

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1231

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1231-That was precisely why S-rank female assassins were so coveted. A man's neck would already be snapped in situations like this. A woman would at least be given a chance to talk her way out of it.

Olivia took a deep breath. Tears welled up in her eyes as she started to put up a performance.

"I saw you passed out at the side of the river and was about to perform CPR..."

"Is that why you took off my shirt?" Wayne's chest was still bare.

Olivia sniffed. "Why else? Do you think I wanted to do it with you? You were unconscious. What could I possibly do?"

Wayne observed her facial expression like he was trying to see if she was telling the truth.

"Who are you? Why are you in a place like this?"

As he talked, the blood from the injury on his arm stained his shirt. It dripped from his skin onto Olivia's face.

"I'm a doctor. I'm here to look for a herb that blooms at night. I didn't expect to find someone unconscious here."

Wayne sneered. "Do you think I'd believe that? No matter who you are, you're dying here right now!"

He began to tighten his fingers around her neck. Olivia's brain went into overdrive as she tried to think of a way to deal with the situation at hand.

She ultimately chose an extremely risky method. If she tried to fight him at that moment, it didn't matter if she succeeded or not. He would be alerted, and it would be impossible for her to get close to him in the future.

Tears streamed down Olivia's face. "I'm really a doctor. If you don't believe me, I can prove it to you by examining your current condition."

Wayne sneered. "You're going to die even if you are a doctor. I don't take any chances."

He tightened his fingers yet again. Olivia was left with no other choice. Wayne was more violent than the data implied. That was why this was an S-rank mission.

Olivia was prepared to fight to the death since she valued her life more than the success of the mission.

As she was about to fight back, Wayne suddenly clutched his head with both hands and screamed.

He knelt on the floor like a maniac. His shirt was opened, revealing his muscular torso.

But that wasn't the time to focus on that. Olivia could finally breathe. Wayne almost strangled her!

He seemed to be suffering from a massive headache right now. He held his head with one hand and reached out toward her with the other in an attempt to kill her.

If she wanted to strike while he was still weakened, she could just draw her gun and shoot him. But that would mean she would fail the mission.

She decided to take a risk.

Olivia stepped back and said gently, "Does your head hurt a lot? Lay down and I'll examine you."

"Shut up. I'll kill you!"

Wayne drew his gun and pointed it at her. It looked like he was about to fire.

Olivia quickly dodged as the gunshot sounded.

She picked up a rock and smashed it on his forehead. It started to bleed.

"You really are..."

Before he could say anything else, Olivia pushed him to the ground. "Have you calmed down yet? I'm a doctor. Do as I say!"

Under the gleam of the moonlight, Wayne met Olivia's determined gaze. There was no fear in her eyes.

Then, he felt her hand on his wrist.

The headache made him feel irritated. It made him want to kill the unknown woman before him.

Olivia quickly spoke up, "Don't move. You'll die if you kill me. Did you suffer a major head injury in the past? The headaches are caused by blood clots.

He stopped raising his gun. "You're really a doctor?"

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1232-Olivia became visibly more confident when it came to her profession. "You won't believe me even if I say so. Just stay still."

Luckily, she had thought about all possible outcomes from the start. The identity she gave herself was that of a doctor. That was why her backpack was filled with medical supplies.

She took out her equipment and turned on an emergency lamp.

Seeing the silver needles, Wayne asked coldly, "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to get rid of the clots and ease that headache of yours. Don't worry. If I wanted to kill you, I would've done so when you were unconscious."

Wayne knew there was truth in her words. After all, she had the time she needed to kill him if she had the time to take off his clothes.

The pain made Wayne give in. He said coldly, "You'd better be able to heal me.

Or else, I'll tear you to pieces!"

Olivia ignored him. She started to perform acupuncture on his head under the illumination of the lamp.

While she was doing that, she lamented the ridiculousness of the situation. She didn't find the ring and was providing Wayne with treatment. If Mason found out about this, he would not be happy.

After the silver needles were in place, she took out some disinfectant and bandages.

"What are you doing now?"

Olivia looked at him and barked, "Are you blind? Can't you see that I'm disinfecting your wounds?"

She took a pair of forceps and picked up a cotton ball. After soaking the cotton ball in some alcohol, she pushed it against his wounds roughly. He winced in pain, but he didn't make a sound.

He allowed her to clean up and dress his wounds.

His gaze was still cautious. "Why did a woman like you come to a place like this in the middle of the night? Aren't you scared that you'll get killed by a wolf?"

"You're way scarier than wolves. You tried to kill me even though I saved your life."

Wayne glared at her, but she pretended not to notice. "Take off your shirt. I want to look at your hand."

"Why are you treating my wounds? You don't even know who I am."

"I don't really want to either, but won't you just kill me on the spot? Let's make a deal. If I cure you completely, let me leave. I have to look for herbs. It'll be too late when those idiots decide to bombard this area."

This piece of land was untouched by war. There weren't any people or buildings, so there was no need to bombard this area.

For once, Wayne remained silent even though he was one of those idiots that Olivia was talking about. He followed her instructions and took off his shirt.

He could tell that she was a medical practitioner based on how she dressed his wound, and she was an experienced one at that.

Wayne's arm was bleeding profusely. While she was trying to stop the bleeding, she yelled, "You're bleeding so much, and you were still trying to kill me. Weren't you afraid that you might bleed out?"

"I'll die anyway," Wayne said nonchalantly.

His headache had been alleviated. He didn't feel any more pain. He was in a clearer state of mind.

"You're pretty good at this."

Olivia intentionally applied some force to his wound. It was revenge for trying to strangle her.

Wayne knew that. He thought that Olivia was a brave person with a fiery temper.

She actually dared to take it out on him.

After she finished dressing the wounds on his arm, Olivia removed the silver needles and wiped off the sweat on her forehead.

"I saved you, so you'll let me go. We're square now."

She put her stuff back into her backpack. Wayne's shadow loomed over her.

Olivia turned around and saw his devilish smile. "Who said we're square?"

Wayne grabbed her collar and said, "Woman, I still have use for you."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1233-Olivia pretended to be afraid. "What do you want to do? I saved you. Let me go.

I need to go look for herbs."

Wayne picked her up and threw her onto his shoulder like a sack of potatoes.

He didn't treat her like a woman at all. He also took her backpack and slung it over his back.

“Give up on trying to get away. I won’t let you leave before you completely heal me.”

Olivia smiled as she signaled to Undecim with her hands.

She intentionally exposed her medical proficiency so that Wayne would think she was useful. She would be able to look for the ring in secret while she was providing treatment to Wayne.

Maybe she could even help Mason and Ethan uncover more secrets.

The silhouettes in the distance were getting closer. “Are you okay, sir?”

“Sir, is this a prisoner from the enemy? Why is it a woman?”

“Should we bury her alive?”

“Why don’t we chop her up and feed her to the fishes?”

These people were just like Wayne. They were all cruel.

Wayne was topless. He didn’t look like the top brass of a country. He was like a bandit, one of the most unkempt people Olivia ever met.

He glared at the other men. “She’s a doctor. I need her alive to treat my headaches. I’ll kill all of you if she so much as loses a finger.”

“A doctor? Why would there be a doctor in a place like this? Don’t be fooled, sir.

She might be a spy.”

“That’s right. No doctor would appear in the middle of nowhere like this.”

Wayne knew everything they said made sense. He didn’t believe Olivia initially, but his headaches had been troubling him for years.

The doctors he had seen couldn’t help him. They said he had to wait for it to heal by itself. If he couldn’t take it, he could take pain meds.

Olivia was able to alleviate the pain with some needles. She was much better than the mediocre doctors he had seen.

“We’ll talk when we get back. Did you find that bastard? I told you he’d die before me.” Wayne changed the subject.

Bastard? Was he talking about Ethan?

Olivia pinched his waist hard, but his body was like steel. He barely even felt it.

“Mess around again and I’ll feed you to Ben,” Wayne threatened her coldly.

Although she didn’t know what Ben was, it didn’t sound like anything good.

“Do we have a sack?” Wayne asked someone next to him.

“No.”

“Bring me my clothes.”

Wayne covered Olivia’s head with his jacket. Her eyes were shrouded in darkness, and her nostrils were filled with the smell of his scent and blood.

This bastard was heartless. Olivia saved him, but he treated her so roughly.

She was taken to a car. She even displayed some frightened reactions to sell the performance.

The person beside her said with annoyance, “Shut up. Make one more sound and I’ll cut off your legs. I just need your arms, after all.”

Olivia was at a loss for words. This man was such a tyrant!

The car drove on an uneven road. Olivia didn’t dare to make a move. Wayne was a heartless man. He meant it when he said he would cut her legs off.

The car hit another bump on the road, and Olivia was flung from her seat and fell to the floor.

Olivia felt dizzy from the fall. Before she could get up, Wayne placed a foot on her.

“Stay like this. I needed a footstool. This works.”

Olivia was taken aback. She almost lost her cool and cursed at him.

“You bastard, I saved your life. Is this how you treat your savior?”

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1234-Olivia couldn't see anything because of the jacket covering her face. Olivia could clearly feel Wayne leaning over above her.

‘Td stop yapping if I were you. You won't be able to appeal to my better nature if I don't have that.”

Olivia was speechless. She endured it. It was all for the ring.

Sooner or later, she would end his life with her own two hands.

After some time and several turns, the car finally stopped. It was just as Olivia was about to vomit.

She was picked up again before she could catch her breath.

Soon, she was thrown onto a cold, hard floor so roughly that she thought her bones would break.

In a fit of rage, Olivia pulled off the jacket on her head and threw it away. She didn't do it earlier because she was afraid she would see something she wasn't meant to see and get killed.

She stood up and pointed at Wayne. “What kind of depraved jerk are you?

You're a crook, an outlaw, a criminal!”

Wayne sat down on the couch and crossed his legs. He was topless, and his well-built figure was completely exposed under the light.

ran all the way down to his lower abdomen.

His arms were still bandaged, but it didn't take away from his extremely masculine appearance.

Someone came in through the door. He shot Olivia a glance and then threw her bag on the floor.

“Sir, we’ve checked her bag. There are only regular items and medicine. There’s nothing suspicious in it.”

Wayne’s gaze fell on Olivia again. “Strip, woman.”

Olivia almost thought she heard wrongly. “What did you say?”

“I said, strip!”

The man in black standing at the side also felt like Wayne’s words were too provocative. Hence, he offered an explanation.

“Miss, we just want to check if you’re carrying anything dangerous on you.”

Olivia crossed her arms. “Is he crazy? He’s the one who brought me here. And he’s the one suspicious of me now? How is that even logical?”

“Sorry, but this is part of the procedure. If you’re unwilling to do it yourself. I’ll do it for you.”

The man in black started to walk toward her.

Olivia raised a hand to stop him. “Wait! Even if you want to search me, you should get a woman to do it.”

“Sorry, there are no women here at the moment.”

“Anyone from the kitchen? A cleaner?”

He shook his head. “None at all. There are only men here. So, you’ll have to put up with it.”

Wayne frowned. Then, he pulled Olivia over to him and threw her onto the couch.

He reached out and grabbed her collar as he said impatiently, “Women are so troublesome. We just need you to strip. We’re not gonna kill you. Why are you making so much of a fuss?”

Dexim City was located in a tropical area. The weather was warm all year round. It didn’t get much colder at night either.

Olivia was wearing a camisole underneath and a light blue baggy shirt on the outside.

Wayne pulled at her roughly, which caused the buttons on her shirt to be ripped off. The white camisole inside was also pulled up.

Her bare neck, collarbone, and shoulders were exposed. Even parts of her bra and her cleavage could be seen.

Olivia's figure was superb, and her skin was flawless. Even if she wasn't fully exposed, it still made an emotionless man like Wayne freeze for a second and gulp.

Even the man in black was stunned. Olivia's face looked plain, but her figure was great.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1235-Although Olivia had been through some hard years in her life, she had never been humiliated like this.

She didn't care about Wayne's status. She slapped him resoundingly while he was still in a daze. The crisp sound of the slap echoed in the room.

Wayne came back to his senses and pinned her hands above her head. He was already topless to begin with, so their position looked quite indecent.

The man in black covered his mouth and cleared his throat to mask his embarrassment.

Glaring at her, Wayne questioned angrily, "You dare hit me?"

"Why not? You're a punk. Let go of me, you pervert!" Olivia said as she sat up and headbutted Wayne despite the fact that her hands were restricted.

Both of them were reeling from the impact. Wayne loosened his grip on Olivia after that blow and stared at her in disbelief.

He had never seen such a bold woman in his life.

Olivia had lost her cool. She jumped on him and scratched his chest repeatedly.

She left several red marks on his chest.

“You shameless bastard! You’re not showing any gratitude to me for saving you.

And you even treat me so rudely. I’ll kill you!”

The man in black quickly came up to stop her. He dragged her away and said, “Calm down, Miss.”

Before Wayne could react, Olivia kicked him in the face while she was being dragged away.

Wayne licked his lips and looked at the scratch marks on his chest. Then, he spat some blood out of his mouth.

That woman was feisty!

Wayne got up. His tall frame blocked the lights above, casting a long shadow over Olivia.

“Do you think I won’t hit you because you’re a woman?”

Olivia could tell that he would only kill people, but he didn’t hit women. Or else, he would’ve retaliated the first time she struck him.

That was why she beat him up fearlessly and even kicked him in the face.

“Let me go!”

“Can’t do that.”

Wayne grabbed Olivia’s collar. “Don’t even think about leaving before I get better. Also, I’ll kill you if I ever find out you have ulterior motives!”

He let go of Olivia after he said that, and she fell to the floor.

“Sir, what do we do about this woman?”

“She’s a good doctor. Let her stay and treat my headaches.”

“Alright, understood.”

Wayne walked away quickly. The man in black began to verify Olivia's identity.

Doctors were well- respected all around the world, so the man treated her with more respect.

"My name is Alan Tanner. May I know your name, where you live, and why you showed up in a place like this?"

Olivia told him the answer she had already prepared in advance. She was a little nervous. Alan was clearly a trusted aide of Wayne. He would be hard to fool.

After hearing her explanation, Alan said, "So you're from Canwell City? I was there some years ago. The mutton there was so tasty. I still think about it now."

Anyone else might be confused by his statement, but Olivia was a smart person.

She also lived in Canwell City once.

She explained, "You must've remembered wrongly. Canwell City is on a higher sea level with cold weather. People there rear goats instead of sheep