethan. You're on the edge of falling rock bottom.

"And yet, you're still in the mood to display your love for your wife." Olivia sat down and finally gazed at Darrell. Her driver recounted the current situation to her while she was on the way there.

Madam Burgess had also told Olivia what Darrell did.

He joined hands with other kids to bully Ethan when he was at the tender age of three.

Only then did Olivia realize that some people were born to be bad guys. It had nothing to do with his age.

No matter how well he dressed himself up, it wouldn't change the fact that he was rotten on the inside.

"It's the era where even pigs are allowed to vote. Is it wrong to display his love for his wife? If you're not happy with it, you can bring your partner-whom I assume is a pig as well-along to display your love for her. I'm sure no one will stop you." The others drew a sharp breath with how provocative her words were.

Ethan would never poke someone with words, but Olivia couldn't care less about it.

She was a woman anyway. The worst-case scenario would be going full-on aggressive by roasting Darrell.

The idea of it didn't fear her, but would he be able to put his ego aside for it?

Darrell was stunned momentarily. Based on his understanding of Olivia's character through his investigation, he thought that she wasn't a feisty woman.

Who would roast someone on their first meeting?

She was more interesting than he thought she would be.

“You have a point, dear sister-in-law.” Darrell smiled and lowered his head humbly.

Olivia didn’t expect him to smile this brightly after having been told off.

These kinds of people were the scariest. He could give you their brightest smile and yet set you up in secret.

“Don’t take advantage of me. My husband doesn’t have a brother.” His smile only beamed wider at that. He was like a fox. “Sure. I won’t call you that if you don’t like it.” He stared at her without holding himself back, making her uncomfortable.

Ethan punched his fist against the table. “If you don’t wanna humiliate yourself by getting driven out of here, shut your damn eyes.” The sense of danger could be felt in the air, exuding from Ethan. His acquaintances retreated two steps back in reflex.

It seemed like Darrell was the only person who grew up drinking gutsy juice as he responded, “Ms. Fordham is so pretty that I can’t move my eyes off her. You haven’t forgotten my words, have you, Ethan?” Darrell claimed that he would steal everything from Ethan.

That included Ethan’s woman.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 626-A loud thud resounded in the meeting room.

Ethan kicked Darrell’s chair. The kick was so powerful that the swivel chair moved very quickly.

Before everyone could react to it, Darrell was kicked to the wall before falling onto the floor. It was totally embarrassing.

The bystanders helped him up. “Mr. Darrell, are you alright?” Ethan was being serious. Even the chair was damaged.

Had the chair not taken most of the pressure, Darrell’s bone would’ve been broken.

“I’m alright.” Darrell forced a smile, but it wasn’t as wide as before.

Gary’s face turned crimson out of anger, for he had not known the couple to be this malicious.

Since he couldn’t vent his anger at Ethan, he targeted Olivia. “Ms. Fordham, the shareholders’ voting is today. You shouldn’t be here.

“If you want to wait for Mr. Miller, I suggest you wait at the VIP guest room.” Ethan hid her very well all these years. Not even Gary knew how much Ethan cared for her. Thus, he didn’t see her as Mrs.

Miller.

Noticing that Ethan was going to throw a tantrum again, Olivia quickly held his hand in an attempt to placate his anger.

“Since it’s a voting among the shareholders, there’s no reason for me to leave.

Uncle Gary, I bet you still don’t know that I also held some shares when there was a change to the shareholding a few days ago.” Gary was baffled. “What did you say? You hold some shares?” “The share transfer process was still ongoing, and it ended today. So, I’m officially a shareholder.” On her second day of regaining consciousness, Ethan made her sign some documents. She didn’t take a good look at the content because there were too many of them!

It was only today that Olivia found out that they were agreements for transferring shares, properties, assets, and whatnot.

The value of the transfer was huge. If the driver hadn’t rushed over to tell her about it, she might have been kept in the dark until now!

Ethan was really giving her the best he could.

Since it took a few days to process the procedures, there were no changes to the shareholders. That was why Darrell went all in by gambling his everything.

He didn't foresee this!

But he collected his composure in no time. He had spent a lot of time preparing for today. He had bribed the necessary targets.

Even if Ethan had transferred some shares to Olivia, he could only transfer those that were under his name.

The number of shares Darrell was holding didn't change.

Dusting himself and ignoring his scraped skin, he returned to his seat. "Since Ms. Fordham is also a shareholder, let's officially start the voting. Don't waste time on something unrelated to this matter." He acted so naturally, as though he was the man of the moment, and Olivia found it weird.

It was their first time coming to the Miller Group, but why couldn't she be as shameless as he was?

Ethan sat on her left while Darrell was sitting on her right. The two men, who looked similar, were sitting in the same position.

"Let's begin." Darrell was confident. He always took action when he had full chances of winning.

The votes were counted, and the first few votes agreed to the agenda.

When more of the votes were counted, the smile on Darrell's face slowly turned stiff.

According to the final result, only one-third of the votes agreed to dismiss Ethan from his position. Darrell slammed the table and sprang from his seat. "No way!

This is impossible!"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 627-Darrell had done everything in his power to gain favor from the majority of the shareholders. Thus, Ethan should be the losing party.

But how could this be?

Darrell requested to know the names of the voters only to realize that the people he bribed, especially those who held a lot of shares, were still siding with Ethan.

Even those who swore that they would support Darrell sided with Ethan!

Some of them even transferred their shares to Olivia without Darrell's knowledge.

Now, she possessed ten percent of the shares!

The effort he put in for years had gone down the drain.

It was a huge blow to him. Things weren't going according to his plan. Just where did it go wrong?

It wasn't like he spent one or two days getting in touch with those shareholders.

He knew that they were Ethan's confidants, so Darrell showed them his sincerity as best as he could.

The other party agreed to side with Darrell, but they didn't dare to get in Ethan's bad books.

In order to keep Ethan in the dark, they reached a verbal agreement without going through the necessary procedures.

According to the initial agreement, the other party would transfer their shares to Darrell when he became the president after dismissing Ethan. They had even negotiated the price.

At that very moment, Darrell realized that those people didn't betray Ethan at all.

It was just a show!

Darrell looked at them with red eyes. "You lied to me!" He was humiliated as much as he was proud a moment ago. He had spent a lot of money and effort on this.

Yet, it was all for nothing.

Anyone in his shoes would not be able to accept such an outcome.

Forget about money. He had turned into a big fool.

The notary announced the final result. "Due to insufficient votes, the proposal is rejected. Mr. Miller will remain as the president." Ethan gazed at Darrell's contorted expression.

Instead of making things difficult for the other party, Ethan said coldly, "It looks like now you know why trick isn't always the opted method in situations like this.

"I would like to thank you for letting me know who the rats are here." Darrell could no longer maintain that smile on his face. The nerves on his forehead protruded as he gritted his teeth. "Don't get ahead of yourself. This is not over yet." Ethan was unbothered. "Security guards, send the guest off." He stood up and left while holding Olivia's hand.

His gaze swept across Gary and the gang casually before he left.

Although he did not utter a word, their hearts sank to the pit of their stomachs.

Ethan did not punish anyone for the past two years, but everyone knew what the aftermath of betraying him was.

There was only one outcome for siding with the wrong person.

When Olivia walked out of the meeting room, she felt a beastly gaze eyeing her.

She looked back and happened to meet Darrell's crazed and obsessive expression.

It was as if he was determined to have her.

It seemed like the Millers were crazy to a certain extent.

Olivia strode out of the suffocating room. The air outside was fresher to her.

“I was overly concerned about you. I didn’t know that you would win that easily,” she muttered.

Her heart surged to her throat when the driver told her everything about it. The past two days were chaos.

If someone seized the chance to set their carefully concocted plan into action, Ethan might not even stand a chance.

In the face of her concerned look, warmth seeped into Ethan, sweeping away the cloud of negative emotions.

He raised their holding hands to peck at the back of her hand. “I will never lose for you.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 628-Ethan explained the whole story to Olivia in his office.

In fact, he had long known that Darrell was getting in touch with his men. Ethan played along with it by asking his subordinates to betray him in order to earn Darrell’s trust.

Darrell fell right into Ethan’s trap, and Ethan was able to root out the rats in the meantime.

Olivia was gaping the whole time. Two days ago, she came across a content regarding the business scenarios in real life.

But the description was nothing compared to this. She thought, “Shouldn’t it be like the boss asks me to remove the cable in the competitor’s building or use black magic to ruin their business development?” Ethan grazed her nose. “You’re drooling.” Comment by soonyoung gu: Huh “I mean, you can tell me more about your studd. Otherwise, I’ll feel like I’m a good-for-nothing.”

Comment by soonyoung gu: Huh Her adorable expression made him chuckle. "I don't really wanna drag you into this." "Since we've averted the company crisis, what about Mara's case? Kelvin and Brent are still detained. I heard the Finance Department was taken into custody.

The public opinion is worrying me." "Don't be afraid. I've never messed up the financial statement. Someone's copying the bad guys by reporting us. Let them be. I have my plans." Darrell was the only person out of his concern. After all, there was only one thing Darrell could win against Ethan.

That was family.

Now, Ethan was worried about the mastermind who was targeting Olivia.

That mastermind was a very careful person. The hired assassin killed himself after getting caught, leaving no trace behind.

"What's wrong? You won the game with perfection." Considering that Olivia appeared more mentally stable than before, he added, "Liv, Darrell is not scary. The scary person is the one who hired an assassin to kill you when things were a mess." He hoped that she would watch out for a bit.

"The acid and dagger incident? Aren't they merely Mara's hardcore fans?" "No. Someone bought him off to make him pretend to be her fan. He was only planning to cause a ruckus, but he noticed that you were there.

"So, he came up with a plan on the spot to kill you. Thank God you dodged it. I can't bring myself to think what could've happened otherwise." Olivia's brows furrowed. "No wonder I sensed something off about him. He seemed murderous. Was he a professional?" "Yes." She touched her belly. "Be honest with me. Do they have to do with my early delivery?" "Yes. I didn't tell you because I didn't wanna upset you." She clenched her fists tightly. "What did I do wrong? Who do they want to kill me?" Ethan caressed her cheek. "Liv, you've done nothing wrong. That person hid himself well. I've been looking for him with everything in my power." "Have you found him?" "No. All I can say with certainty is that he's out of the country. Not only can he hire an assassin whenever he wants, but he's also a hacker.

"He can spend millions of dollars and use all of his resources to kill you. My only guess is that it has something to do with your identity." "My identity?" Ethan recounted the situation briefly.

Olivia lowered her gaze while giving it a serious thought for a moment.

“That means my parents could be someone extraordinary. My existence is posing a threat to some people. That’s why they don’t mind spending so much money to eliminate me?” “That is one of the reasons. That’s why I publicly displayed my love for you. I was trying to lure that person out.” The glint in her eyes turned determined. “We will be able to catch them one day.

I will avenge my children.” “We will. We will catch them one day.” The loving man hugged her.

The children were his sore spot.

Unlike Connor, Ethan had showered those two babies with a lot of care and love. He had looked forward to their birth more than anyone else.

His phone vibrated, and he answered the call.

“I’ll be right there

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 629-n an underground garage, Darrell stood there with a stormy expression. His phone was called by a virtual number.

He picked up and said coldly, “If you want to make fun of me. I suggest you keep it to yourself.” “I’m calling to offer you a job.” “Oh?” “I know you have spent a lot of money over the years. I have a billion-dollar job.

Interested?” “Tell me about it.” The man over the phone said slowly, “I’ll give you a billion dollars if you kill Olivia Fordham for me.” In the CEO’s office, Olivia turned to look at the man. “What is it? Do we have a new lead?” “No leads on the person, yet. But it’s about time we end this. Do you want to come along and watch the show?” Olivia blinked and asked, “Can I really?” “Of course. They are the ones that should apologize, not you.” Ethan finished dealing with work and personally drove Olivia to the beach.

The sun was setting, and Olivia could make out the horizon.

She had an inherent fear of the sea. Her heart rate spiked as they got closer to the sea.

Ethan knew what was troubling her. He played soothing music and said, "We're almost there." "Okay." Olivia tried to divert her attention by going through social media on her phone.

After a while, they arrived at the Sunset Mansion.

Olivia had a late dinner, so her stomach started to hurt.

Ethan noticed that she was walking slower. He turned back to look at her anxiously. "What's wrong?" Olivia knew Ethan had something important to do. She endured the pain and said, "I'm fine. It's just a little chilly. Let's go inside." Olivia had asked Madam Burgess if she had any illnesses in the past, and Madam Burgess told her that she used to be healthy.

She was weakened by the premature birth, but her stomach should be fine.

So, Olivia didn't think the pain was anything serious. She thought it was probably some minor gastric issue, so she didn't bring it up. Olivia entered the room while holding back the pain in her stomach.

When she entered the room, she was met with a gust of warm air. But the smell of blood in the air made Olivia, whose stomach was already in discomfort, retched.

"Liv." Olivia didn't vomit. It was probably because she had an empty stomach. She forced a smile and said, "I'm fine." Olivia looked at the living room. The smell of blood came from that direction.

There were several bodyguards in the spacious living room.

A woman was lying on the floor. Olivia's gaze fell on the woman's legs. They were prosthetics. The woman was covered in her own blood. It made the place look messy and bloody.

A seemingly elegant middle-aged man quickly stood. "Mr. Miller, you've arrived. I was just teaching this bitch a lesson. I'm sorry that you had to

witness such an unsightly display.” The man was Diego. Even though he was a middle-aged man, he didn’t look like a typical aging man.

His face and figure were still in decent condition. He was probably a very handsome man in his youth.

Olivia would think he was a friendly older gentleman if there wasn’t blood on his hands and his white shirt.

“This must be Mrs. Miller, come…” Diego’s gaze fell on Olivia, and he lost his voice. He instinctively looked at the woman on the floor and returned to his senses after several seconds.

“Come, have a seat.” Olivia asked politely, “Is there any hot water?” “Of course, right this way.” Diego kicked the woman on the floor when he walked past her.

After a while, the maids served some fruits, snacks, and all sorts of beverages.

The pain in Olivia’s stomach subsided after she drank some warm water and ate some of the snacks to ease her hunger..

Diego said apologetically, “I’m sorry, Mr. Miller. I didn’t expect this bitch to have the audacity to make a move against the Miller Group and you.

“I apologize for the inconvenience caused. Please name your price.” Diego was much older than Ethan, but he was very humble.

Ethan raised a hand to silence Diego. He looked at the woman on the floor and asked coldly, “Is she dead?” “Of course not, Mr Miller. You asked me to keep her alive, so I spared her life.” “Wake her. I have some questions for her.” “Understood.” Although Olivia felt they were a little cruel, she knew Ethan well. He didn’t need to push others so hard. So, Olivia just watched and didn’t speak up to stop them.

A bucket of salt water was splashed on the woman, and she regained consciousness from the pain.

The woman screamed in pain. When she raised her head, the first thing she saw was the woman sitting next to Ethan.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 630-The woman on the floor, Kayla Harper, realized that it was Olivia whom she was looking at, the woman that Ethan loved.

Kayla finally realized that it wasn't that Ethan wasn't interested in women.

He had been waiting for Olivia to show up since a decade ago. He had never explained himself to Kayla because he didn't need to, nor did he want to.

Kayla knew she had just been chasing a dream she would never achieve. She worked hard out of his sight. She even dreamed of being his woman every single day.

When he rejected her, Kayla spent her days wallowing in sadness. She even did many extreme things.

Thinking about it, Kayla felt like she had been a joke all along. The woman sitting beside Ethan was elegant and ladylike.

Not only was the woman more beautiful than her, but she was also more refined.

Kayla was even more frustrated when she looked at Olivia's perfectly fine legs.

Why was fate so cruel? Why did she have to meet Ethan?

"You awake?" Ethan sat upright in his chair and gazed at Kayla nonchalantly. "Talk, who were you working with?" Kayla's attention was fixated on Olivia. She stared intently at Olivia and made her skin crawl.

Seeing that the woman's face somewhat resembled herself, Olivia asked, "Do you know me?" Kayla laughed hysterically. "So it's you! You ruined my life!" Then, she broke down and started wailing. Her cries echoed in the room and made Olivia's hair stand on end.

Olivia looked at Ethan with confusion and asked, "Ethan, did I know her before?" Although Olivia had lost her memories, she could still feel a subconscious feeling of familiarity toward people and things that she had seen before.

Kayla was obviously a stranger. She didn't feel a sense of familiarity toward her.

"You didn't. And you don't need to know her." Ethan's reply was cold. He felt that even knowing Kayla's name was a disservice to Olivia.

Olivia bit her lip and wondered why Kayla would look at her so intensely if they weren't acquainted.

Diego kicked Kayla in the waist and barked, "Mr. Miller asked a question.

Answer it! Who were you working with?" Kayla looked at the man who used to shower her with love. He was yelling at her so mercilessly. Men were all liars.

Kayla said with a crazed expression, "Alright, I'll tell you. Come here, and I'll tell you who I'm working with." Ethan slowly leaned forward as Kayla painstakingly crawled toward him. She was like an injured snake. She left a trail of blood behind her, which looked gruesome.

Strangely enough, Olivia didn't feel any pity for the woman. It was as if she was meant to be like that.

Kayla crawled over to Ethan with great effort. Her eyes were filled with longing and resentment.

Even though Ethan was already leaning over, he was still a little out of her reach. She could only try her best to raise her head.

The blood flowed down her face and dripped onto the pure white carpet.

The blood kept dripping. Raising her head took up all her strength. It was just like how her life had been. No matter how hard she tried, she could never stand by his side.

She could only do this one thing in the final moments of her life. She kissed Ethan on his right cheek.

She finally managed to do it. She came in close contact with the man of her dreams.

Almost instinctively, Ethan kicked Kayla in the chest and sent her, who was already gravely injured, crashing to the floor. His kick took all her strength from her.

Diego went over and started kicking Kayla mercilessly. His elegant face was filled with malice.

“You bitch. I didn’t mind that you were disabled and treated you well. This is how you repay me?” The situation became chaotic. Ethan kept wiping at the spot on his face that Kayla kissed.

She lay on the floor, smiling at Olivia. “Do you see now? I’m the one who loves him the most.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 623-Ethan’s grandfather was strict with him, but the older man protected him well.

His grandfather didn’t tell him the truth, simply saying that Kenneth was busy with work, so he didn’t have the time to come home.

At that time, the innocent Ethan believed that Kenneth was working to feed the family, not knowing that Kenneth actually had a family out there.

While Ethan knew nothing about it, Darrell knew Ethan like the back of his hand.

Darrell and the other kids joined hands, smearing cake over Ethan’s face, arms, neck, and body.

Every part of Ethan’s body was dirty.

They laughed at him, and laughter jared into Ethan’s ears.

Still, he was unbothered by it as he stared at Kenneth in a daze.

Ethan thought that Kenneth would be in pain watching him getting bullied and carry him or stop the kids from laughing.

However, Kenneth just stood over there indifferently like a passerby.

Darrell said the most hurtful thing with his angelic face, "Ethan, you're like your mother. You shouldn't exist in this world. One day, I will steal everything from you because they are supposed to be mine." Ethan's driver rushed over from afar to carry Ethan, who was covered in cream, away.

The car was slowly driven away.

Ethan saw his supposed father wiping the cream off Darrell's fingers so carefully, as though Darrell was someone precious.

Ethan didn't know what he had done wrong, why Kenneth wouldn't acknowledge him as his son, and why he hated him so much.

That night, Kenneth didn't return home to celebrate Ethan's birthday.

Thinking that he could at least see his mother, Ethan cheered himself up.

Yet, before he could make a wish to blow the candles out, his emotionally unstable mother suddenly carried him and ran to the balcony.

She jumped off from the balcony, and Ethan gazed at the starry sky.

Ethan recalled Darrell's face when Kenneth let him ride on his shoulders.

Darrell told Ethan that he was going to steal everything from him, and Ethan wondered if Darrell need not do so if he was dead.

That little boy's face matched with the man, who was clad in a white suit.

Despite his smooth and sleek clothing, he was using the most disgusting method possible.

Darrell bought off the senior management and shareholders one by one like a poisonous insect.

Everything that Kenneth gave him couldn't satisfy him.

Kenneth had built up another company, which showed good development abroad. But its achievement couldn't be compared to Miller Group, which carried histories since over a century ago.

It wasn't that Darrell's family didn't try to butter Ethan's grandparents up these years. They actually wanted to return to the family.

However, Ethan's grandfather didn't give in. "I don't have a son like you, and that's final. Ethan will inherit all of the assets." Ethan had caught on to the fact that Darrell was plotting something behind the scenes. But Darrell covered his tracks well enough to make it difficult for Ethan to collect evidence.

This time, Darrell catastrophized Olivia's incident, intending to gain something good out of this. That was why he showed up.

Brazenly, Darrell seated himself in the main seat as though he was the true owner of Miller Group.

"It's been a while, Ethan." Darrell was wearing a dazzling smile like he always did when he was young, yet he could do the cruelest thing possible.

"Call the security guards to take out whoever is unrelated here," ordered Ethan.

He showed no intention to continue the courtesy.

Darrell assumed that his plan was so perfect that it had caught Ethan off-guard, hence the triumphant smile. "Sorry, Ethan, but I'm attending this occasion as a shareholder." Ethan crossed his arms, looking at Darrell disdainfully. "So you do know that you're a shareholder and not the chairman. "I thought you've lost a screw in your head after not having seen each other for so long."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 631-Olivia's first reaction wasn't anger. She just felt like there were a lot of weird people around Ethan.

What was the deal with this woman that looked like her?

Ethan was visibly angered. The veins popped on his forehead. He stopped Diego.

Diego worked up a sweat from kicking Kayla, but his expression was still humble when he talked to Ethan.

“I’m so sorry, Mr. Miller. I had people look into her chat logs and phone records.

There wasn’t anything suspicious. But I did find the original copy of the video.” Ethan walked next to Kayla, who was panting on the floor, and said, “Tell me, what did you talk about with Darrell?” “Nothing, really. Meeting you was the biggest mistake in my life,” Kayla said with a sneer.

Ethan was at a loss for words. It was the first time he felt like a woman in love could be so terrifying.

He thought the woman would at least tell the truth since he had helped her in the past. He didn’t expect her to be so thankless.

Even in her current situation, she bore resentment for him.

Diego was frustrated to see that Kayla was still looking at Ethan intently.

Ethan saw that she wasn’t planning on letting up. He didn’t want to waste any more of his time, so he got a copy of the video and left with Olivia.

He speculated that even if that person was involved in this matter, it should have been an impromptu contact with Kayla.

There probably wasn’t a deeper connection between the two of them.

Ethan came over because he didn’t want to miss out on any leads, but it seemed like she was just a disposable pawn. Nothing useful would come out of interrogating her.

Ethan didn’t even spare her another look.

He reached out to Olivia and said, “Liv, let’s go.” Olivia looked at him, and then she looked at Kayla, who was gritting her teeth while lying on the floor. She looked like she was about to lose her mind.

Ultimately, she decided not to ask anything and said, "Okay." Then, she reached out and held Ethan's hand. He liked holding her hand, be it when they were in public or in private. Olivia also felt safe when he was holding her hand.

Kayla lost it when she saw them holding hands. She shrieked like a crazed beast, "Ethan Miller, I hate you! Why make me hopeful if you never loved me?

Why did you bring me out from the mountains?" Ethan didn't even feel like wasting another minute on someone like Kayla. He stopped in his tracks.

Kayla stopped yelling. She thought Ethan would turn around and look at her, but that didn't happen. Instead, Ethan grabbed some tissues from the table.

Everyone else stared at him. No one knew why he did that.

Ethan suddenly crouched and used the tissues to wipe off the blood that landed on Olivia's shoes. He was focused and careful when he did it.

Diego and the others were stunned. They had only known Ethan to be cold and heartless. None of them had seen Ethan treat anyone so tenderly.

Kayla was so shocked that she lost her voice momentarily. She froze up as she stared at Ethan. He was completely different from how she remembered him.

He was never so gentle, nor would he ever polish a woman's shoe so humbly.

Why couldn't she be the woman he treated like that?

Kayla frantically crawled toward Ethan. "Why can't it be me? I love you so much.

Why can't you even look at me?" This time, Olivia stepped in front of Ethan and blocked Kayla's view.

"Enough" Kayla turned her aggression toward Olivia. "Why are you so smug? Do you see my face? Before you showed up, I acted as your substitute *Then, I was abandoned. Take a good look because this will happen to you in the future." Even though Olivia didn't remember anything, she could still tell how ridiculous Kayla's statement was.

“Ms Harper, I’m afraid you’ve misunderstood. I’m not trying to show off or anything. I just wanted to tell you that you should put yourself first before falling in love with someone.” After saying that, Olivia turned around, held Ethan’s hand, and left with him.

Kayla’s screams can be heard coming from behind

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 632-Olivia wasn’t bothered by Kayla’s words at all. She was still calm and confident, which was in stark contrast to Kayla, who was still on the ground.

The instant the door closed, Kayla felt she understood why Ethan fell for Olivia, but it was too late.

The door cut off her blood-curdling screams. She didn’t have a future anymore.

She had destroyed her own marriage with her own doing. The man who loved her once no longer did.

Ethan was still holding Olivia’s hand when they got into the car.

Everything he was worried about since Olivia regained consciousness didn’t happen.

But her personality was completely different. She was calm and composed.

She no longer felt jealous when other women approached him. The good thing was she didn’t reject him either.

Overall, she was very emotionally stable. Sometimes, she was so calm that it scared Ethan.

“Liv, do you have any questions for me?” Sitting in the dark, Ethan was the one who started the conversation.

Olivia spoke in a seemingly calm voice, “You can tell me if you want. You and her ...” “It’s not what you think. I mentioned that I met you 11 years ago. I found her in a mountain village the next year. She was being forced to be married off for money by her parents.

“She wasn’t even of legal age yet. Her face reminded me of you, so I helped her out.

“So that’s what happened. I think I can guess what happened next. She treated you like her savior and fell for you.

“Then, you distanced yourself from her when you found out about how she felt.

She went crazy because she couldn’t accept that, right?” Ethan rubbed his temples and said, “Yeah, she was rather extreme. She did some things to force my hand and ended up the way she was. Now, she has also hurt the man that loves her.” Olivia could picture the bloodshot eyes on Diego’s elegant face when she closed her eyes.

Both Diego and Kayla fell in love with people who didn’t want them, and they were driven mad by their love.

Olivia thought it was a very pitiful situation to be in.

“Did you bring me here today so I could meet her?” Ethan thought about the time he met with Kayla in private, and she hugged him from behind. He wasn’t sure if she arranged for people to take pictures of that.

Ethan held Olivia’s hand tightly and said, “Liv, I love you. I don’t want anyone to come between us, and I don’t want the existence of an insignificant woman to sow seeds of dissonance in our relationship.” Olivia could feel Ethan’s concern and anxiety. She nestled her head on his chest gently.

“Yeah, I know.” When Olivia opened her eyes, she could see the boundless love that Ethan had for her in his eyes.

He was hopelessly in love with her. He acted like he was afraid of scaring her away every day.

Olivia felt lost. She had a feeling that something big might have happened between her and Ethan.

Whatever happened could be hurtful, and Ethan didn't want her to relive the trauma. Since it was a traumatic memory, Olivia didn't want to look into it deliberately.

Even though she had a hollow feeling sometimes, like there was something important that she needed to do, she would suppress those emotions. She just wanted to enjoy a peaceful life.

Olivia's stomach began to hurt, so she gently massaged it.

Kelvin was released from police custody after they acquired the evidence.

The Miller Group's PR department finally went to work. They would drown in criticism if they continued to stay silent.

Other than the PR department, legal department, and marketing department, everyone else in the company was also burning the midnight oil.

Ethan was getting ready for the final stages of his plan.

They have organized all the information. Mara Hudson's past, her death at the hands of the janitor, her manager setting her rivals up for the sake of gaining publicity, and someone splashing sulfuric acid on Olivia when she went to the mall.

The company posted everything onto the internet in great detail.

Suddenly, everyone who had been criticizing the Miller Group on the internet was dumbfounded. Why did the tides change?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 633-The plot twist came so abruptly that no one saw it coming.

Mara was a ruthless bully and did a lot of immoral things. A lot of the people that she bullied came forward and exposed her.

Some of the victims of her bullying were even diagnosed with depression and were affected for life.

There was even a middle-aged couple that had a child that committed suicide due to false accusations by Mara. They stood before the cameras and condemned Mara with a yellowed picture.

Then, there were Mara's teachers, classmates, and neighbors. Everyone came forward and shared their experiences with her.

Makeup artists, stylists, and other lower-level workers in the entertainment industry also spoke up anonymously about Mara's arrogant and domineering behavior.

The most surprising thing was that several other cleaners and servers also mentioned that Mara had scammed them in the same way.

The altercation between Mara and Olivia had become public knowledge. Even the original evening gown in Olivia's home had been shown to the public.

The person who splashed the sulfuric acid cried and repented before the camera. He claimed that he had been paid to do it.

Anyone with a brain could tell who was in the wrong.

On the other hand, people tried to splash acid on Olivia. Then, someone tried to assassinate her.

As for the Miller Group, other companies committed corporate espionage and caused the company to incur massive losses.

The Miller Group had already dealt with the people who tried to take advantage of the situation.

Everyone received their rightful punishment, be it fines or imprisonment. Some were sued, and others were made to release public apologies.

The tide had changed completely.

Everyone that insulted Olivia started to feel bad for her. They also started to feel bad for what they had said.

Many of them claimed that they would be spending money at the Miller Group's stores.

The change in public opinion would make the Miller Group's profit increase several times. But Ethan didn't really care about that.

It was already the middle of the night. Olivia was sound asleep while Ethan was smoking on the balcony. He puffed out the smoke with a gloomy expression.

The gentleness and warmth he showed Olivia was gone. Brent and Kelvin had returned to his side safely.

Ethan didn't turn on the lights. There were only the faint lights in the yard that illuminated their tall, muscular figures.

"Mr. Miller, Darrell left the country in the afternoon." Ethan grunted and said, "That little bastard sure is good at running away." Both Kelvin and Brent knew the grudges between Ethan and Darrell.

As soon as Kelvin was released from custody, he caught up on the latest gossip from Cyril. He was frustrated that he was away during such a crucial time.

"Mr. Miller, are you just letting him off just like that? He has been plotting against you over the years. And he even tried to stab you in the back when the Miller Group was in trouble." Brent cleared his throat lightly and ended the topic. It was not a secret that Ethan wouldn't need to exert much effort if he wanted to deal with someone.

The only reason he had been turning a blind eye to Darrell's antics was because they shared the same blood.

Anyone else would be disgusted to share the same blood as the son of a mistress.

Although Ethan looked indifferent on the surface, only those who knew his past would know how much he craved to be loved.

The only reason Darrell was still roaming free was because Ethan saw him as family.

“I hope he has learned his lesson this time. Or else, Mr. Miller might not let him off the hook so easily next time. But, we were able to root out the traitors in Miller Group thanks to him. ” That was a little bit of a blessing in disguise.

Ethan snuffed out his cigarette with a displeased expression. “The situation escalated so much, but we didn’t even pick up a single lead on whoever did this.” “Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. They will eventually reveal themselves.” Ethan wouldn’t be able to rest easy as long as the culprit wasn’t dealt with.

“What about the person that splashed the acid?” “He is no longer useful to us.” Ethan turned and left. “I’ll deal with him personally.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 634-A tall man was curled up in a corner of a cold, dark room.

Shane could hear a click. He was like a rat in the dark and was silently paying attention to what was happening outside.

The tiniest sound would attract his attention. He adjusted his glasses and stumbled toward the door.

A ray of light shone in through, and Shane became hopeful.

Ethan’s men didn’t do anything to him after he made the video clearing up the misunderstanding about Olivia. But he hadn’t had anything to eat or drink for over half a day. His throat was parched.

The door was finally being opened. Was he going to be freed?

A tall and well-built man appeared at the door. Shane anxiously asked, “I did what you asked. You should let me go now.” Someone turned on the lights in the room. The bright light shone right into Shane’s eyes, so he covered his eyes with his hands.

After his eyes adjusted to the light, he heard an indifferent voice say, “You think you’d be leaving?” The voice wasn’t loud, but Shane felt like he had been hit by a bus. He had a feeling that he might not be able to leave this place in one piece.

He saw a handsome man in a suit before him. He had only seen the man on television before.

“M-Mr. Miller!” Maybe it was because Ethan had such a commanding presence, or maybe it was because he had learned his lesson; Shane knelt on the floor without hesitation.

“I was fooled by the rumors online, Mr. Miller. Trust me, I wasn’t really planning on hurting your wife.” “You weren’t planning on hurting her?” Ethan thought that was the funniest joke he heard in a long time.

Ethan wasn’t someone who would bully the weak, nor would he look down on others. He would’ve forgiven Shane if it was just a minor issue and Olivia wasn’t hurt.

He reviewed the footage repeatedly. If Olivia reacted a little slower, she would’ve been doused in sulfuric acid, especially her face.

The majority of it would be eroded. The consequences of Shane’s actions would be devastating, but he glossed over it by saying he didn’t plan on doing it.

Ethan smiled without saying a word. Shane’s heart started to beat quickly, and his back was covered in sweat.

Just as Shane was trying to guess what Ethan would do, Ethan suddenly slashed Shane’s arm with a knife.

Ethan’s actions were so swift that Shane could already feel the pain when he realized what had happened.

He screamed in pain.

“I didn’t mean to do it. Can you forgive me?” Ethan asked with an icy expression.

Although Shane was in pain, he didn't care about it as long as he could get out of there alive.

He quickly said, "Of course I can forgive you. I deserved that." "You are quick-witted." "Then..." Shane was excited.

In response, Ethan cut Shane a few more times ruthlessly. He didn't even blink as he swung the knife repeatedly.

Shane finally realized that Ethan's question was meaningless. No matter what his reply was, Ethan had no intention of letting him go.

"Does it hurt?" "A lot. Mr. Miller, please don't hurt me anymore." "You want me to stop hurting you? Did you think about that when you tried to hurt Olivia?" "Ethan grabbed him by the collar and said, "Do you know what happens when a person is doused in sulfuric acid?" Ethan's eyes were bloodshot, and his expression was stormy.

Shane was sweating profusely from the fear.

He muttered, "I don't know. I really don't. Mr. Miller, I don't know what came over me. I was blinded by greed. I didn't think too much about it ..." Ethan said coldly, "Then, I'll give you a taste of what happens when you're doused in sulfuric acid."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 635-Shane felt a chill when he heard Ethan's words. He looked at Ethan in disbelief.

"Mr. Miller, wha-what did you say..." Kelvin brought over a huge bucket carefully. He didn't hurt himself while doing so because he wore specialized gloves in advance.

"I'm a fair man. I'll splash you with some sulfuric acid. If you can dodge it, good for you. But if you get doused in acid, don't blame me for it." Fear

flashed in Shane's eyes. He had already been cut by Ethan. It would be bad if the acid touched his wounds.

Shane knelt on the floor and begged for mercy, groveling with all his might.

"Mr. Miller, I was wrong. I realize that now. I'll die if you splash that acid on me." Ethan kicked him away and straightened up. He looked at Shane emotionlessly and said slowly, "So you do know that sulfuric acid can be lethal.

"Yet you splashed it at a woman without hesitation. You know how important a woman's face is to her, right? If it's ruined, how would she live even if the acid didn't kill her?" Shane raised his hands and started to slap himself. "Yes. I was a fool. I only cared about myself and didn't spare others so much as a thought. It's all my fault. I ..." "Then you should bear the punishment for your mistake." Ethan looked at Kelvin and said, "Do it." Ethan had already looked into Shane's background. He's a compulsive gambler who was down on his luck. He was also Mara's fan.

After the incident with Olivia and Mara happened, Shane criticized Olivia online.

Someone contacted him and gave him some money to splash sulfuric acid on Olivia.

Shane had been driven to his wits' end by his debt collectors. He thought it was a good thing to be able to avenge his idol and get paid at the same time.

He agreed to do it without hesitation. But he didn't expect to land himself into so much trouble.

Ethan walked out of the room and closed the door behind him. After a while, blood-curdling screams could be heard coming from the room.

Ethan was wiping the blood stains from his knife with a towel as Brent stood behind him and reported.

"We've looked at everything. They dealt in cash, and the person was very careful. They made the transaction in a palace where there weren't any surveillance cameras.

“According to Shane, the person is a man. He covered himself up thoroughly and didn’t reveal any defining features.

“His height and build resembles mine, and he didn’t sound like he was from Aldenvine.” “Is that all you got?” “Yes. Even his voice had been altered. He was careful not to leave any clues. All we can guess is that the person who wants Mrs. Miller dead is not in the country, but he is a man of means.” Ethan toyed with his knife and said with a cold expression, “What a pity. I thought we would be able to root him out with how the situation had escalated.

“Don’t let your guard down. Ask around on the street where the transaction happened. There might be other witnesses.” “Don’t worry, Mr. Miller, I have people on that.” “Be sure to keep our trip abroad under wraps. Don’t raise anyone’s suspicions.” “Understood.” Ethan patted Brent on the shoulder and said, “You’ve been through a lot this time round.” “You’re too kind, Mr. Miller. They didn’t have any evidence, and they couldn’t beat the information out of us. We only had to record a statement.

“But Xavier Harper seems to blame you for what happened to his sister. He might be trouble. Do I need to come up with a reason to get him transferred?” “There’s no need. I won’t be staying for long, and we don’t really cross paths often. Be sure to tie up loose ends.” “Understood.” Ethan walked into the darkness. They still didn’t know who was plotting against them.

Who was trying to harm Olivia?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 636-The Miller Group made an amazing comeback. The stock prices went through the roof overnight. The company’s business was booming.

The franchise supermarkets had customers lining up outside the doors before opening hour.

It was the same for their jewelry shops, clothing shops, and even real estate agencies.

Their live streams had tens of thousands of viewers demanding that they line up the products to be bought -especially the people who criticized the Miller Group and Olivia mercilessly online.

Olivia's face was almost destroyed, and the Miller Group was on the verge of bankruptcy. So, they went to the Miller Group's shops and spent their money.

Ethan had never lacked money in his life. Everyone knew that the Millers were wealthy, but no one knew exactly how wealthy they were.

Only Ethan knew that the wealth accumulated by the previous generations was worth more than 100 Miller Groups.

The Miller Family's assets span various industries and countries.

Some assets were public information, and there were also some well-hidden ones. Only the head of the Miller Family knew everything about the family's assets.

So, Ethan didn't really care even though the Miller Group lost several hundred million dollars. Nor did he care about the malls being damaged by people.

He didn't care about the losses then, and he didn't care about the profits that were being generated.

Ethan gave it a quick glance and set his phone aside. He turned to the side and gazed at Olivia.

All of the riches in the world were nothing to him compared to her.

Perhaps his gaze was too intense, and Olivia began to wake from her slumber.

The moment she opened her eyes, she was met with Ethan's loving and tender gaze. "Good morning, Liv." Ethan found her bewildered look adorable, so he leaned in and kissed her on the lips.

Olivia reflexively wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him deeper. She felt a sense of tenderness for Ethan hearing about his past.

Although Jeff wasn't her biological father, she could tell that Jeff loved her a lot and gave her a happy childhood based on what Ethan told her.

Ethan didn't have a dad or a mother's love. To him, she was his only family. So, she didn't push him away and accepted the kiss.

Ethan broke off before he lost control. It had been several months since the premature birth, and Olivia was in good enough health for intercourse.

But Ethan didn't want to take advantage of her. He could feel that she had some affection for him, but she wasn't really in love.

Ethan wasn't in a rush. He had plenty of time to let her fall in love with him.

"Liv, I might be a little busy in the next couple of days. There are a lot of things I need to take care of personally. We'll travel abroad after I'm done with that, okay?" Olivia nodded and said, "I'm okay with that." "The people coming after you haven't been identified yet. I've arranged a secure place for you to study medicine for your safety." Olivia subconsciously looked at her hand wrapped in bandages and said, "Okay." She figured that Ethan wouldn't do anything to hurt her.

Ethan got up and went to the bathroom. Olivia stretched and caught up with the news on her phone.

Everyone was talking about the Miller Group. It was like the weather outside at the moment. The storm had cleared.

The good weather was a long time coming. The sun was shining brightly, and the snow had melted. Olivia's mood improved with the weather.

Ethan hugged her from behind, smelling like peppermint. He said, "What's on your mind?" "I'm thinking about my future." Ethan's body was still slightly wet, and several droplets of water dripped onto Olivia's neck.

Ethan leaned toward her ear and asked, "Am I in your future?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 637-Olivia fell silent. She felt lost about her future.

She felt like she was a priest who had attained enlightenment and had lost her desires, love, and even hatred.

She agreed when Ethan asked her to study medicine, but she didn't feel strongly about it.

She didn't really care if she studied medicine or business. Anything was fine.

The lack of a response didn't anger Ethan.

He nibbled on her ear and said seriously, "Liv, I'm not the same. In my eyes, you're my past and my future." After he got dressed, Ethan kissed Olivia on the forehead and left. Olivia watched him leave with Snowball in her hands.

She was expressionless, and her heart was calm. She didn't reject Ethan, but she didn't love him either.

She counted the days until they would be leaving Aldenvine. There was nothing else for her there.

In the following days, Ethan went out at the break of dawn but would always come home in time for dinner with Olivia. He would also watch some movies with her after dinner.

The flowers on the table were changed every day, and his ring never came off his finger. His eyes were filled with his love for her.

The day before their departure, Ethan hugged Olivia and asked, "Liv, is there anything else you want to do in Aldenvine? We won't be coming back in a long time after we leave." Olivia answered without hesitation, "Not really." There wasn't even a hint of reluctance in her voice.

Although that was what Ethan had wanted, he felt a little uneasy. He didn't know why he felt that way, but he quickly dismissed the feeling.

He reassured himself that everything would be better.

Ethan figured that Olivia would grow accustomed to her current life after a couple of years. And when the danger had passed, they could be reunited with their kids, too.

It started snowing again on the day they were leaving. Madam Burgess wiped her tears away as she said her goodbyes.

Olivia handed Madam Burgess a check that she had prepared in advance and said, "Take care, Madam Burgess." "You take care of yourself, too, Mrs. Miller." Madam Burgess placed the check in her pocket and held Olivia's hands. "I hope you and Mr. Miller will be happy together." "Thanks." The car started moving. Olivia gazed at the slowly shrinking villa through the rearview mirror.

She heard it was the house she lived in with Ethan when they were newly wedded. Surprisingly, she didn't feel a shred of sadness as she left the place behind.

Madam Burgess, dressed in a thick down jacket, stood at the intersection and waved goodbye. After a while, she was covered with snow.

Olivia wondered if her family would be waving her goodbye like that if they were still alive.

In the VIP waiting lounge of the airport, Olivia put on her headphones and read a magazine while eating.

Olivia noticed that her stomach pains became more frequent. So, she stopped eating overly spicy foods and tried to keep herself well-fed.

She woke up too early in the morning and didn't have time to eat breakfast. So, her stomach was throbbing in pain.

"What's wrong?" Ethan noticed the flash of pain that appeared on her face.

"I didn't get to eat breakfast, so my stomach is hurting a little." Ethan recalled that Olivia did mention that she had some gastric issues last year. "Does it hurt a lot?" They were about to board the plane, so Olivia didn't want to inconvenience Ethan. So, she shook her head.

"Not really. It's just a minor discomfort. I'll feel better after eating." Ethan handed Olivia a glass of water and said, "Drink some water. You'll feel better." "Okay." As they were lining up to board the plane, a woman yelled from behind, "Are you really abandoning me, Ethan?" Olivia tried to look back, but Ethan stopped her.

“I think someone’s calling your name.” “No, you must’ve misheard.” There seemed to be a woman in the wheelchair who was crying and trying to get to Ethan, but someone stopped her.

“Is she calling out for you?” Ethan replied emotionlessly, “No. Let’s go.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 638-The plane landed safely at its destination after over ten hours of flying.

Olivia took off her sleeping mask and stretched her stiff limbs.

Xylandia was halfway across the globe from Aldenvine, and its weather was the complete opposite.

It was snowing heavily in Aldenvine, but it was warm in Grovale, the capital city of Xylandia.

The ocean breeze brought in fresh air with it. Olivia felt refreshed as soon as she disembarked from the plane.

At the entrance to the VIP channel, Brian, dressed in a black uniform, was already there to pick up Ethan and Olivia.

“Welcome to Grovale, Mr. Miller.” Brian’s gaze turned to Olivia, and he sized her up. Then, he said slowly, “Welcome to Grovale, Ms Fordham.” Olivia picked up on Brian’s scrutiny. Her intuition told her that the man didn’t like her much. But Olivia had nothing to prove to him. She nodded at him and walked off.

Ethan looked at Brian disdainfully and said, “Something wrong with your eyes? I don’t mind poking them out for you.” Brian’s skin crawled, and he quickly lowered his head. Kelvin looked at Brian with an amused expression and said, “Mr. Copely, my brother briefed you before we arrived.

“Why are you feigning ignorance? ‘Ms. Fordham’? You got to be kidding me.”
” “Let’s go.” Brent tapped Kelvin on the shoulder as he walked by. He didn’t want Kelvin to cause needless trouble. Brent didn’t even look at Brian when he walked past him.

Brian worked for Mrs. Miller Senior. He reacted the way he did because she didn’t like Olivia.

Ethan quickly caught up to Olivia and held her hand. He explained softly, “I kept our marriage under wraps before. He didn’t know who you were.” “Now he knows.” Olivia had an idea of what was happening but didn’t say anything. It would seem like her mother-in-law didn’t like her that much.

Ethan turned his head to observe Olivia’s expression.

Olivia went to a restaurant in the airport and started to order food.

She didn’t seem fazed by Brian at all. Olivia was already used to her surroundings.

Her emotions were incredibly stable. She was different from before. No one could impact her mood.

“I looked up guides before. I had wanted to try the local cuisines in Grovale for some time.” Ethan said lovingly, “The food in the airport isn’t that authentic. Rest and recover from the jet lag. I’ll bring you to eat more food when you’re rested.” “Okay,” Olivia responded quickly.

Brian followed them into the restaurant. Ethan had just reprimanded him, so he felt a little fearful.

He mustered his courage and walked next to Ethan and Olivia. He kept his head lowered and said carefully, “Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Miller Senior is still waiting to dine with you at home.” Olivia could guess from Brian’s attitude how Ethan’s mother felt about her. If the mother-in-law didn’t like her that much, she probably wouldn’t get much chance to eat her fill at dinner.

Olivia saw the time was getting late, so she didn’t want to risk going hungry. Her stomach was delicate. It would hurt if she ate too much, too little, or didn’t eat.

So, it was important that she got to eat.

Olivia didn't care who she used to be. She just wanted to treat herself better.

Before she could answer, Ethan said, "I just need to take a quick bite. It won't take long." Ethan took the blame upon himself. Brian couldn't say anything more, so he took his leave. Olivia didn't beat around the bush. Her goal was to eat her fill.

She ate until she burped with satisfaction. Then, she wiped her mouth and stood up.

Ethan said with a smile, "You ate so much. Are you even going to eat dinner at home?" Olivia winked and said, "I have a feeling that trouble is waiting for us at home." She leaned toward Ethan's ear and said, "Does your mother not like me?"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 639-Olivia had asked the same question a while back when she had just woken up.

Back then, Olivia was a lost lamb, and she talked in a soft-spoken tone.

Olivia had changed since. She was radiating confidence. She pursed her lips and added, "I don't mind if she doesn't like me. It's not like I'm going to marry her." Then, she walked out of the restaurant briskly. Ethan watched as Olivia left and fell into contemplation.

Olivia could be so carefree when she wasn't bound by her children and family.

Olivia had a spring in her step. It might be because she slept well on the plane or because she was in a good mood after arriving at a new location.

Olivia was skipping like a child. Gone was the depressed demeanor that she had for the past year.

When they walked past the shops that sold local snacks, Olivia would ask Ethan to buy her some of the snacks.

The time was getting late, but Brian didn't dare to speak up. He didn't know what Olivia was trying to pull.

Olivia thought she had suppressed herself for too long. So she became very excited and happy after coming to a new environment.

As Ethan was buying some snacks for her, she went into another shop. She bought a bunch of souvenirs and walked into someone as she was coming out of the shop.

Her souvenirs fell all over the floor. A gentle voice said, "I'm sorry." She thought it sounded familiar.

"It's fine," Olivia replied as she picked her stuff back up.

Then, the two of them reached for the same box of snacks, and their eyes met.

Keith's face lit up when he saw Olivia.

"I didn't expect to see you here, Olivia. Has your illness been cured?" Olivia was confused. "You..." Illness? What illness did she have?

Before Olivia could inquire further, a woman came over and grabbed Keith's arm.

She said, "Get a move on, Dr. Rogers. The show's about to start. Why are you still dragging your feet here?" Keith said apologetically, "I'm sorry, but I need to go. We'll catch up next time.

"I'm relieved to see that you've recovered so well. Goodbye, Olivia." The woman pulled Keith away in a hurry.

Olivia was confused as she wondered who the man was.

Ethan tapped her shoulder and said, "Why are you spacing out?" "I just met a man. He seemed to know me. A woman called him Dr. Rogers. He said I had recovered from an illness. Was I sick before?" Ethan recalled the winter of last year. Olivia was away from home for one whole week.

He heard that she caught a cold and was hospitalized. Ethan figured that Keith was probably talking about that.

“Yeah, he was a senior in your school. He used to care for Dad when he was hospitalized. Then, he went to study abroad.” Olivia was puzzled. “He said I was sick.” “It was a cold. There was a period when you were in bad health and were hospitalized.” “So that’s what it was.” Olivia felt like something was wrong. Keith’s tone seemed to imply that she had a severe illness. She saw that Ethan’s expression was calm.

Olivia shook her head and thought that she must be overthinking.

“Let’s go. We shouldn’t keep your mother waiting for too long.” Ethan tapped her on the nose and said, “She’s your mother, too.” “We don’t know if she even acknowledges me as her daughter-in-law yet.” “Of course, she’d acknowledge you. You’re so awesome.” Ethan wrapped his hand around Olivia, and they left the airport. Keith looked back uneasily and saw that.

He was puzzled. He thought the relationship between Olivia and Ethan was already irreparable. But they looked like they were lovers in heat.

It was not long ago that Ethan was all over the news. Keith thought he misunderstood something. Ethan had been secretly married for years. Then, he suddenly held a public ceremony. It was weird, no matter how he looked at it.

The thing he was most worried about was Olivia’s condition. The report showed that Olivia’s cancer was already in stage three. If it develops to stage four, Olivia would only have around six more months to live.

Olivia had been alive for a year, so the cancer cells had probably stopped spreading. Her complexion looked pretty good, too. Her condition was perhaps under control.

But cancer is tricky. It could always come back within five years.

If she could survive five years, her chances of recovery would increase significantly.

If the cancer relapsed and spread within five years, no one would be able to save her.

“She’s long gone, and you’re still staring. Was she a woman you secretly admired for years?” Keith withdrew his gaze and smiled lovingly at the woman

beside her. “Are you jealous? It’s all in the past now. You’re the only one I love now. Let’s go.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 640-The Miller Residence was located in the suburban area of Grovale. It was a lovely place with mountains and rivers around.

Lush vegetation covered every corner along the way to the residence.

The city’s lights were unique. Some resembled star-shaped light strings cascading from tall plants. There were also lights shaped like mushrooms, pumpkins, various small animals, and fairy lanterns.

It was like Ethan and his company had wandered into a fantasy world rather than a typical city. By the time they arrived at the Miller Residence, it was already 8:00 pm.

The Miller Residence was enormous. A garden surrounded it. It was hard to see in the dark, but one could discern the silhouettes of the pruned rose bushes at the roadside.

There was a rich scent of flowers in the air. Birds flew away frantically as the car drove by.

The villa possessed the unique style of this city. It was brightly lit from all sides.

Olivia looked at it from afar. It was countless times bigger than the villa they lived in.

Looking from the front, it looked like it was the pearly gates of heaven. It looked like a holy and sacred place.

Olivia followed Ethan into the living room while stepping on the soft, long-pile carpet. Everywhere she looked, the decor was grand and magnificent.

Olivia felt like she was in a palace. There were valuable paintings and antiques wherever she looked. The whole place was simply glorious.

Luckily, Olivia wasn't from a regular family either. So, she didn't react too strongly to her surroundings.

Instead, she felt a little uneasy. The place didn't feel like a home. It was more like a museum or palace.

It didn't feel like a place where people lived.

Ethan's expression was solemn.

Olivia felt like he wasn't returning home but visiting a grave, or it was like he was at a formal event. Even Olivia started to feel tense.

Olivia hadn't asked about Ethan's mother much on the way here. His three-year old birthday party probably left a deep impression.

They were about to meet. What face would he make?

Olivia looked at Ethan with curiosity. He was pursing his lips, and he had a piercing demeanor.

An emotionless female voice came from above, "You're here." The voice was calm and indifferent, like a chilly beam coming from the sky.

Olivia raised her head instinctively and saw a woman in a white dress standing on the second floor of the spiral staircase.

Olivia gasped. She had guessed that the mother of a handsome man like Ethan would be gorgeous.

Thinking back to her past, Olivia thought Ethan's mother would be a wild but beautiful woman.

But the woman before her wasn't at all wild. She was like a queen. Elegant and majestic like the moon, someone you could only admire from afar but never dare to approach.

Her exquisite features made her look like she hadn't aged a day. Her white dress, pale skin, and the blue bracelet on her wrist made her look stunning.

No matter how Olivia looked, Ethan's mother, Janice Procter, was a calm and beautiful woman. She didn't look like she would lose her mind for love.

What was Kenneth Miller thinking, leaving such a beautiful woman like her?

Even Olivia felt attracted to Janice when she laid her eyes on her.

Olivia thought Janice would be more excited to see the son she hadn't seen in a long time. Instead, she was calm.

Ethan replied calmly, "Yeah." Like mother, like son.

Ethan grabbed Olivia's hand and introduced her. "Mom, this is your daughter-in-law, Olivia Fordham."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 641-Olivia was prepared for the worst. She was only there to introduce herself to Janice, If Janice didn't like her, she would just leave.

Before Janice could speak, a familiar voice said, "Ms. Procter, has Ethan returned?" A familiar figure appeared from the corner of the second floor. It was Nikdd, who they had met in Arlandia not long ago.

Ethan could feel goosebumps all over his body when he heard Nildd's voice. His expression turned cold.

"What are you doing here?" Nikki quickly walked to Janice's side and held her hand tenderly, She said, "Ethan, I have been keeping Ms. Procter company these past two years." Olivia finally understood why she had been so cocky. So she had been currying favor with Janice. Nikki's trump card was Ethan's mother.

What a plot twist.

Olivia didn't feel jealous at all. She was still trying to guess what else Nikk had up her sleeve.

She felt relieved that she had already eaten at the airport. Or else, she would probably have to starve now.

Olivia didn't try to start anything. She just waited silently for the scenario to unfold. Was Janice going to tell her that her social standing wasn't on par with Ethan?

Olivia rubbed her chin and wondered how Janice would react if she just didn't care about what Janice had to say.

Nikki looked at Olivia smugly, but things didn't go as she had anticipated.

Janice glanced at Ethan, and then her gaze fell on Olivia for a good moment.

Janice broke the heavy silence. "Let's eat. The food is getting cold." Nikki was disappointed. She thought Janice would side with her since she had taken good care of her for the past two years.

On second thought, it was still early.

Janice had an image to uphold. Nikki realized she had to give it time. She couldn't afford to rush things along.

Nikki quickly got over her emotions and put on a virtuous act. She said, "Ms.

Procter, I'll help in the kitchen." Olivia watched as Nikki rushed toward her. When Nikki ran past Olivia, she even bumped into her. It was apparent she was provoking Olivia.

Janice descended the stairs slowly. Her movement was elegant.

Olivia stared at her as she walked. She realized that sometimes people do get bewitched by beauty.

If she were a man, she would love a woman like Janice to pieces.

Olivia wondered how pretty Kenneth Miller's other woman had to be to make him give up on Janice.

As Olivia was deep in thought, Janice approached her and asked, "Are you not going to help in the kitchen?" Janice's tone wasn't demanding. It was casual, like how someone's tone would be when they asked about the weather.

Olivia knew that Janice didn't like her, so she didn't try to win Janice's favor.

If Janice disliked her, there was nothing she could do that would change her mind.

So, Olivia didn't even want to put up an appearance.

She said nonchalantly, "The Miller household has plenty of maids. Why would I need to help? They are paid to do that." Olivia thought Janice would be angered by her reply, but Janice remained expressionless.

She sneered lightly and said to Ethan, "Your wife is an interesting one." Olivia was taken aback. She didn't know what Janice meant by that.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 642-Before Olivia could make sense of the situation, Janice had already walked away, leaving Olivia confused.

Olivia batted her eyes at Ethan and whispered, "What is your mother thinking?" "Come try some authentic Grovale cuisine." Ethan didn't answer her question.

Instead, he led her to the dining room. Janice was already seated when they entered. She glanced at their interlaced fingers, and her gaze froze momentarily. Nikki brought over a bowl of soup and saw Ethan pulling out a chair for Olivia. He sat down after Olivia took her seat.

Then, he brought the appetizer, which was placed quite far away, before Olivia.

If he was just putting on a show as a loving husband in public, why would he do it here when there were no outsiders?

There was only one explanation. It was how the two of them interacted on a daily basis, like a regular couple.

Looking back at herself, Nikki was trying to curry favor with Janice, but she ended up looking like a cook.

She put the soup down and said to Olivia with a pitiable expression, “Ms.

Fordham, I envy you so much. You married Ethan, and you’re still acting like you’re a guest in the house.” Nikki was trying to insult Olivia, but Olivia wasn’t fazed.

Olivia smiled and said, “I can’t help it. I never liked doing chores. I’m not as talented and kind as you, Ms. Shaw. You do better work than the maids, and you do it for free.” Olivia was basically saying that Nikki was free labor. That gave Nikki more to say.

She glanced at Ethan shyly.

The difference between her and Olivia should be apparent. She was hardworking, kind, gentle, and considerate. Olivia was just a lazy woman.

Ethan raised his chin and said coldly, “Get out of my sight.” Nikki was upset. She looked at Janice and said, “Ms. Procter, look how...” Janice said emotionlessly, “You should go home. The meal is served, after all.” Nikki’s eyes widened. “But... But I haven’t eaten yet.” She thought she had heard wrong. Surely, Janice wouldn’t ask her to leave.

“It’s a family dinner tonight. You shouldn’t be here.” Janice was insinuating that Nikki was an outsider.

Nikki was in disbelief. She treated Janice with care, but she was met with such indifference.

She helped out in the kitchen the entire afternoon to curry favor with Janice and didn’t even get to eat a bite yet.

But Nikki had been by Janice’s side for two years. She had figured out Janice’s personality.

Maybe it was because Janice had been traumatized before, but she didn’t trust anyone and was indifferent to most things.

Nikki quickly recovered. She put up an understanding demeanor and said, "Alright, I'll visit you next time. I'll be taking my leave, Ms. Procter." Nikki rolled her eyes at Olivia before she left.

She failed in currying favor with Janice after two years. Olivia wasn't going to change Janice.

Olivia waved and said, "Goodbye, Ms. Shaw." The room fell into silence. Ethan was a man of few words. Janice was even less talkative.

Olivia sat in her seat uneasily. What was wrong with these two? Weren't they apart for a long time? Why weren't they saying anything to each other?

Olivia didn't eat much at all. But it wasn't anyone's fault. It was because she was already full.

Janice looked at her and said, "Don't force yourself to eat." Olivia wanted to say that she was hungry and could eat more.

Janice wiped her mouth with a tissue and said, "Spaghetti, mashed potatoes, hamburger, shrimp, tuna salad, salmon sandwich, and meatballs. Did you digest all that already?" Olivia was at a loss for words

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 643-Olivia blushed. It was true she ordered a lot of food, but she didn't finish them all.

She only took a few bites of each. But her stomach was tiny, and she was bloated after that.

Janice rolled her eyes and said, "Don't eat if you're full. The Millers won't go bankrupt because you wasted some food. Even if they do go bankrupt, it will have nothing to do with us." Olivia was stunned. Janice was different from what she imagined.

"Sorry, I thought..." Olivia wanted to come clean.

Janice finished Olivia's sentence for her. "You thought I would be hard on you, and you won't get to eat much when you're here. So, you filled yourself up before you got here." "Yes, I'm sorry." "No need. I was planning to make things difficult for you." Olivia was at a loss for words. Why was Janice such a wild card? She didn't even know how to respond.

"Truthfully, I also ate beforehand because I thought I would lose my appetite at the sight of you. So, if you're full, walk with me." Olivia couldn't refuse Janice's invitation. She wiped her mouth and stood up.

"Okay." Ethan was the only person left with the feast at the table. He saw that Janice wanted to talk with Olivia alone and recalled the traumatic events of his third birthday. He immediately stood up and went in front of Olivia.

"Are you afraid that I'm going to hurt her?" "I'm afraid you might push her down the stairs." Janice paused momentarily, then said, "How can you talk to your mother like that? I should never have given birth to you." Ethan said, "I didn't want to be born into this family, either." After all, his mother tried to kill him on more than one occasion. Their relationship didn't just crumble overnight.

Janice sighed and said, "I'll admit I made a lot of mistakes in the past. I was unwell back then.

"But I've grown past that now. I will never commit the same mistakes again. If you still can't trust me, then you should come walk with me." Janice and Ethan walked away and left Olivia alone. She didn't mind. She sat back down and started to eat some fruit.

A maid approached her and said, "Mrs. Miller, your room is ready. You can rest in the room if you're tired." "Okay." Olivia followed the maid upstairs. Even though she had seen how rich Ethan was, she still gasped in surprise when she saw that her room was larger than an apartment.

As expected, the rich lived lavishly. The bathroom was almost as spacious as an entire room.

There was a huge jacuzzi that could fit at least four to five people.

Olivia felt like it wasn't a jacuzzi but rather an aquarium. They could probably fit a dolphin in there.

The maids had already filled up the jacuzzi. One of them even brought over a medkit.

“Mr. Miller said that your bandages needed to be changed.” Olivia waved her hand and said, “Leave it there. I’ll do it after I’m done bathing.

Please leave me alone. I can do it myself.” “Yes, Mrs. Miller. You can ring the bell if you need us. We’re here to help you out whenever.” The maids bowed and left the bathroom.

Ethan was walking behind Janice steadily in the yard. They cast long shadows onto the ground as they walked.

“I think this is the first time we’ve taken a walk together.” Ethan lowered his head, and his hair covered the gleam in his eyes.

“Well, I used to run after you when I was young, but you would kick me away.” He was only one year old then. He opened his arms to hug his own mother, but she kicked him away.

Janice stopped in her tracks and looked at her son, who was taller than her.

“You look a lot like that man.” “So you hated me because of that?” Janice stood there in silence. She knew her actions were unforgivable. So she changed the subject.

“I heard you found your sister?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 645-If anyone else said those words, it would seem cruel or heartless.

But, for a woman who threw her three-year-old son down the stairs, it was pretty tame.

She didn’t even care about her child, much less another person’s.

In a way, Janice was the same as Kenneth. They only cared about themselves and the one they loved. Nothing else mattered.

Janice drew some hair back to her ear elegantly and said, "That kid, she started coming over every other day since two years ago. She would go on walks with me sometimes.

"Other times, she would massage my feet. I saw she had nothing better to do, so I kept her around." Ethan was speechless. "I think you're the one who had nothing better to do." He knew his mother wasn't the ladylike type. She was more like a villain.

For example, she did a lot of things to hurt the woman Kenneth loved in an attempt to win him back.

Naturally, all she accomplished was push him further away, to the point where they got a divorce.

She spent a long time thinking back to what she had done in the past. It was laughable. She made herself so pathetic for a man.

"Yeah, I was feeling a little bored. Who could refuse a toy that's delivered right to their doorsteps?" Janice said with a smile that lit up her face.

Ethan was stunned. He hadn't seen her smile in a long time.

It used to be his dearest wish to see his mother smile at him. When he was young, she used to be expressionless most of the time.

Other times, she would glare at him with hate-filled eyes.

"Seems like you've really made your peace." "Son, can you forgive me?" Janice said, sticking a hand out at him.

Ethan felt like she looked gentle and kind now that he longer feared her like when he was young. But he didn't take her hand.

He can still remember vividly everything she did to him as a child.

Janice sighed and said, "Oh well. I knew you wouldn't forgive me so easily. I'll give you time to think about it." "Does this mean you're not against my relationship with Olivia?" That was the one thing that Ethan cared about the most.

It was natural for a son to want their parents to approve of their partner.

“Why would I be against it? With the Miller Family and Procter Family’s current status, I don’t really have to care about my daughter-in-law’s status.

“It wouldn’t matter, even if she were homeless. All that matters is that you love each other.” “Thanks for your blessing.” Ethan felt like a weight had been lifted off his chest. Janice patted him on the shoulder and said, “Has he ever contacted you?” She was talking about Kenneth.

Ethan shook his head and said, “Not at all. There were a few occasions when we could’ve met, but I avoided them.” He would never forget when he was three years old. He went to see Kenneth joyfully.

When the other kids smeared cream all over him, Kenneth drove him away disdainfully.

Ethan would never forgive Kenneth. The greatest kindness he could offer Kenneth was not becoming his enemy.

“Don’t let someone like him bother you.” “What about you? Have you truly let go of your feelings for him?” Ethan asked.

Janice placed a hand over her heart and said, “I think so. At least my heart no longer aches when he is brought up.” “It’s for the best. You’ll feel better that way.” Janice stared at Ethan and said, “I’ve let go, but what about you? Don’t think I didn’t notice.

“Something is wrong between you and her. Your wedding with that Carlton girl was all over the news.

“Olivia doesn’t look at you with love or hate. It’s illogical.” “What do you know about it?” Janice played with her nails and said calmly, “I heard that Toxic Hive’s bases had been raided not long ago. They lost a lot of drugs and data.

“One of those drugs was something Ms. Rosa had been researching for over a decade. It would cause whoever took it to lose their memories.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 646-Ethan's gaze grew intense. "What else do you know?" "Judging by your reaction. My guess was spot on. I don't mean anything by it. I just wanted to meet the two of you. But there's something I need to tell you.

"People in our family are flawed. We're stubborn and dedicated. Once we fall in love with someone, it lasts for the rest of our lives. It's a double-edged sword." Janice said sincerely, "Both your father and I weren't able to teach you to love.

Ethan, I don't want you to follow in my footsteps.

"Love is never one-sided wishful thinking. My biggest regret was the things I did to your father. My actions caused permanent trauma to you and your sister." Her words seemed surreal to Ethan. He never imagined that Janice would say something like that.

"I'll take good care of her." He paused before saying, "Since you know about Ms. Rosa, can you find something out for me? It's Liv's origins." "Oh?" Janice was surprised.

"She isn't Jeff Fordham's daughter. Ms. Rosa is the only person who knows what happened.

"Some people kept trying to harm Liv when we were back in Arlandia. I suspect that had something to do with her actual family.

"I'll keep an eye out for you. Now, can I talk to her?" Janice said in a sweet tone, like she was acting cute.

Ethan agreed silently.

Olivia saw Janice sitting on her bed just as she got out of the bathroom.

"Ms. Miller Senior." Janice waved at her and said, "Come here." Olivia went over to accept Janice's scrutiny obediently. She was prepared for this. She pictured the scene where Janice would give her some money to leave Ethan.

Given Ethan's net worth, Janice would probably offer a lot of money.

“Sit with me,” Janice said, patting the space beside her.

Olivia sat down and said, “Feel free to speak your mind, Mrs. Miller Senior. I’m prepared for it.” Janice smiled and asked, “What do you think I was going to say?” “Just the regular harsh words. Putting me on the spot so I’ll leave your son, telling me that I’m not a suitable match for him.

“Or that Nikki is the daughter-in-law you like or something along those lines. I ...” Before she could finish her sentence, Olivia saw Janice cover her mouth and smile.

“Everything you just said wasn’t things I wanted to say to you.” “Then, what do you want to tell me?” Janice handed Olivia a box and said, “Open it and take a look.” Olivia thought it would be a check or other things she wanted to give her as an incentive to leave Ethan. But there was only an azure bracelet in the box.

It looked clear and was gleaming faintly in the light. It was prettier than the one Janice was wearing.

“This...” “It’s the heirloom given to the daughter-in-laws of the Miller Family. Ethan’s grandmother put it on me personally.” Janice said with sigh, “This bracelet basically tied me down for life. I used to think that as long as I was Mrs. Miller, he would eventually return to me. In the end, we got divorced anyway.” Olivia lowered her head to look at the scar on her wrist. She sensed Janice’s gaze and showed her the scar.

“People don’t actually die so easily when they slit their wrists. I was bleeding while I waited for him to return.

“Did he come back?” “No. I watched my blood flow and fainted from the blood loss, but he never came. Wasn’t I stupid?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 647-Before meeting Janice, Olivia thought she would be a maniac.

After their meeting, she realized she was wrong. Janice was just a poor woman who wasn't able to be with the man she loved.

"You weren't stupid, just stubborn." Olivia didn't remember her past, but she was able to relate to Janice's emotions.

It was like the same thing had happened to her in the past.

"Those are the same thing. In the past, I had been a failure of a mother. Now that I'm older, I've thought things through.

"You're luckier than me. You have all his love. You're the most suitable person to wear the bracelet." Olivia's eyes widened in surprise. "So you're not opposed to our relationship?" "Why would I be? You're a match made in heaven. But there is something I need to tell you.

"Ethan might be an outstanding person, but he grew up in our family. There are serious flaws in his personality.

"Others might not be able to notice them. Only the people closest to him would be able to see these flaws.

"Ethan isn't really capable of love. But you're different. I heard you grew up in a loving family. It's only natural that he is attracted to you.

"A Miller man will never have a change of heart once he falls in love. It's a blessing and a curse at the same time.

"You're both still young. You have a long life ahead of you. I hope you can stay by his side no matter what he has done to you. Please don't let the misfortunes of my generation affect you." Olivia had mixed feelings about what Janice said and didn't know how to respond. She was already married to Ethan, and he loved her so much.

Logically speaking, she should love him deeply, too, but a voice in her head kept warning her to stay away from Ethan.

Janice held Olivia's hand when she saw that Olivia wasn't responding. She asked, "Can I call you Liv?" "If you want to." "I also have a daughter; she's about your age, but I didn't take good care of her.

That's why we have been separated for so long. If you don't mind, you can call me Mom from now on." The sudden motherly love took Olivia aback. She paused for a while and agreed, "Okay." "Good girl. Do you have any plans for the future?" Olivia shook her head. "I have no idea. I heard that I used to study medicine. I'll probably continue my studies on that." Olivia felt lost. She felt like her future was shrouded in mist.

She was like a little doll, pretty and attractive but soulless. She didn't know what she wanted to do.

Dreams? Aspirations?

She had no desires or longing. She didn't feel hopeful for the future.

She would occasionally feel heartache when children were brought up, but she didn't feel like getting pregnant again.

The most intimate things she had done with Ethan recently were hugs and morning kisses.

Ethan was very considerate of her. He respected her wishes and said he would give her all the time she needed.

He was flawless and almost too perfect. But Olivia managed to remain calm.

Janice looked like she wanted to say something else, but she nodded and said, "Studying medicine is good." Janice was more understanding than Olivia expected.

"You can make yourself at home here. Whether it's studying medicine or business, you can take your pick. Ethan loves you a lot. I hope you can love him for us. He has ... been through a lot." □

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 648-The meeting with her mother-in-law went smoother than Olivia expected.

She kept staring at the pretty bracelet, which seemed to look prettier with age.

She didn't put it on but was examining it closely.

She subconsciously felt that the bracelet didn't belong to her.

"Do you like it?" Ethan's voice suddenly came from behind her.

Olivia jumped in fright. She was too focused on the bracelet and didn't notice Ethan coming in.

"Yeah, it looks nice." Ethan picked up the bracelet and said gently, "I'll help you put it on." Olivia pulled her hand away reflexively and said, "Not right now. This is such a valuable piece. I should only wear it to important events.

"I'm not in the habit of wearing jewelry, anyway. So I don't want to wear it now." Ethan was stunned, but he didn't call her out.

"Okay, whatever you want." Although Olivia was with Ethan every day, she still didn't fall in love with him.

She felt some affection for him, at best.

Ethan even felt like Olivia was hiding from him.

He knew they still had plenty of time, so he shouldn't rush things. He brought a hairdryer over and carefully dried Olivia's hair for her.

Olivia held his hand. She thought his hand looked nice. His fingers had well defined joints.

"Don't you think it's such a waste for you to use such exquisite hands to dry my hair?" "Doing anything for you is never too much." Ethan lifted her hand and kissed the back of her hand. "I love you, Liv." Ethan always expressed his love for her without reservation. It was like Olivia was the only person he had on his mind and the only person he had his eyes on.

Olivia reached out and caressed Ethan's cheek. She had a lost expression on her face.

"Ethan, how did we feel about each other in the past?" "You love me a lot, and I love you a lot, too." Olivia brushed her fingertips on Ethan's brows and eyes.

She said in confusion, "I feel like your face is very familiar to me, but I don't understand why I am not feeling any love for you even though we used to be deeply in love.

"Did something happen between us?" Ethan couldn't look her in the eye.

He pulled her into his embrace and said tenderly, "Liv, if I have hurt you terribly before, would you be able to forgive me?" "Was it a matter of principles? Did you betray me? Or did you touch another woman?" Ethan said resolutely, "No." He had never laid a hand on Marina ever. He only ever agreed to marry her because of his promise to Kurt.

Olivia was the only one he ever loved. Ethan didn't lie when he answered any question regarding his loyalty.

"I can forgive you as long as it isn't a matter of principle." Olivia raised her head from within his embrace and asked seriously, "So, you've never betrayed me, right?" Her eyes were clear and innocent. Her gaze pierced through Ethan's heart and made him inexplicably uneasy.

"Liv, you're the only woman I've ever been with." "Okay, I got it. It's getting late. I'll be sleeping now." Ethan kissed her on the forehead and said, "Goodnight, I'll go wash up." Olivia stopped thinking about it and went to sleep almost instantly. It had been a tiring day.

Olivia was already fast asleep when Ethan came out. He sat beside her and sighed as he gazed at her.

He believed that everything would be better.

They would have a new life starting tomorrow, and they would sever themselves from their past.

'Liv, I would never stop loving you.'

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 649-The following day, Olivia was awakened by the birds chirping outside. The warm sunlight shone on her bed.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at the colorful birds perched on the pillars on the terrace outside.

Some birds were chirping. Others were tending to their feathers. The sky was blue, and the world looked peaceful.

As Olivia was rubbing her eyes, she recalled that she had moved to another country.

The climate here was mild and perennially moist. The place was also filled with dense vegetation.

It was entirely unlike the often dry and cold weather in Aldenvine.

Olivia liked it here. She got out of bed and went to wash up.

She felt like she was a princess living in a castle whenever she looked at her surroundings.

When she opened the door, she was met with a row of smiling faces. "Good morning, Mrs. Miller." The hearty greeting took Olivia aback.

She looked over and saw the maids that were cleaning the windows, mopping the floor, and trimming the flower bushes.

They greeted her as soon as they saw her.

Back home, they only had Madam Burgess to help around the house. Olivia wasn't used to seeing so many maids.

She responded awkwardly, "Good morning." "A maid whose attire differed from the rest walked over and said, "Mrs. Miller, breakfast is ready." Olivia turned to look at the maid and asked, "Where's Ethan?" "Mr. Miller went to visit Mr. Angelo. You can call me Sharon, Mrs. Miller," Sharon introduced herself. She exuded an air of leadership with her every move.

Olivia learned from the maids that Angelo Miller, Ethan's grandfather, used to treat her well. He left Aldenvine after his wife passed.

It seemed like he had Alzheimer's disease, so he hadn't been out and about for some years.

Since she was already here, Olivia felt like she needed to visit Angelo as well.

After she had freshened up, the maids brought Olivia to the backyard.

Angelo lived in a peaceful and quiet area that was surrounded by greenery.

There were snakes slithering on the branches sometimes.

Before a snake could even touch Olivia, one of the maids would already have pulled it away and set it somewhere else.

Sharon calmly explained to a stunned Olivia, "Don't be afraid, Mrs. Miller. This place is surrounded by greenery, so there are a lot of critters. But, rest assured, most of the snakes aren't venomous." Olivia asked with quivering lips, "So, does that mean some snakes are venomous?" "Yes, but you'll be fine as long as you don't go looking for trouble. The snakes are very intelligent. They won't normally attack people on their own." Olivia nodded and said, "Understood. So the building ahead is where Mr. Angelo lives, right?" "That's right." Olivia slowly walked into Angelo's building. There were colorful flowers everywhere in the yard.

"Mr. Angelo is just inside, Mrs. Miller. I'll be going back to work." "Alright, thanks. I'll be fine." Olivia walked further into the yard. She saw that the place was suitable for a retired older man. It was gorgeous.

She was about to ask someone for directions when someone emerged from behind the vegetation.

"It's you..." An old man suddenly grabbed Olivia's arm and said, "You're Ms. Nat." The man was old, but Olivia could tell he was a Miller from his facial features.

Olivia was confused. Who was Ms. Nat? Was it someone she used to know?"

□

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 650-Olivia quickly clarified, “Mr. Angelo, I’m Liv, not Ms. Nat. Please come to your senses.” Angelo stared at her for a while and tightened his grip on her wrist.

“Impossible. You are clearly Ms. Nat. You can’t fool me. What’s this Liv nonsense?” Olivia was rendered speechless. She didn’t understand why all of the Millers seemed to have some mental issues.

Ethan appeared just as Olivia was at a loss for what to do. He came forward and pulled Angelo’s hand from Olivia.

“Grandpa, this is my wife. You made a mistake.” “Stop spewing nonsense. How can Ms. Nat be your wife? And brat, who are you calling Grandpa? I don’t even have a son, much less a grandson.” Ethan looked at Angelo with pain in his eyes. Angelo loved him a lot when he was young, even though Angelo was very strict with him.

Angelo was someone important to Ethan. He felt bad when he saw that the once successful businessman had become a senile older man who didn’t recognize his own family.

Angelo instinctively tried to grab Olivia’s hand again. “I’ve finally found you, Ms.

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Realization suddenly struck Ethan. He grabbed Angelo’s arm and asked, “You know her? Who is she?” “She is ...” Angelo was about to say something, but he suddenly grabbed his head. It was like he was trying to remember something but couldn’t.

“Are you okay, grandpa? Do we need to get a doctor? Grandpa seems to be in pain,” Olivia said nervously.

“Liv.” A hint of clarity returned to Angelo’s eyes. “You’re Liv. It’s been a while.” He placed Ethan and Olivia’s hands together and said with a satisfied expression, “I’m happy to see the two of you so close. Your grandma will be able to rest in peace.” “I “You’ve regained your memories, Grandpa?” “Yeah, my condition has been unstable since your grandma passed. Especially recently. I have been living in a daze. Ethan, the two of you are the ones I

worry about the most.” Angelo smiled and said kindly, “It has been so long. Tell me, do you have any good news for me?” Evidently, Angelo knew nothing about what had happened in the past three years. He thought Ethan and Olivia’s relationship was still the way it was when he left them.

“Not yet. I have been busy in the past few years.” Ethan didn’t provide much of an explanation.

“You’ve been busy? Do you think work is more important than your marriage? If your grandma is still alive, she would crack your head open with this stick. Do you have some sort of hidden ailment?” Ethan was rendered speechless. Angelo was still as annoying as ever. He was more adorable when he didn’t remember anything.

“Oh, Grandpa, you grabbed Liv’s hand and talked about a Ms. Nat. Who is this woman to you?” Ethan had never stopped looking for the Ms. Nat the older lady talked to him about.

However, that era was just too chaotic. To find someone from that time, especially a woman who deliberately hid her identity, was not a simple matter.

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“You were still the little kid that chased after me in my mind. But you’ve grown so much.” Janice raised her hand to touch Ethan’s face, but she stopped midway.

She had always had mixed feelings toward Ethan.

In the beginning, she hoped that his birth would make the man come back to her. But, all she got was his cruel disregard.

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Janice withdrew her hand awkwardly with a disappointed expression. “You and Leia must detest me. I’ve never given the both of you any love.” “What’s the point of saying all this now? He didn’t return to you, but you gave birth to his offspring anyway and became a laughingstock.” Ethan stared right into Janice’s eyes when he said that.

In the past, Janice would be throwing a fit at his words, but she was calm this time. It seemed like she had really gotten better.

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“My mind grows clearer the older I get. I feel like I’ve wasted the first half of my life obsessing over a man like that.

“I’ve been keeping tabs on you in secret for the past two years. That’s why I know about Leia. She must hate me with every fiber of her being with what I did to her in the past.

“Maybe that’s why she didn’t come looking for me even though she was alive.” Ethan never thought he would hear Janice repent.

“So, did you call me back to match me up with Nikki?” Ethan asked directly.

Janice smiled faintly and said, “What do you think of her?” “Since you know about Leia’s existence, I’m sure you know how I feel about Olivia. If you want to break us up, I don’t mind disowning you. I’ll never let you hurt her.” Janice shook her head and said, “You’re just like him. Even when it comes to relationships, you’re as committed as he was.

“Don’t worry. I never got the chance to be with the man I love. I would never ruin your relationship.” She was indeed completely different from the crazy woman in Ethan’s memories. He couldn’t help but ask, “Then why did you call me home?” “I ...” Janice licked her lips and explained weakly, “Would you believe me if I told you that I realized my mistake long ago and I just wanted to apologize to you in person?” Ethan was stunned. “You...” “I was afraid that I was still unstable and might do the things I did to you when you were young. So, I forced myself to stay away.

“Now that I’m finally sure that I’ve completely recovered, I wanted to see you, my dear son, and your wife.” Ethan could feel tears welling up when Janice called him her dear son.

Janice stood there anxiously. She didn’t even dare to embrace him.

“I know I’m an evil person. I blame you and Leia for your father’s hate. I was the one that brought ruin to our family.

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