

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1361-
Olivia returned to the Heath residence gloomily. Molly still hadn't gone to bed, and a warm light flickered in her room.

Tatiana let Molly try on the scarf she had just knitted. "They fit just right. I'll knit gloves and a hat for you tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mom." In just a few days, Molly had gotten much better. Her cheeks had plumped up a little.

"Come on, you don't have to thank me. I'm your mom, after all. In the future, I'll make it up to you even more, so please get well soon."

Olivia knocked on the door and went in. Molly trusted Olivia very much, and her eyes lit up when she saw Olivia.

"You're back, Olivia. Where did you go?"

"I checked in on a patient. Are you okay?" Olivia's originally foul mood got better as soon as she saw Molly.

"Yes, I'm alright. My stomach stopped aching, and my appetite has improved a lot compared to before. Your medicine is quite effective."

Molly was like the sun. She was sad about losing her child, but she would force a smile in front of everyone else.

She would pretend like nothing had happened, for she didn't want them to be sad because of her.

She was the total opposite of Krystal. One of them was extremely selfish, but the other was too considerate of others.

The former kept hurting people, but the latter kept getting hurt.

It would be better if Molly could be a little more selfish.

Olivia stayed for a moment before returning to her room. Her phone kept vibrating on her bedside table, but she was taking a bath in the bathroom.

Ethan had just arrived at the Heath residence when he was denied passage.

“Sorry, Mr. Miller, but Mr. Heath said that if you don’t have official business here, you aren’t allowed to come in at night.”

While the guard was speaking, Yale passed by them with some desserts in his hand.

After Yale let himself loose, his personality changed a lot. If it were before and he saw Ethan being stopped at the entrance, he would pause and mock Ethan.

But now, he was in a hurry. He didn’t even want to say anything unnecessary as he walked away. He treated Ethan like air.

He didn’t have to fight Ethan anymore. He had let go of everything and lived only for that woman. His life had also become much simpler.

He would ignore people he didn’t want to deal with, and he could skip the greetings he wanted to skip. Life wasn’t so hard, after all.

Ethan pointed at Yale. “What right does he have to go in, then?”

“These are Mr. Heath’s orders. Mr. Miller, please don’t make this hard for me.”

Ethan had no choice but to go back dejectedly. He sat in the car and lit a cigarette.

In reality, Ethan knew why Yale could come and go as he pleased. It was simply because Yale loved Molly, and Molly loved him too.

With Molly's acknowledgment, even if Mason wanted to separate the two, he couldn't bring himself to hurt his daughter at times like this. So, he could only allow Yale to stay.

The biggest difference between Ethan and Yale was that Olivia held the initiative. Olivia wasn't willing to fully believe in Ethan.

Of course, Ethan regretted what he did in the past. But no matter how hard he tried, his relationship with Olivia seemed to be frozen in place. He couldn't get even a little bit closer to her.

Half an hour later, Olivia sent a message in reply, "I'm tired. Let's leave it at that.

You should go to sleep too."

From the trunk, Ethan retrieved the gift he had selected.

There were two large pink bunny plushies with four little bunny plushies standing in front of them. Each bunny had a pink rose in their paws.

It was a very loving scene to behold.

He didn't mainly intend to buy a gift for Erina. Instead, he was actually picking out a gift for Olivia.

After the gift was passed to the security guard, Olivia soon received the adorable gesture of goodwill.

The room she was temporarily staying in was on the second floor, and she could see the main gate from there.

Under the streetlights, the man was covered in snowflakes. He seemed to have sensed her gaze, and he looked up. Their gazes met.

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1362-Ethan seemed to have guessed that she would be coming over, so he stood under the streetlights. That way, she would be able to spot the white snow on his figure right away.

If her heart ached for him, she would come downstairs.

Olivia was in her bathrobe, holding the gift he had sent her as she looked down at him.

Right after that, she lowered her head and typed something on her phone.

Then, she raised her phone and waved it, gesturing for Ethan to check his phone.

Ethan lowered his gaze, thinking that Olivia did indeed care about him.

But when he unlocked his phone, the smile froze on his face.

“Thanks for the gift. The roads might be slippery in this weather, so take care on your way home.”

Seeing that Ethan had checked his phone, Olivia turned around and went back to her room. She even drew the curtains, firmly blocking her figure from view.

In his exasperation, Ethan smiled bitterly. He remembered when she was still in school and she came out in her pajamas despite the snow, she had thrown herself into his arms.

They could never return to those days.

His Liv had changed. He was no longer her priority.

Of course, Olivia was aware of his thoughts. He was just trying to make himself look a little pitiful.

She arranged the bunnies neatly on the bedside table. She had accepted the gift, but she didn't forgive him.

Their current relationship was probably the best for both of them.

Olivia slept soundly through the night. When she woke up and drew the curtains, she saw the maids shoveling the snow in the yard. It had snowed heavily overnight.

As Olivia opened the door, the cold air rushed up to her face.

"Ms. Olivia." The maids along the way smiled as they greeted her.

Many of them were holding string lights in their hands. New Year's was just around the corner, so it was about time they set up the atmosphere.

The festivities this year were sure to be bustling. Olivia was in a good mood when she thought about meeting her children soon.

Taking out her car keys, she was about to get her car when she spotted the black Bentley quietly parked at the side of the road.

After an entire night, thick snow had piled up on the car.

Olivia felt a little worried. Had that crazy Ethan been here all night?

Wiping away the snow on the glass with her gloves, she saw the man in the driver's seat. His eyes were tightly closed, and his thick eyelashes had covered his profound eyes.

“Ethan.” She knocked on the glass of the car window.

Fortunately, the man quickly opened his eyes. Opening the door, he swiftly pulled her into his embrace.

He had moved the seat back, but it still felt quite squished with the two of them in one seat.

Olivia supported her hands against his chest, barely maintaining her balance as she frowned. “What are you doing? Do you think that I’ll give in if you suffer a little?”

Reaching out, Ethan hugged her tighter. “I didn’t mean it like that, Liv. I just wanted to see you first thing in the morning.”

Olivia examined his expression. She had no idea if he meant it or not.

“Liv, were you mad because I stood you up last night? I’m sorry. I was reminded of Erina’s father when I saw her. I’m indebted to Kurt.”

Olivia said calmly, “Your debt to Kurt is your business, and you can make it up to his family however you wish. Similarly, I have the right to make a choice.

“I admit that even if she’s just a child, I’ll still be mad about it. Connor was separated from me right after he was born, and the other children were separated from you.

“You feel bad for Erina because she lacks a father’s love, but have you ever thought about our children? They’re also growing up without their parents around!

“Ethan, it’s true that I love you, but I also hate you. I hate you for being cold and cruel in the past, and you’ve slowly turned our happy family into what it is now!

“The love I have isn’t enough to erase the hatred I have toward you. Your tactics to woo me are despicable at best.”

With that, Olivia broke free from his embrace and slammed the door on her way out.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1363-Ethan looked at Olivia’s figure against the bleak snow. He felt like he had messed up again.

Instead of plots and schemes, he was more intent on seeing her.

With Mason between them and since Olivia had to take care of Molly as well, it had become quite a pipe dream for him to see Olivia.

He knew that Olivia had surgery to perform today, so that was why he kept waiting here. He wanted to see her as soon as she got out of the Heath residence.

He recalled back when he returned from his missions, she would always have some soup ready for him if he informed her beforehand. She would stand at the entrance in her apron, looking out for him.

White snow drifted around her, covering her hair and clothes with a layer of white. She looked as pretty as a picture.

He just terribly missed the past.

Ethan sighed. He had somehow made Olivia mad again. Stepping on the gas pedal, he went after her.

The surgery today would be performed in the basement of Olivia’s villa, which was equipped with the most advanced medical

equipment. But it was still early when Olivia went back to her home.

The cars, one black and the other white, pulled up. Ethan hastily stepped forward, following Olivia.

The door was then opened. The heater in the house wasn't turned on yet, so it felt like they had walked into a fridge.

Ignoring Ethan, Olivia changed her shoes and went to turn on the heater.

When she felt someone tugging the corner of her coat, she turned around to see the tall man with his head lowered.

His eyes were filled with apology toward her, and his voice was pitiful as he said, "I'm sorry, Liv."

It was fine if he behaved arrogantly about it, but Olivia's heart always softened when she saw people who showed weakness. When she saw him like that, her rage decreased a lot.

"What are you sorry for?"

"You're right, I shouldn't have involved you in my debts to Kurt. I should've drawn my boundaries."

Pursing his lips, Ethan explained, "Back then, I thought that Erina was too young, so if I told her the truth, it might hurt her. Kurt saved my life, so I wanted to take care of his children in his stead.

"But I was stubborn, and I never considered your feelings.

"I felt terrible when I saw Zack and the others calling Jack their dad, so when I put myself in your shoes, I realized that your heart must've hurt terribly last night."

Olivia didn't expect Ethan to accurately identify his mistakes. "I know that I shouldn't hold a grudge against a child, but I can't control my feelings.

"You're indebted to Kurt, but if Erina and I were to get into danger at the same time, are you going to shove me away and choose her again just to repay his kindness?"

"Getting hit by a bullet once is once too many."

Ethan pulled her into his embrace. "That won't happen again. Liv, I'm sorry. I'll explain the truth to Erina today, so please give me another chance, alright?"

"I was inconsiderate, but I swear I won't do it again."

Olivia raised her eyebrow. "Are you really willing to do it? Won't you worry that she might get hurt?"

"She can understand these things now. If she keeps getting the wrong idea about me and Marina, she'll try to get us together. Instead of that happening, I would rather explain it to her right now.

"I've been searching for you for the past few years, so I didn't manage to see her. That's why I forgot to explain it to her.

"Yesterday, I gave in because I hadn't seen her in forever. I shouldn't have overlooked your feelings."

Lowering his head, Ethan rubbed against her neck. "I wasn't plotting anything by waiting outside the Heath residence this morning. I seriously just wanted to see you as soon as possible."

He sounded extremely wounded. "Your grandpa won't let me see you alone, and you're busy taking care of Molly these days.

“Liv, I know that you’re very busy and also very outstanding, so I won’t try to own all of you. But can you please reserve a small corner in your heart for me?”

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1364-Ethan had always been a powerful man, but at that moment, he was extremely humble. “I was picking out the bunnies for you last night, and I decided to get something for Erina while I was at it.

“Liv, I treasure you, and I care about our children as well. It’s almost New Year’s, so can you give me a chance to see the children?”

He was especially concerned about the tender Willow. They had only spent a short time together in the village before Olivia left with Willow.

Olivia sighed. “Alright, just don’t do it again.”

He nodded in agreement. “I won’t.”

Olivia poked at the stubs on his chin. “Go upstairs and wash up.”

“Sure.” Taking her fingertips, he planted a kiss on them. “Have you really calmed down?”

“Yes, absolutely.”

It was only then that Ethan sighed in relief and went upstairs. Now, he felt like he was walking on thin ice around Olivia.

He had finally contacted her again after a painstaking process, so he was sincerely worried that he might lose Olivia again.

Pride and favor were nothing compared to Olivia.

As Ethan stood in the shower, he recalled the past. Ethan was very grateful to Kurt for sacrificing his life. But in the process of fulfilling Marina's wishes back then, he had even ruined his own marriage.

He should have repaid Kurt's kindness in full a long time ago.

From now on, he wanted to live purely for Olivia and their children.

If the favor was a chain that bound him, he would break it with his own hands.

Sadly, he realized all this only after he lost everything. If he had come to his senses earlier, he wouldn't have wasted all those years away from his family.

When he opened the door, he saw that Olivia had already prepared clothes for him.

He had shamelessly placed some of his clothes here before. When he saw the clean clothes on the bed, a warm smile graced his lips.

After dressing neatly, he noticed that Olivia had asked for some fresh ingredients to be delivered. She was wearing an apron as she cooked up a meal in the kitchen.

Ethan hugged her from behind. Warm air filled the whole room, accompanied by the fresh smell he had on him after washing up.

"Liv, I'm so glad you're here."

He was worried that when he went downstairs, a spacious yet cold living room would await him.

Now, Olivia was quite capable. She could just turn around and leave if she got upset. She would find a place to hide just like she had done before, and he wouldn't ever be able to find her.

"Breakfast will be ready soon."

Olivia knew that Ethan didn't eat much last night, nor did he eat anything in the morning. She quickly made some chowder and some other foods to go along with it. She also toasted the bread she bought.

Soon, steaming breakfast was laid out on the dining table. Ethan felt as if he was in another world.

In the past, he could witness this scene every day. But now, it was a luxury to him.

"Liv, thank you." He held her hands. They had gone through so much together that only they could understand how difficult it was to have a routine life like this.

Lowering her head, Olivia said in a low voice, "Actually, the children miss you too. Even though Willow has never met you as her father, she has always wanted to know the kind of man her father is.

"In a few days, we'll go and get the kids home so that we can spend New Year's together."

"Alright." Ethan instantly beamed.

In the afternoon, the Carltons came knocking.

When Marina came, Ethan had just woken up from his nap. He was sitting on the couch, reading.

He was wearing a beige turtleneck cashmere sweater. His legs were crossed as he casually leaned against the couch. He was extremely relaxed as if he were in his own home.

He used to only wear dark clothes, but now, he was suddenly wearing a light colored outfit. The coldness he exuded had decreased a lot, and he somehow even looked gentler.

“You’re here.” He looked up, behaving just like the man of the house.